

All the way

How long was that night of separation's agony!

With all my trust in that promise by you
I swallowed the night's bitterness, my dear love,
My dear! O' my true beloved!

With all my trust in that promise by you
I tinkled the chains as if they were cymbals,
Sometimes I put on the links as my ear-rings,*
At others I assumed that the fetters were my anklets.

For my love for you I offered the flesh from my body, **
With ravens, as the messengers, I sent you my call.
'This night soon ends, my Love shall then come."
I looked at the pathway, time and again.
None arrived, except the people with jeers,
Nothing came, but a downpour of scorn.

Today you must rebuke these scoffs, my darling;
Come to my home, my long-separated beloved.
When the dawn arises I yearn to exclaim:
"Thanks goodness, joy has come to my home again!"

"The darling whose promise I trusted without sway,
That darling, also, kept the promise all the way."