

Ирина Саверъевна Алексеева ,

Ode to Samarkand

tradukita de Malcolm Jones

I sing of you, oh, Samarkand!
Your wondrous features win my praises.
And your dear heart - the Registan -
seems young to me and never ages.

Its steady beating Ulughbek
could sense beneath the constellations.
Oh, Samarkand! Immortal pick
of mighty Tamerlan's creations.

Madrasses are your sacred schools,
which cultivate the arts and learning.
Their beauty overcomes time's rules
by centuries into moments turning.

Here the great Navoi's verse,
so full of love and strong emotion,
is cherished by your populace,
made happy by its inspiration.

The domes of minarets stand proud -
like day-time stars in clear sky shining:
so pure the blue, without a cloud
and fine the spires in art combining.

...

Oh, Samarkand! You're wise through age,
with mosques and churches closely neighbored.
For those who love you, the world's stage
has no town better nor more favoured.

Oh, Samarkand! Live long and thrive,
be glorified by each good action!
And while eternity's your prize,
be here our lasting benefaction.

Traduko de la Rusa poeto "Oda Samarkandu" de Ирина Саверьевна Алексеева en la Anglan de Malcolm Jones.

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Tiu ĉi poem-angligo aperis en 2013 en libro "Oda Samarkandu" (= Odo por Samarkando). Sinjoro Malcolm Jones, kiu angligis la poemon, estas brita esperantisto. Lia adreso troviĝas en la UEA-jarlibro de la jaro 2014 sur paĝo 126.