

Stranger, you and I.'  
The woodbine leaves littered the yard,  
The woodbine berries were blue,  
Autumn, yes, winter was in the wind;  
'Stranger, I wish I knew.'

Within, the bride in the dusk alone  
Bent over the open fire,  
Her face rose-red with the glowing coal  
And the thought of the heart's desire.  
The bridegroom looked at the weary road,  
Yet saw but her within,  
And wished her heart in a case of gold  
And pinned with a silver pin.

The bridegroom thought it little to give  
A dole of bread, a purse,  
A heartfelt prayer for the poor of God,  
Or for the rich a curse;  
But whether or not a man was asked  
To mar the love of two  
By harboring woe in the bridal house,  
The bridegroom wished he knew.

*Примечание.*

Стихотворение «Love and a Question» под названием "Любовь и вопрос" переведено на русский язык Валерием Савиным, Александром Рюссом, Лидией Иотковской, Вячеславом Толстовым, под названием "Любовь и загадка" - Виктором Топоровым.

