

Fernando Pessoa

## XI — Hang with festoons and wreaths and coronals

XI

Hang with festoons and wreaths and coronals  
The corridors and halls!  
Be there all round the sound of gay bells ringing!  
Let there be echoing singing!  
Pour out like a libation all your joy!  
Shout, even ye children, little maid and boy  
Whose belly yet unfurred yet whitely decks  
A sexless thing of sex!  
Shout out as if ye knew what joy this is  
You clap at in such bliss!

1913

«Epithalamium». in **Poemas Ingleses**. Fernando Pessoa. (Edição bilingue, com prefácio, traduções, variantes e notas de Jorge de Sena e traduções também de Adolfo Casais Monteiro e José Blanc de Portugal.) Lisboa: Ática, 1974: 138.

1ª ed. in **English Poems III**. Fernando Pessoa. Lisbon: Olisipo, 1921.