

Czekałem na ciebie wczora

Jan Kasprowicz

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Od rana czekałem do rana
Wywiodła mnie w pole tęsknota,
Miłością twoją pijana.

Przenigdy już czekać nie będę,
Takem chciał zarzec się w gniewie,
Lecz kłamstwo jest obce mej duszy,
O fałszu nic serce me nie wie.

Więc powien ci prosto i szczerze,
Ty moje dziwne kochanie:
Chociażbym wieki miał czekać,
Dość woli na to mi stanie.

Bo cóż ja mam czynić, nieboże,
Jesli nie czekać do końca?
Wszakże ty jesteś zachodem
I wschodem mojego słońca!

I waited for you yesterday

Jan Kasprowicz (1860-1926)

I waited for you yesterday
from one dawn to the next
my longing drove me out into the fields
befuddled with this love.

Nevermore shall I be waiting
I swore inside my rage
but lies are alien to my soul
there is no falsehood in my heart.

So I'll be straight and frank with you,
you, the quaint darling of my life:
even though I had to keep waiting,
my resolve would never flag.

For what can a poor old fellow do
except be waiting to the end
since you are the sunset of my very self
and you the rising sun of me.

Trad. Reinhart Buyno

Esperarei por você ontem

Jan Kasprowicz

Esperarei por você ontem,
de manhã até a manhã seguinte,
arrastou-me p'ro campo minha saudade,
inebriada de amor por você.

Agora jamais irei esperar,
assim queria jurar de raiva,
mas a mentira é alheia à minh'alma,
desconhece a falsidade meu coração.

Pois franco e sincero vou lhe dizer,
ó minha estranha querida:
mesmo que a espera for infinita
a coragem nunca me vai faltar.

Então, coitado, o que posso fazer,
senão perseverar na espera,
pois com você minha vida anoitece,
e com você levanta meu sol.

Trad. Reinhart Buyno.