51.	Hudha Mulej il-ħidma tiegħi kollha, u ma rridx ħlas!	51.	Oh! Lord take all my toil and labour. and I ask for no recompense.
52.	Qalbha miżgħuda bit-tieba – jirgħa fiha ġie l-Ħaruf t'Alla.	52.	Her heart was full of goodness – the Lamb of God came to graze in it.
53.	Jekk qalbek safja, Alla xi darba jigi biex jixrob minnha.	53.	If your heart is pure, God will one day come to drink from it.
54.	Jagħtu u jilgħabu it-tfal fix-xtajta; bħalhom fis-sema l-kwiekeb.	54.	The children are shouting and playing on the beach; likewise the stars in the sky.
55.	Il-lejl qed jonhor bhall-grilli fit-tadam minghajr waqfien.	55.	The night is snoring like the grasshoppers in the tomato plants incessantly.
56.	Qabbad in-nar u nurik ħaġa sbejħa: tan-nar il-fjamma.	56.	Kindle the fire, and I show you a beautiful thing; the fire's flame.
57.	Lejla ta' mbatt; il-ħin id-dgħajsa qattgħet tgerger mal-mewġ.	57.	A night of tumbling sea; the boat and the waves spent the night grumbling.
58.	B'warda fir-rdum tgħaxxaqt – staqsejt x'jisimha, ħadd ma kien jaf.	58.	A flower in the wilderness enchanted me – I asked its name, and nobody knew.
59.	Il-lewża xiħa, għadha ma ġietx rebbiegħa li ma warrditx.	59.	Oh! old almond tree, never a spring came wnen you did not flower.
60.	Riħ fil-ħarruba,	60.	The wind in the carob-tree;

	ħarruba ta' mitt sena, ir-riħ bla żmien.		the carob-tree is one hundred years old, the wind is timeless.
61.	Timla n-nagħniegħa lill-id ta' min jaqtagħha kollha bil-fwieħa.	61.	The mint fills with perfume the hand of him who plucks it.
62.	Li kieku tista' il-palma titla' s-sema tagħmel it-tamal.	62.	If it could the palm tree would go up in the sky to bear the dates.
63	Niżel l-għasfur u naqqar l-isbaħ tina; ja connaisseur!	63	The bird came down and pecked the prettiest fig – oh! connaisseur!
64.	Alla bħall-qamar jagħmel it-triq fil-baħar, u jimxi fuqha.	64.	God like the moon makes a road on the sea and walks along it.
65.	Alla mar jaqta' bajtra mill-qalb tax-xhih, u mtela xewk.	65.	God went to pick a prickly pear from the heart of a miser, his hand was pricked.
66.	Din qalbi żgħira, inħoss iżda li tesa' lil Alla fiha.	66.	My heart is small, but I feel it can contain God in it.
67.	Suldati dritti għassa mal-mewt – ċipressi, min se jisraqha?	67.	Soldiers standing still mounting guard on death – oh! cypress trees, who is going to steal it?
68	Warda mitbiela, la tgħallimnix li l-ħajja titbiel malajr.	68	Oh! faded flower don't teach me that life fades away so soon.
69.	Stil wara stil tal-poeżija; etern	69.	Style succeeds style in poetry; eternal

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is the style of flowers.

70. Tiknes għalxejn; il-ġiżimina terġa' timla lill-bitħa.

- 70. Sweeping is useless; the jasmine continually fills the courtyard.
- 71. Il-knisja fuq; mal-għolja tarġa tarġa telgħin is-siġar.
- 71. The church is at the top; the trees ascend the hill step by step.

72. Qolliet in-naħal fabbrika tal-għasel mingħajr duħħan.

- 72. The bee-hive is a factory of honey without smoke.
- 73. Bebbuxu ċkejken, ghalkemm hekk żghir ghallimna inhobbu d-dar.
- 73. Oh! little snail, although so small teach us to love our homes.
- 74. Il-ħaxix ġdid; b'widna mgħollija l-fenek, u bl-oħra mniżżla.
- 74. The new grass; the rabbit stands with one ear up, and the other down.
- 75. Il-ħaxix ġdid; il-baqra fl-għalqa tgħajjat biex jaħilbuha.
- 75. The new grass; the cow in the field moors wanting to be milked.
- 76. Il-ħaxix ġdid; bl-imsielet ma' griżmejha il-mogħża tirgħa.
- 76. The new grass; the goat grazez with earings hanging from her throat.
- 77. Li kienu żoroq, fenek, għajnejk mis-sema; roża minn fejn?
- 77. If your eyes were blue, rabbit, they would have come from the sky; rose coloured, whence?

