

Over the Water

Text: Anna Akhmatova

Handsome shepherd boy,

See, I'm delirious.

I remember your cloak and staff

At great cost.

If I stand up I'll fall,

The pipe sings: loo loo!

We said goodbye as if in a dream.

I said: "I will wait." He, laughing, answered me: "We will meet in hell." If I stand up- I'll fall.

The pipe sings: loo loo!

O deep water

Of the millpond,

Not from grief, but shame,

I have come to you.

And without a cry I'll fall,

And from far off comes the sound: looloo.