

---

# Contents

## *Songs and Romances*

A Spring Romance	13
A Hint of Spring	15
The Counterpart	16
I Know Not Which Is Sadder	17
At Twilight	18
Two Pretty Doves	19
Romance	20
Woodlands Growing Dark	21
July: The Month of Hay	22
I Have Mused on Days Gone By	23
The Fair	24
Song	25
Field Carnations	26
No, I Will Not Cross the Plains	27
Would I Knew Your Mother, Dear	28
A Pilgrim's Song	29
In Springtime	30
Hey, I Shall Buy a Pipe	31
Rustle of Chestnuts	32
Song	33
In the Field Grow Slender Hops	34
Mary	35
Wormwood	36
You Flow among the Willows	37

---

Again Have Willows Sprouted	38
In the Evening	39
Melancholy	40
Breeze Came Drifting	41
Under You I Stand Again	42
Long, oh Long the Winter Night	43
Still the Past Spreads Out Her Cloak	44
We Loved Each Other	45
When You No Longer Tremble	46
Leave Me, Leave Me, Pray, My Youth	47
With Concepts, Words	48
I'm Not Backing Up	49
A Spell	50
The Eagle	51
Yearning	52
A Country Song	53
Fate	54
A Morning on Sunday, with Cloudy Wisps Floating	55
Why Sunk in Deep Thought and Such Woe	57
Longing for a Bride	58
Matchmakers	60
A Wedding Song	61
The Mother in Law Greets the Bride with Goblet in Hand	62
Saint John's Eve	63
A Song of the Ear of Corn	64
Saint Ambrose	66
A Song of Buckwheat	67
The Autumn's Come and We Are Getting Wed	68
And a Witch	70
A Scottish Tale	71
A Winter Country Song	72

---

Vlachs	73
An Embertide Ballad	74
The Miller and the Devil	76
The Spectre	78
Wishes	80
Now Are Come the Days of Yuletide	81
A Ballad	82
On the Plain	83
The Vale	84
There's Much I've Forgotten, Dear Girl	85
Yes, I Would Get Married	86
Come Is the Autumnal Night	87
The One Who Loves You	88
Empty Lies the Open Road	89
A Song of Saint Martin	90
Before All Hallows' Eve	91
An Inner Carniolan Song	92
A High Prayer	93
Like a Venus's Sculpted Form	94
As from Still, Forsaken Chapels	95
Evening	96
A Winter Song	97
A Winter Song	98
Snow	99
A Latvian Motif, I	100
A Latvian Motif, II	101
A Latvian Folk Song	102
A Slovak Song	103
Good Morn to You, oh Mary	104
In Voiceless Night	105
Song	106
Tinka	107
Out There	108

---

A Flash	109
Homecoming	110
Blarney Stone	112

*Lyric Poems*

Sky, Oh Sky	117
Spruce	118
By the Raibl Lake	119
A Winter Morning	120
Ah My Pines	121
In the Silent Field	122
In the Park	123
Peace	125
The Night Walk	126
In the Evening	127
Song	129
An Autumn Song	130
An Autumn Song	131
A Lady	132
In the Park	133
Autumn	134
Wood	135
Barren Fields	136
The Pine	137
The Crow	138
Winter	139
Drinkers	141
A Folk Song	143
Good Day, Mother of the House	144
Fifteen Years	145
On the Knoll	146

---

Ever So Shyly	147
Nights	148
January: The Wolf Month	151
Wherever You Tarry	152
Evening	153
Morning	155
Girlish Sorrow	156
Song	157
I Passed My Garden Countless Times	158
Song	159
Fin de Siècle	161
An Angel High	164
A Dove	165
Foreboding	166
A Berry on a Juniper Tree	167
Song	168
A Question	169
On the Platform	170
Where Are You, Silent Home	171
A Fool Is He Who Moans	172
How Lovely	173
Faraway Melody	174
Before My Mary	175
Open!	176
Night Wind	177
No Longer	178
A Hunting Horn	179
Verses	180
It Was But Glamour	181
Freedom	182
Freedom	183
Alone	184
One Last Moment	185

---

I Shall Go	186
Bells Are Ringing on Saint Mary's Day	187
Stars	188
Fate	189
Chords	190
An Infant	191
In Equanimity	192
The Walnut Tree	193
He Died	194
Epitaph	195
<i>Nada Grošelj</i>	
Neo-Romanticism in the Time of Josip Murn	197
<i>Brane Senegačnik</i>	
A Huge Sigh – of an Unknown World	209
Selected Bibliography	225
Litteræ Slovenicæ 1991-2016	231

## At Twilight

Across the lake came sailing  
a gaggle of wild geese,  
at twilight in the autumn,  
when mists lie heavily.

The misty world lies silent 5  
and silent lies the lake,  
but sometimes a wild gander  
lets out a desolate wail.

Like him, I am despondent,  
my heart is crushed by weight: 10  
who knows if it is grieving  
for sad or happy days... 12

## Woodlands Growing Dark

With the woodlands growing dark,  
I am overwhelmed by sounds,  
like lamenting secret sighs,  
rising from a grieving heart.

On the earth there settles peace, 5  
hovering beyond my grasp,  
never can my soul sink down  
into sweet repose of sleep.

Silence of the midnight time,  
trembling of the stars on high, 10  
a voice crying in the wild,  
a lone bulrush – they are I.

Come to me, you lightning bolts,  
come to me, life full of fire,  
come, you murmur of desire, 15  
come to me, outshout my soul!

Give me sunny days and bright,  
full of struggle, full of moan!  
Softly, softly night goes on  
dreaming with her lustrous eyes. 20



## Wormwood

As a toast to wormwood  
we will sing this rhyme,  
may its growth be quickened,  
may it bathe in light.

What of rose, carnation, 5  
daisy in the grass?  
Only garden wormwood  
did we drink, when young.

We are grown, the world seems 10  
well within our grasp –  
let us sing again to  
wormwood from the start! 12

## Saint John's Eve

The stars are lighting up the skies,  
from woods are rising fireflies  
into the summer night.

And softly trickling are the streams  
and bracken swaying, as in dreams,           5  
into the summer night.

A time of blossom, wondrous seed,  
when many twigs from thatch-roofs peek  
into the summer night.

When many twigs peek from the sheds,       10  
there Saint John pauses as he heads  
into the summer night.

Saint John has paused there in his stride  
and merry made until first light...  
and all throughout the night!               15

## Come Is the Autumnal Night

Come is the autumnal night,  
gone from me is sleep –  
thoughts are dying in despair,  
but who cares to see?

Come is the autumnal night, 5  
gone from me is sleep. –  
I'm a lonesome poplar tree:  
neither sow nor reap. 8

## Snow

You fall, endless, powdery snow,  
on the silent wood and plain,  
sleigh bells, breathless flight; before  
and behind, all still again.

Why the gifts of vigour, time? 5  
'Has been' – lies beneath the snow!  
'Shall be' – is this silent plain,  
which spreads, endless, as I go. 8

## A Flash

The heights where the bird flies – who knows?  
Who knows where it lands deep below,  
beyond our ken?  
So flies a bright flash in the soul,  
to what it wakes, where, we don't know – 5  
if ever again. 6

## A Berry on a Juniper Tree

A berry on a juniper – such feelings  
 were yours, and only for a little while –  
 whereas I multiplied my dreams like branches  
 upon an oak tree, spread them far and wide.

A hundred years an oak grows, spreading  
     wider, 5  
 come snow, the berry turns as black as tar –  
 farewell! The oak spreads by itself, grows quiet  
 upon its slope – and sheds its leaves at last. 8