HOPE

A new sentiment has come into the world, A mighty call is passing through the land; On wings of light breeze From place to place now let it fly.

Not to the sword thirsting for blood Does it draw the family of mankind: To the ever-warring world It promises holy harmony.

Under the sacred sign of hope Peaceful combatants are gathering, And the cause is rapidly growing Through the labour of the hopeful.

Strongly stand the walls of thousands of years Between the divided peoples; But the obstinate barriers shall leap asunder, Beaten down by sacred love.

On a neutral lingual foundation, Understanding one another, The peoples shal form in agreement One great family circle.

Our diligent colleagues Will not weary of their peaceful labour, Until the beautiful dream of mankind For eternal blessing shall be realised.

L'ESPERO

En la mondon venis nova sento, Tra la mondo iras forta voko; Per flugiloj de facila vento Nun de loko flugu gi al loko.

Ne al glavo sangon soifanta Gi la homan tiras familion: Al la mond' eterne militanta Gi promesas sanktan harmonion.

Sub la sankta signo de l'espero Kolektigas pacaj batalantoj Kaj rapide kreskas la afero Per laboro de la esperantoj.

Forte staras muroj de milijaroj Inter la popoloj dividitaj; Sed dissaltos la obstinaj baroj, Per la sankta amo disbatitaj.

Sur neutrala lingva fundamento, Komprenante umu la alian, La popoloj faros en konsento Unn grandan rondon familian.

Nia diligenta kolegaro En laboro paca ne lacigos Gis la bela songo de l'homaro Por eterna ben' efektivigos.

L. Zamenhof

El Fundamenta Krestomatio.