

Kajuha

1922–1944



## TONIGHT

Tonight I would sing  
of the stars and the moonlight,  
of fields and dark  
outlines of woodlands,  
of white, waving poplars  
and voices of children,  
of kind-hearted people  
and wonderful journeys,  
wonderful, beautiful,  
into the future.

Just then a patrol  
of armed policemen went by,  
smashing the darkness,  
and with their bayonets  
they slit up my song into thousands of pieces.

moj pesnik · my poet · mio poeta  
mon poète · mein dichter · mi poeta  
my költő · poeta meo · min poet

Kajuh

1922–1944



## NOCOJ

Nocoj bi o zvezdah  
in luni zapel,  
o poljih in temnih  
obrisih gozdov,  
o belih topolih  
in pesmi otrok,  
o dobrih ljudeh  
in o čudnih poteh,  
čudnih in lepih,  
v bodočnost vodečih.

Patrulja žandarjev  
odšla je v tem času  
trdó skozi noč,  
in njih bajoneti  
so pesem na tisoče koscev razklali.

mōj pesnik · my poet · miō poeta  
mōn poète · mein dichter · mi poeta  
my költö · poeta meō · min poet