Раздел «Английский язык»

Конкурсное задание в номинации II «Художественный перевод поэтического текста»

Stanzas for Music

By George Gordon Byron

There be none of Beauty's daughters With a magic like thee; And like music on the waters Is thy sweet voice to me: When, as if its sound were causing The charmed ocean's pausing, The waves lie still and gleaming, And the lull'd winds seem dreaming.

And the midnight moon is weaving Her bright chain o'er the deep; Whose breast is gently heaving, As an infant's asleep; So the spirit bows before thee, To listen and adore thee; With a full but soft emotion, Like the swell of Summer's ocean.