

[2] kein gestern, kein morgen

Text after Rainer Maria Rilke (1875–1926) and Oscar V. de L. Milosz (1877–1939) in Lithuanian, German and French

Cornet: O rože, tu užgimdama mirties lėtumą pakartoji.

Countess: Rose qui, en naissant, à rebours imites / les lenteurs de la mort.

Rainer Maria Rilke, 'Les Roses': XXIII
(**'Rose, venue très tard...'**)

Cornet: Bist Du die Nacht? Est-ce la nuit?

Countess: As-tu oublié que tu es mon chevalier servant pour toute cette journée?

Cornet: Norėčiau būti šarvuos. Visas šarvuos. Norėčiau būti toli.

Countess: Nejaugi paliktum mane? Kur gi Tu nueisi? Tavo baltas rūbas man leidžia –. Negi ilgiesi savo šiurkštaus švarko? Tau šalta? – Pasiilgai namų?

Cornet: Tu?

Rainer Maria Rilke, 'Die Weise von Liebe und Tod des Cornets Christoph Rilke'

Countess: Aš laukiau tavęs

Cornet: Aš tave pažinau

Countess: Tu pabėgai į sodus

Cornet: Aš laukiau tavęs

Countess: Oh, l'amour, tout ce qu'on pleure et tout ce qu'on attend!

Oscar Milosz, 'Le Chant de la Lointaine'

Cornet: Ar Tu naktis?

Countess: Ir būsiu aš naktis! Mano suknia – naktinių aukso drugių dulkės mėnesienoj.

Oscar Milosz, 'Le Chant de la Lointaine'

Cornet: Mit diesem Wind kommt Schicksal; laß, o laß / es kommen, all das Drängende und Blinde, / vor dem wir glühen werden –: alles das.

Rainer Maria Rilke, 'Ein Frühlingwind'

Countess: Mano širdis – tai varpas, kurio galingi dūžiai pažadina nerimastingą giesmę.

Oscar Milosz, 'Le Chant de la Lointaine'

Cornet: Von irgendwo bringt dieser neue Wind, / über das Meer her was wir sind.

Rainer Maria Rilke, 'Ein Frühlingwind'

Countess: Aš būsiu tavo jūra, tavo debesys. Et je serai dans ton cœur, l'été sans fin des îles / du Sud, un paysage vierge où tes accords / connaîtront la beauté de se sentir dociles / au rythme élyséen des lignes de mon corps.

Oscar Milosz, 'Le Chant de la Lointaine'

[2] no yesterday, no tomorrow

Oh rose, you, when born, imitate in reverse / the slowness of death.

Oh rose, you, when born, imitate in reverse / the slowness of death.

Rainer Maria Rilke, 'The Roses': XXIII
(**'Rose, come so late...'**)

Are you the night?

Have you forgotten that you are my page for all this day?

I want to be in armour. Completely in armour. I want to be far away.

Would you abandon me? Where will you go? Your white attire gives me the right – Are you really longing for your coat of rough cloth? Are you cold? – Are you homesick?

You?

Rainer Maria Rilke, 'The Lay of the Love and Death of Cornet Christopher Rilke'

I have been waiting for you

I recognised you

You escaped into the gardens

I have been waiting for you

Oh, love, all that we are crying for, all that we are waiting for!

Oscar Milosz, 'A Song from Far Away'

Are you the night?

And I shall be the night! My gown is the dust of golden moths in the moonlight.

Oscar Milosz, 'A Song from Far Away'

Destiny is coming with this wind, let, oh, let / it come, all that is Urgent and Blind, / before which we shall glow –: all of this.

Rainer Maria Rilke, 'A Spring Wind'

My heart is a bell, whose powerful tolling awakens a song of yearning.

Oscar Milosz, 'A Song from Far Away'

This new wind brings from somewhere / over the sea, what we are.

Rainer Maria Rilke, 'A Spring Wind'

I shall be your sea, your clouds. And I shall be in your heart, the endless summer of the islands / of the south, an untouched landscape, in which your chords / shall know the beauty of giving in to the Elysian rhythm of my body.

Oscar Milosz, 'A Song from Far Away'

Countess: Et je te parlerai de la cité sur l'eau, / et de Nuits de Florence.

And I shall speak to you about the city on the water, / and about the Nights of Florence.

