

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>251. Il-ghodwa miexja,
'mma lanqas biss ma tghaffeg
haxixa wahda.</p> | <p>251. <i>Dawn is walking,
but she does not crush
a blade of grass.</i></p> |
| <p>252. Xagharha tad-deheb,
hlief xi ftit hjut tal-fidda
go fih izewqu.</p> | <p>252. <i>Her hair is golden,
except for a few silvery threads
shining in it.</i></p> |
| <p>253. Meta jintefa
id-dawl tad-dar, nohorġu
ghad-dawl tal-kwiekeb.</p> | <p>253. <i>When the light in our
house goes out we sally out
to the light of the stars.</i></p> |
| <p>254. Jien kont fil-hajja
qisni kampnar bla qniepen
jixtieq il-qniepen.</p> | <p>254. <i>I was in life
a bellless belfry
yearning for bells.</i></p> |
| <p>255. Le, mhux ghalija
ghannejt ghasfur, ghax meta
gejt jien, tirt tigri.</p> | <p>255. <i>No, not for me, o bird
were you singing, for when I came near,
you flew away.</i></p> |
| <p>256. Il-wied hu gwejjed;
'mma meta jsib ftit gebel
jghajjat, jissielet.</p> | <p>256. <i>The brook is quiet;
but when it comes up against stones
it shouts and fights.</i></p> |
| <p>257. Ja warda sbejha
kemm ikun isbah wiček
kieku taf thobb!</p> | <p>257. <i>O beautiful flower
how much more beautiful would be your
face if you could love!</i></p> |
| <p>258. Il-ghanja mhawda
f'xuxiet il-poezija
qamla mistkerrha.</p> | <p>258. <i>A muddled poem
in a hated louse
in poesy's locks.</i></p> |
| <p>259. Ghajn safja mdawra
tajn u çafli, min jersaq
jissogra jizloq.</p> | <p>259. <i>A pure fountain
surrounded with mud: who draws
close risks slipping.</i></p> |

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>260. Tfajla u qasrija
fit-tieqa; mill-bogħod riesqa
farfett u ġuvni.</p> | <p>260. <i>A girl and a flower-pot
on a window sill – going towards them
a young man and a butterfly.</i></p> |
| <p>261. Meta jmut xhih
mhux huwa l-flus iħalli,
imma huma lilu.</p> | <p>261. <i>When a miser dies,
it is not he that leaves the money,
but the money that leaves him.</i></p> |
| <p>262. La tqumx bebbuxu
tas-sajf mir-raqda tiegħek,
ħa nsajrek rieqed.</p> | <p>262. <i>A snail sleeping
in summer against the wall – don't wake
let me cook you asleep.</i></p> |
| <p>263 Il-qamar tiela'
b'tagħbija dawl fuq dahru
b'kemm kemm jiċċaqlaq.</p> | <p>263 <i>The moon is going up
with a load of light on his back
slowly and slowly.</i></p> |
| <p>264. Jien bħat-tigieġa
inbid kull jum; il-bajda
tkun poezija.</p> | <p>264. <i>Just like a hen
I lay an egg every day,
my egg is a poem.</i></p> |
| <p>265. Rajt siġra sbajħa ...
daqgħ l-aqwa għasfur saffret
għanja f'widnejja.</p> | <p>265. <i>I saw a beautiful tree...
in my ears it whispered as sweet song
as that of any bird.</i></p> |
| <p>266. Balluta xiħa,
tiftakrek int żerriegħa
mar-riħ tittajjar?</p> | <p>266. <i>Old oak, do you
remember when you were an acorn
flying in the wind?</i></p> |
| <p>267. Aktar ma nixerred
minnek, Imħabba f'qalbi
int aktar tikber.</p> | <p>267. <i>The more I shed
of you, O Love, the more you
grow in my heart!</i></p> |
| <p>268. Kewkba fis-sema
miexja; fuq fergħa niexfa
farfett il-lejl.</p> | <p>268. <i>A star going forth
in the sky; a glowworm
moving on a branch.</i></p> |

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>269. Ommna tal-Paċi,
 gejt ġibtlek l-isbaħ warda:
 ir-rieda tajba.</p> | <p>269. <i>Our Lady of Peace,
 I came to bring you the most beautiful
 flower: my good will.</i></p> |
| <p>270. Il-friegħi jgħannu
 ix-xogħol li l-għerūq jagħmlu
 fid-dlam taht l-art.</p> | <p>270. <i>The branches sing
 the work done by the roots
 in the darkness of the subsoil.</i></p> |
| <p>271. Is-siġra u jiena
 hawn hdejn xulxin: imfarrka
 it-tnejn bir-riħ.</p> | <p>271. <i>Here close to each other,
 the tree and I: both of us
 battered by the wind.</i></p> |
| <p>272. Warradt, ponsettja
 fix-xitwa; issa oqgħod niexfa
 tul ir-rebbiegħa.</p> | <p>272. <i>Ponsietta, you blossomed
 during the winter; now you must remain
 colourless in springtime.</i></p> |
| <p>273. Xmara maħmuġa,
 x'għamilt bis-safa tiegħek?
 Sirt prostituta!</p> | <p>273. <i>O dirty river,
 what have you done with your purity?
 you have become a prostitute?</i></p> |
| <p>274. Pingejt, ja sema,
 dahar il-fekruna f'wiċċek;
 kemm tammiraha!</p> | <p>274. <i>O sky, you painted
 the back of the tortoise on your face;
 how do you admire it!</i></p> |
| <p>275. X'inhi l-imħabba?
 Farfett sabiħ imżewwaq
 li jpoġġi fuqek.</p> | <p>275. <i>What is love?
 A beautiful dappled butterfly
 that rests upon you.</i></p> |
| <p>276. Xitwa sewdiena,
 li silġ bajdan bil-ħerqa
 ibus lil wiċċha.</p> | <p>276. <i>O black winter,
 the white snow kisses your face
 passionately.</i></p> |
| <p>277. Qalb il-mewġ isfar
 taż-żara żiffet Mejju
 qed tgħum u tilgħab.</p> | <p>277. <i>Amongst the golden waves
 of corn the May breeze
 bathes and plays.</i></p> |

