

The poem "Night" by Gabriela Mistral from Chile (1889-1957)

artistic translation by Alice Jane McVan

(rewritten for a better translation)

(a simplification)

Focus on this version of the poem.

Español:

Night

Noche

Night

Sleep, my child, because of you
The western skies their light efface;
There is no glitter save the dew,
Nor any whiteness, save my face.

Mi niño, sueño. Debido a usted,
los cielos occidentales borran su luz.
No hay brillo a excepción del rocío
ni de ninguna blancura a excepción de mi cara.

My child, sleep. Because of you,
the western skies erase their light.
There is no glitter except for the dew
nor any whiteness except for my face.

My little son, because you dream,
The road lies hushed, in peace unfurled,
Nothing murmurs save the stream;
I am alone in a sleeping world.

Mi pequeño hijo, porque usted sueña,
las mentiras del camino hushed, en la paz
desplegada.
Nada murmurs a excepción de la secuencia.
Estoy solo en un mundo el dormir.

My little son, because you dream,
the road lies quiet, in peace set free.
Nothing makes sound except for the
stream.
I am alone in a sleeping world.

A slow mist drowns the silent land.
A blue sigh fades in darkening skies;
Like a gentle, soothing hand
Upon the earth a quiet lies.

Una niebla lenta ahoga la pista silenciosa.
Un suspiro azul se descolora en cielos que
obscurécen.
Una tranquilidad miente como una mano apacible,
calmante sobre la tierra.

A slow mist falls over the silent land.
A blue sigh fades in darkening skies.
A quiet lies like a gentle, soothing hand
upon the Earth.

Not my child alone I've sung,
Cradling him, to easy sleep;
The earth too, as my cradle swung,
Drifted into slumber deep.

No solamente mi niño tiene I cantado al sueño
fácil, mientras que lo acuna.
La tierra mandiló también en slumber
profundamente,
pues mi horquilla hizo pivotar.

Not only my child have I sung to easy
sleep,
while cradling him.
The earth too drifted into slumber deep,
as my cradle swung.