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Set golden trays about as ornaments,
Then mingled wine with musk and ambergris
And scattered emeralds and carnelians.
Here were narcissus, violet, cercis-bloom
And rose, there lily and the jasmine-spray.
The goblets were compact of gold and turquoise,
The viands saturate with clear rose-water;
Thus from the chamber of the sun-faced one
Rose fragrant odours wafting to the sun.

§ 11

How Zál went to Rúdába

At dusk they locked the gate and took the key, And then a damsel went to Zál and said:—
"All is prepared, so come."

Thereat the chief,
All wooer-like, set out toward the palace.
Meanwhile black-eyed and rosy-cheeked Rúdába—
A cypress over which the full moon shone—
Went to the roof, and, when the son of Sám
The cavalier appeared, that high-born maid
Unlocked her coral lips and cried to him:—
"Thou art well come, O youth of noble birth!
The Maker's blessing be on thee, the arch
Of circling heaven be underneath thy feet,
And may my maid be blithe of heart and glad,
For, top to toe, thou art as she described thee.
To foot it thus from thy pavilion
Must irk thy royal feet."

He heard the voice And saw upon the wall a sun-cheeked damsel, Whose beauty set the roof a-gleam like gems, Whose blushes set the ground a-flush like rubies.