Oscar Milosz, 'Symphonies': 'Symphonie de novembre'

Oscar Milosz, 'Symphonies': 'November Symphony'

Cornet, Countess: Ak, atsiduokim sapnui, tegu jis mus liūliuoja.

Ah, let us give in to the dream, let it lull us.

Oscar Milosz, 'Sommeil'

Oscar Milosz, 'Sleep'

Cornet: Ich hatte grad im Traum an dich gedacht. / Du kamst, und leis' wie eine Märchenweise / erklang die Nacht ...

I had just been thinking about you in a dream. / You came, and, softly, like a fairy tale, / the night resounded...

Rainer Maria Rilke, 'Traumgekrönt. Lieben': II ('Das war der Tag der weißen Chrysanthemen')

Rainer Maria Rilke, 'Dream-Crowned. Loves': II ('That Was the Day of the White Chrysanthemums')

Countess: Auf welches Instrument sind wir gespannt? / Und welcher Geiger hat uns in der Hand?

Upon what instrument are we strung? / And what violinist holds us in his hand?

Countess, Cornet: O süßes Lied.

Oh, sweetest song.

Rainer Maria Rilke, 'Liebes-Lied'

Rainer Maria Rilke, 'Love Song'

Cornet: Čia nėra jokio vakar ir jokio rytoj.

There is no yesterday, no tomorrow.

Rainer Maria Rilke, 'Die Weise von Liebe und Tod des Cornets Christoph Rilke'

Rainer Maria Rilke, 'The Lay of the Love and Death of Cornet Christopher Rilke'

Countess: Mes tekam pro viską tarsi virpėjimas oro.

We flow past everything like an exchange of air.

Rainer Maria Rilke, 'Duineser Elegien': Die Zweite Elegie

Rainer Maria Rilke, 'Duino Elegies': The Second Elegy

Cornet: Čia nėra jokio vakar ir jokio rytoj.

There is no yesterday, no tomorrow.

Countess: Klausyk, kaip naktis išsigaubia ir krenta.

Listen, how the night becomes tired and hollow.

Rainer Maria Rilke, 'Duineser Elegien': Die Dritte Elegie

Rainer Maria Rilke, 'Duino Elegies': The Third Elegy

Cornet: Tu naktis... Norėčiau, kad tęstųsi ji Amžinybę.

You are the night... I wish it could last for Eternity.

Countess: Čia nėra jokio vakar ir jokio rytoj.

There is no yesterday, no tomorrow.

Cornet: Mes tekam pro viską tarsi virpėjimas oro.

We flow past everything like an exchange of air.

Countess: Ant tavęs išsiskleis / mano akys tamsoj ir budės, / švelniai laikys tave.

On you shall rest / my eyes in the dark and keep guard; / and they shall hold you gently.

Rainer Maria Rilke, 'Zum Einschlafen zu sagen'

Rainer Maria Rilke, 'To Be Said When Going to Sleep'

Cornet: Būsiu jūra tau, būsiu debesys.

I shall be your sea, I shall be the clouds.

Countess: Ir naktis... Norėčiau, kad tęstųsi ji Amžinybę!

And the night... I wish it could last for Eternity!

Cornet: Čia nėra jokio vakar ir jokio rytoj

There is no yesterday, no tomorrow.

Countess: jokio rytoj

no tomorrow

Cornet: jokio vakar

no yesterday

Countess: Mes tekam pro viską tarsi virpėjimas oro.

We flow past everything like an exchange of air.

Cornet: jokio vakar

no yesterday

Countess: ir jokio rytoj

no tomorrow

Būsiu tau Lyguma, būsiu Debesys ir būsiu Naktis.

I shall be your Level Ground, I shall be the Clouds, and I shall be the Night.

Cornet: Ant tavęs išsiskleis / mano akys tamsoj ir budės, / švelniai laikys tave.

On you shall rest / my eyes in the dark and keep guard / and they shall hold you gently.

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Countess: Lydėsiu į miegus,

I shall be your companion while you sleep,

Countess, Cornet: Liūliuosiu tave.

I shall cradle you.

Countess: jokio vakar

no yesterday

Cornet: ir jokio rytoj

no tomorrow

Countess, Cornet: O saldžioji daina.

Oh, sweetest song.

Oscar Milosz, 'Le Chant de la Lointaine'

Oscar Milosz, 'A Song from Far Away'

English translations by Romas Kinka