78. Sittin ringiela ta' xtieli tat-tadam: parata ħadra.

78. Sixty lines of tomato plants: a green parade.

79.	Il-mogħoż bl-imsielet; 'mma r-rgħajja rahnet tagħha biex titma' t-tfal.	79.	The goats have earrings but the farmer's wife gave hers on pawn to feed her children.
80.	Ix-xita nieżla; l-imwieżeb jieħdu gost ixarrbu n-nies.	80.	Rain is falling; the gargoyles enjoy themselves drenching people.
81.	Il-qamar mimli qed jaħsel mas-seftura turtieri u platti.	81.	The full moon is washing dishes and plates with the house-maid.
82.	Ix-xemx mis-sema tagħżaq flimkien mal-bidwi b'imgħażqa kbira.	82.	The sun from the sky digs together with the farmer with a big spade.
83.	Ix-xita rqiqa ilha nieżla ġurnata; in-nies jittewbu.	83.	Rain has been drizzling the whole day; people are yawning.
84.	Ix-xemx qed tiddi; mix-xtieli tal-brungiel fanali vjola.	84.	The sun is shining; from the aubergine plants violet lamps are hanging.
85.	Ġewwa l-kampnari fadal l-immunità għal ftit bejtiet.	85.	In the bellfry there is still immunity for a few nests.
86.	Kristu l-imgħallem ħalla l-ħamiema titla' u tħammeġ fuqu.	86.	Christ the teacher allowed the dove to rest and urinate on him.
87.	Il-baħar lixx; ħuta taqbeż mill-ilma u terġa' fih.	87.	The sea is smooth; a fish flies out of the water but returns to it.

88.	Iż-żrinġ lill-qamar għanna għanja kif jaf; ħadd ma saffarlu.	88.	The frog sang a song to the moon in his own way; nobody booed him.
89.	Buqar tal-ġilju, abjad, nadif, imfewwaħ, min jixrob minnek?	89.	Oh! lily-pitcher, white, clean and fragrant who drinks from you?
90.	Qal il-bebbuxu lil ommu: "Kieku taf kemm ġrejt biex ġejt!"	90.	Said the snail to his mother "If you knew how much I ran to come here!"
91.	Kulħadd iħobb id-deheb – anki s-smewwiet f'inżul ix-xemx.	91.	Everybody likes gold – even the skies at sunset.
92.	Il-palma thoss is-shana wisq u ghamlet l-akbar imrewha.	92.	The palm tree feels warmth excessively and has the biggest fan.
93.	Il-lejl lix-xemx talab ftit dawl, u tagħtu felli mill-qamar.	93.	The night asked the sun for some light, and he gave a quarter of the moon.
94.	Mulej, ħu l-baħar; fejn ngħumu tajjeb għandna is-swimming pools.	94.	Oh Lord take away the sea; we have the swimming pools where we can bathe very well.
95.	Bħal mart il-bidwi il-ħamiema bla serħ: bajda u beċċun.	95.	Like the farmer's wife the female pigeon has no rest; youbglings and eggs at once.
96.	Għaqli l-għasfur! is-sena kollha jfittex il-post tal-bnazzi.	96.	How sensible is the bird! the whole year he looks for a place of fine weather.

- 97. Ir-rih u x-xiha glieda kbira bejniethom dwar id-dublett.
- 98. Ir-riħ qed jonfoħ minn naħa li qed jgħidlu il-pinnur kbir.
- 99. Il-benna nġabret ġot-tina, u lilha xaqqet biex toħroġ barra.
- 100. Jum tar-rebbiegħa, l-għasafar qegħdin jgħannu, il-ħmar qed jinħaq.

- 97. The wind and the old woman a great struggle between them for the skirt.
- 98. The wind is blowing from the side which the big vane is telling it.
- 99. The juice filled the fig and cracked it in order to get out.
- 100. A day in spring; the birds are singing, the ass is braying.