278. Mewg mewg int tiġi,
ja ħdura; r-raqħwa tiegħek
il-gamomilla.
278. *You come in waves
o greenery; your spray
is the camomille.*
279. Id-dawl tal-qamar;
it-tifkiriet jitbandlu
mir-raqği mdendla.
279. *Moonlight;
memories hanging
on the moon's rays.*
280. F'tal-fqir il-mejda
mhux fjuri iżda għajnejn
ta' tfal imxenna.
280. *On the dinner table
of the poor man there are no flowers,
but hungry eyes of children.*
281. Ix-xita tqattar,
'mma l-bidwi jkompli jaħrat
sa traxxax sewwa.
281. *The rain is drizzling;
but the farmer goes on ploughing
until it pours heavily.*
282. Ix-xitwa sewda
diehla rajt fuq žiemel
abjad tas-silg.
282. *O black winter,
I saw you coming in on
a white horse of ice.*
283. Għall-bidwi biežel
kull sena, kull annata
hi ħajja għdida.
283. *For the industrious farmer
every year and every season
is a new life.*
284. Dawk l-idejn ħarxa
tal-bidwi jħawlu x-xitla
bil-ħlewwa kollha!
284. *Those rough hands of
the farmer planting a young plant
with sweetness and softness.*
285. Nixtieq kont xita
li tneħħi t-trab mill-weraq
ta' qlub in-nies!
285. *I wish I were the rain
that cleans the dust from the leaves
of the hearts of men.*
286. Il-gaġeġ naghmel,
għasfur f'kull gaġga nqieghdu
kull għasfur għanja.
286. *I make cages,
and I put a bird in every cage,
ever bird is a poem.*

287. Tonfoħ, ja dielja,
bżiežaġ ħomor u sofor;
kemm tiflaħ tonfoħ!
287. *O vine you blow
red and white balloons;
how strong you are at blowing!*
288. Il-ġid int aġġmel
u jekk trid tagħmlu sewwa
tistenniex grazzi.
288. *Do good,
and if you want to do it well,
don't expect thanks.*
289. Le, ma waqafx
il-ħoss tal-ġħajn; hemm wieħed
b'idejġ qed jixrob.
289. *No! the sound
of the fountain has not ceased;
there is a man drinking through his hands.*
290. Il-ħoss tax-xita
inħobb; kemm nixtieq nisma'
il-ħoss tan-nida!
290. *I like the sound
of rain; how I long to hear
the sound of dew!*
291. Ġħallimni nida,
kif nġħin l-erwieħ ġħatxana
bla ħoss, bla nidher!
291. *Teach me, dew,
how to relieve thirsty souls
unheard, unseen!*
292. Mulej inħobbok!
'mma kemm nixtieq li kieku
ma ħloqtx dubbien!
292. *I love you, o Lord;
but how much do I desire
that you never created flies!*
293. Sala mimlija,
kull kavalier fis-sakra;
tidħak id-dielja!
293. *A hall fully crowded;
every knight drunk;
the vine is laughing!*
294. Kieku kull wieħed
ineħħi d-dmugh ta' wieħed,
bla dmugh id-dinja!
294. *If every one of us
wipes the tears of one other,
the world would be without tears.*
295. Ja mewt, kif toqtlu,
it-twajjeb joqtol lilek,
u jġħix ġħal dejjem.
295. *O death, you kill
the just, but likewise he kills you,
and lives for ever!*

296. Kwiekeb iharsu
lejn saqaf fqir – sa fl-ahhar
taqqbuh u dahlu.

297. Xi mignun qisu
ir-rih jittellem wahdu
fuq il-muntanja.

298. B'salib immexxi
biz-zejt qawwi tas-sabar
ittir sas-sema.

299. Xorb hi l-imhabba
li kulhadd jista' jixtri:
il-fqir u l-ghani.

296. *Stars staring at
a poor roof – at last they
pierced it and went in.*

297. *Like a madman
the wind talks to himself
on the mountain.*

298. *With a cross driven
by the the strong fuel of patience
you can fly to heaven.*

299. *Love is a drink
which everyone can afford to buy
rich and poor.*