

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.

Madrasse 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 neighboured.
 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 poemo “Ода Самарканду” de Ирина Саверъевна Алексеева en la Anglan de Malcolm Jones.

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Tiu ĉi poem-angligo aperis en 2013 en libro “Ода Самарканду” (= 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.