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| 151. | Il-ħanzir l-art,
ix-xemx ma tistmerrux,
u ttih id-dawl. | 151. | <i>The woodlouse
the sun does not despise it,
and gives it light.</i> |
| 152. | Il-qamar mimli
ħa l-grilli biex iġhannu
ħdejn dar il-fqir. | 152. | <i>The full moon
took the crickets to sing
near the poor man's house.</i> |
| 153. | Ma jien qatt waħdi
ġħax naf l-isem tal-kwiekeb
u l-ward selvaġġ. | 153. | <i>I am never alone
because I know the names
of the stars and wild flowers.</i> |
| 154. | Musbieħ il-lejl,
ma tibżax tgħid lill-ġħadu
kull fejn int tkun. | 154. | <i>Oh! Firefly,
you are not afraid to tell your
enemies wherever you are.</i> |
| 155. | Ġħajjat ġħall-ħelu;
'mma meta tilef 'l ommu
ramieh minn idu. | 155. | <i>He cried for sweets;
but when he lost his mother,
he threw them away.</i> |
| 156. | X'ħin jiġi d-dawl,
tmur torqod rasek l'isfel,
farfett il-lejl! | 156. | <i>When the light comes,
bat, you go to sleep
with your head hanging down.</i> |
| 157. | Tġħanni n-nemusa,
u biex nismagħħa žgur
ġiet ħdejn widinti. | 157. | <i>The mosquito is singing,
and to make sure that I hear it,
it came close to my ears.</i> |
| 158. | Tġħajjat werżieq
daqs il-bejġieġħ tal-frott;
x'ġħandek ġħall-bejġħ? | 158. | <i>Oh! grasshopper,
you shout as much as the fruit-vendor,
what do you have for sale?</i> |
| 159. | Ĥelu l-bettieħ
mimdud ġewwa dik l-ġħalqa!
iżda l-ġħarix! | 159. | <i>Sweet are the melons
lying on that field –
but the farmer's cabin!</i> |
| 160. | Tfajla xi trid? | 160. | <i>Oh! lassie, what do you wish?</i> |

	turi lil subgħajk ħelwa jew iċ-ċurkett?		<i>to show your sweet fingers, or your ring?</i>
161.	Nisa fil-pjazza, għasafar ġewwa s-siġar, qniepen idoqqu.	161.	<i>Women in the square, birds in the trees, bells ringing.</i>
162.	Ward taċ-ċarruta mir-riħ artifiċjali tal-fan imxengla.	162.	<i>Flowers made of cloth swayed by the artificial wind of the fan.</i>
163	Ix-xita! ix-xita! flok bl-umbrella l-bebbuxu ħareġ bid-dar.	163	<i>It's raining! the snail came out with its house in lieu of an umbrella.</i>
164.	Ja ħajt, għaliex tgħattejt kollok bil-liedna? qed thoss il-bard?	164.	<i>Oh wall, why did you cover yourself with ivy? are you feeling cold?</i>
165.	Xi ġmiel ta' baqar! ġo djarna bullybeef, ħalib tat-trab!	165.	<i>How beautiful are these cows! our homes see only bullybeef and powdered milk!</i>
166.	L-ewwel tas-sena; id-dinja lix-xemx thallas il-kont tad-dawl.	166.	<i>New Year's day; the earth pays the light bill to the sun.</i>
167.	Tohroġx għax-xemx, ja wiżgħa, għaliex twerwer lil-mara tiegħi.	167.	<i>Don't come out to see the sun oh! gecko, because you terrify my wife.</i>
168	Dubbiena kbira! iftaħ malajr it-tieqa għax iż-żgiegħ tkisser.	168	<i>What a big fly! open the window soon because it will break the panes!</i>
169.	Qisu xi mara, il-farfett minn ħanut	169.	<i>As if it were a woman, the butterfly goes</i>

sejjer għall-ieħor.

from one shop to another.

170. F'għomorha xejn
ma serqet, ħlief biss darba:
żewġ il-ħabiba.

170. *In her life she never stole
anything except once –
the husband of her friend.*

171. Mal-kannizzata
il-qargħa twil jaf jogħla,
fl-art jaf jitkaxkar.

171. *The trumpet gourd
knows how to climb with the trellis,
and how to crawl on the soil.*

172. Tletin elf werqa
li jagħmlu siġra waħda,
u spirtu wiehed.

172. *Thirty thousand leaves
make up one tree,
with one spirit.*

173. Żewġ kelmiet żgħar
bla sens... 'mma meta jgħidhom
l-amorin żgħir!

173. *Two short words
without sense... but when they are
told by the budgerigar!*

174. Ħmura tal-għabex;
daħna bajdana tiela'
minn razzett żgħir.

174. *A red twilight;
a small white smoke going up
from a small farmhouse.*

175. Fid-dlam tal-lejl
hemm dawl jiddi minn tieqa;
min jaf x'għaralhom?

175. *In the darkness of the night
there is a light in a window –
what has happened to them?*

176. Fis-sajf il-weraq
tad-dielja mal-għenieqed
għattewli s-sema.

176. *In summer the leaves
and the bunches of the vine
hid the sky for me.*

177. Ġiet il-ħarifa
ħadet tad-dielja l-weraq,
u deher is-sema.

