

When I am dead, my dearest,
Sing no sad songs for me;
Plant thou no roses at my head,
Nor shady cypress tree:
Be the green grass above me
With showers and dewdrops wet;
And if thou wilt, remember,
And if thou wilt, forget.

I shall not see the shadows,
I shall not feel the rain;
I shall not hear the nightingale
Sing on, as if in pain:
And dreaming through the twilight
That doth not rise nor set,
Haply I may remember,
And haply may forget.

[Christina G. Rossetti](#)

Cançó

(versió de Rosa Leveroni)

Quan sigui morta, amo,
no cantis cançons tristes
per a mi.
Sobre el meu cap
no plantis roses,
ni fosc xiprer mesquí.
Sobre meu,
fes d'herba verda,
rosada i fosa als sols.
I si tu vols,
recorda'm viva;
o oblida'm
si tu vols.

Ja no veuré dolces ombres,
ploure no sentiré,

i el rossinyol cantant sa pena,
ja no oiré.
I somiant dins del crepuscle
d'un eternal recer,
potser el record
em faci seva,
oblidaré, potser.