

Голос певицы был нов и чудесен,  
переливался, как быстрая речка.  
Птицы пленялись мелодией песен,  
не понимая на слух ни словечка.  
Ева навеки осталась в том пенье.  
Песни её подхватили птицы. -  
В каждом лесу и в любом селенье  
ей суждено никогда не забыться.  
Неповторимые птичьи напевы!  
Ведь не напрасно их пела Ева.



### **Never Again Would Birds' Song the Same**

He would declare and could himself believe  
That the birds there in all the garden round  
From having heard the daylong voice of Eve  
Had added to their own an oversound,  
Her tone of meaning but without the words.  
Admittedly an eloquence so soft  
Could only have had an influence on birds  
When call or laughter carried it aloft.  
Be that as may be, she was in their song.  
Moreover her voice upon their voices crossed  
Had now persisted in the woods so long  
That probably it never would be lost.  
Never again would birds' song be the same.  
And to do that to birds was why she came.  
1942 "A Witness Tree".

#### **Примечание.**

Стихотворение "Never Again Would Birds' Song the Same" можно найти в Интернете в русском переводе Василия Бетаки.