177. *Autumn came
and took away the leaves of the vine
and the sky reappeared.*

178. In-nemus jigdem
il-wiċċ tal-qamar mimli
gol-ilma qiegħed.

178. *The mosquitoes bite
the face of the full moon
in the stagnant water.*

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| <p>179. Kristu fuq l-Oqbra.
Kieku l-mejtin
m'humieħ ħajjin, Ġesù
x'int tagħmel hawn?</p> | <p>179. <i>Christ on the Tomb.
If the dead
were not living, oh! Jesus
what are you doing here?</i></p> |
| <p>180. Ma neħux fjuri
il-knisja; żgur li Alla
gie l-ġnien jarahom.</p> | <p>180. <i>I shall not take flowers
to the church; I am sure that God
came to my garden to see them.</i></p> |
| <p>181. Madonna tagħna,
anki minquxa kerha
il-qlub int tiġbed.</p> | <p>181. <i>Our Lady,
even an ugly statue of you
attracts the heart of men.</i></p> |
| <p>182. Alla tal-beraħ,
aġħmel lil qalbi beraħ
mimlija blu.</p> | <p>182. <i>God of the open air
make my heart open
and full of blue.</i></p> |
| <p>183. Il-Halliel It-Tajjeb.
Halliel! Halliel!
qalulu n-nies, "Seħibna!"
qalulu l-Angli.</p> | <p>183. <i>The Good Robber.
"A robber! A robber!"
people called him; "Our comrade!"
the Angels called him.</i></p> |
| <p>184. Ġesù b'żewġ linji
fissirt il-ħajja kollha:
salib fuq dahrek.</p> | <p>184. <i>Oh Jesus with two lines
you expressed our whole life:
a cross on your back.</i></p> |
| <p>185. Imxiet sitt piedi
ix-xitla tal-liblieba
warda ħdejn warda.</p> | <p>185. <i>The convulvulus
has walked six feet
flower by flower.</i></p> |
| <p>186. Il-kriżantemi
bojod, ħomor u sofor
ilkoll huma aħwa.</p> | <p>186. <i>The chrysanthemums
white, red and yellow
are all brothers.</i></p> |
| <p>187. It-tfajjel fetaħ
l-ġhaxar subġhajn biex jgħidli</p> | <p>187. <i>The child opened
his ten fingers to tell me</i></p> |

	kemm kien iħobbni.		<i>how much he loved me.</i>
188.	Id-dar imwaqqa' titlob lil kull min jgħaddi jerga' jtellagħha.	188.	<i>The crumbling house prays all passers by to rebuild it.</i>
189.	Keċcewh mill-għalqa; il-lellux mar fuq ħajt u żieghed bil-fjuri.	189.	<i>Expelled from the field the corn marigold grew on the wall with thousands of flowers.</i>
190.	Alla fil-kobor fix-xemx; Alla fiċ-ċokon fil-ward tax-xemx.	190.	<i>God in magnitude in the sun; God in miniature in the sun-flower.</i>
191.	Twerdin, żarżir, ajruplani u karożzi, qanpiena ħelwa.	191.	<i>Buzzing and hooting of planes and motor cars: the sweet voice of a bell.</i>
192.	Id-dawl intefa u f'daqqa reġa' xeghel – ferħa fit-triq.	192.	<i>The light went out and came on again – a shout of joy in the street.</i>
193.	Qiegħed nistad – il-ħut imiss u jitlaq – tamiet mitlufa.	193.	<i>I am fishing, the fisjes bite and go – lost hopes.</i>
194.	Ix-xita! Ix-xita! umbrella miexja ttektek fit-triq weħidha.	194.	<i>It is raining, an umbrella is tapping its way alone.</i>
195.	Xita qawwija; ħlief ħmar bil-karettun m'hemm ħadd fit-triq.	195.	<i>Rain is falling heavily; the street is deserted except for a donkey tied to a cart.</i>
196.	Par ħamiem abjad; Hija tlaqqat il-qamħ, Huwa jirronda.	196.	<i>A pair of white doves; she is picking the grains, he trying to make love.</i>

197. Is-sigra sajret
qantar u nofs tuffieħ
bla ebda ħoss.

198. Id-dlam qed jaqa’;
il-bidwi jsus il-ħmar,
l-iben iniggżu.

199. Jgħanni l-gardell;
jien qed inħares lejha,
anki l-qattus.

200. Eluf ta’ nemel
mexjin kontra xulxin
bla traffic jam.

197. *The tree has ripened
a hundred weight of apples
without noise.*

198. *Darkness is falling;
the farmer urges the ass to run,
his son goads him.*

199. *The goldfinch is singing;
I stare at him,
so does the cat.*

200. *Thousands of ants
walking in opposite directions
without a traffic jam.*