

<i>А.А. ФЕТ</i>	<i>FÊTE CHENCHINE</i>	<i>AFANASY FET</i>
<p>Шепот, робкое дыханье. Трели соловья, Серебро и колыханье Сонного ручья.</p> <p>Свет ночной, ночные тени, Тени без конца, Ряд волшебных изменений Милого лица,</p> <p>В дымных тучках пурпур розы, Отблеск янтаря, И лобзания, и слезы, И заря, заря!..</p>	<p>WHISPERS AND THE TIMID BREATHING <i>Translated by Martha Gilbert Dickinson Bianchi</i></p> <p>Whispers and the timid breathing, Nightingale's long trill, Silver moonlight and the rocking Of the dreaming rill; Nightly light and nightly shadow, Shadow's endless lace — Neath the moon's enchanted changes The Beloved's face. Blinking stars as flash of amber, Snowy clouds on-rush, Tears and happiness and kisses — And the dawn's red blush!</p>	<p>TRYST <i>Translated by John Pollen</i></p> <p>A whisper, a gentle sigh, Trills of the nightingale; The silver flash of the brook, Asleep in the sleepy vale. The shadows and shine of night— Shadows in endless race ; The sweep of a magical change Over a sweet young face. The blush of a rose in the mist, An amber gleam on the lawn; A rush of kisses and tears— And oh, “the Dawn! the Dawn!”</p>

<p style="text-align: right;"><i>А.А. ФЕТ</i></p> <p>Шепот, робкое дыханье. Трели соловья, Серебро и колыханье Сонного ручья.</p> <p>Свет ночной, ночные тени, Тени без конца, Ряд волшебных изменений Милого лица,</p> <p>В дымных тучках пурпур розы, Отблеск янтаря, И лобзания, и слезы, И заря, заря!..</p>	<p style="text-align: right;"><i>AFANASY FOETH</i></p> <p style="text-align: center;">WHISPERS <i>Translated by Babette Deutsch</i></p> <p>Whispers. Timid breathing. Trilling Of a nightingale. And below the runnel rocking, Sleepy, silver-pale. Strange nocturnal lights and shadows, Shadows that enlace. Row on row of magic changes On the dearest face. Smoky cloudlets, rose and purple, With a tinge of fawn. Kisses. Ah, and tears among them. And the dawn, the dawn!</p>	<p style="text-align: right;"><i>AFANASY AFANASEVICH FET</i></p> <p><i>Перевод опубликован без указания переводчика в: Afanasy Afanasevich Fet. Poems – www.PoemHunter.com – The World’s Poetry Archive</i></p> <p>Nightingales, a sigh, a whisper In a shady nook And the lullaby in silver Of a lazy brook.</p> <p>Light of night and midnight shadow Falling from above And the changing mood and magic Of a face you love.</p> <p>Through dark clouds a red rose peeping And an amber gleam, And the kissing and the weeping And the dawn serene!</p>
--	--	---