

APPENDIX

Data 1

*O! Water cold we may pour at need
down a thirsty throat and be glad indeed;
but better is Beer, if drink we lack,
and Water Hot poured down the back.*

*Oh! Air dingin bolehlah dituang
ke tenggorokan haus dan kita pun senang;
tapi minum Bir tentu lebih nikmat,
dan mandi Air Panas 'tuk mengusir penat.*

Data 2

*O! Water is fair that leaps on high
in a fountain white beneath the sky;
but never did fountain sound so sweet
as splashing Hot Water with my feet!*

*Oh! Air jernih yang melompat menari
di bawah langit meliak-liuk tinggi;
tapi mandi Air Panas sungguh tak tertandingi
alirannya hangat di sela jari-jari kaki!*

Data 3

*I had an errand there: gathering water-lilies,
green leaves and lilies white to please my pretty lady,
the last ere the year's end to keep them from the winter,
to flower by her pretty feet till the snows are melted.
Each year at summer's end I go to find them for her,
in a wide pool, deep and clear, far down Withywindle;
there they open first in spring and there they linger latest.
By that pool long ago I found the River-daughter,
fair young Goldberry sitting in the rushes.
Sweet was her singing then, and her heart was beating!*

*Aku perlu ke sana: memetik lili air,
dedaunan hijau dan bunga lili, 'tuk menyenangkan
istriku nan cantik,
bunga-bunga terakhir sebelum tahun ini berakhir, agar
terhindar dari musim dingin,
'tuk berkembang di dekat kakinya yang manis, sampai
salju mencair.
Tiap tahun di akhir musim panas aku pergi mencarinya
untuk dia,
di telaga besar, dalam dan jernih, jauh di Withywindle;
di sana mereka mekar lebih dulu di musim semi, dan
hidup lebih lama.
Dekat telaga itu dulu kutemukan sang putri Sungai,
Goldberry muda nan cantik, duduk di antara
rerumputan.
Indah nyanyiannya saat itu, dan jantungnya berdebar!*

Data 4

*Old Tom Bombadil is a merry fellow,
Bright blue his jacket is, and his boots are yellow.
None has ever caught him yet, for Tom, he is the master:
His songs are stronger songs, and his feet are faster.*

*Tom Bombadil tua orang yang periang,
Jaketnya biru cerah, sepatu botnya kuning terang.
Tom-lah sang penguasa, takkan bisa dijerat:
Lagu-lagunya dahsyat, dan kakinya lebih cepat.*

Data 5

*Get out, you old Wight! Vanish in the sunlight!
Shrivel like the cold mist, like the winds go wailing,
Out into the barren lands far beyond the mountains!
Come never here again! Leave your barrow empty!
Lost and forgotten be, darker than the darkness,
Where gates stand for ever shut, till the world is mended.*

*Keluar kau, Wight tua! Enyahlah dalam cahaya
mentari!
Ciutlah seperti kabut dingin, seperti angin pergi
meraung,
Keluar ke negeri tandus, jauh di luar pegunungan!
Jangan datang ke sini lagi! Biarkan kuburanmu
kosong!
Hilang dan terlupakanlah, lebih gelap daripada
kegelapan,
Di mana gerbang-gerbangnya selalu tertutup, sampai
dunia disembuhkan.*

Data 6

*Hey! now! Come hoy now! Whither do you wander?
Up, down, near or far, here, there or yonder?
Sharp-ears, Wise-nose, Swish-tail and Bumpkin,
White-socks my little lad, and old Fatty Lumpkin!*

*Hei! Ayo! Datanglah hei sekarang! Ke mana kau
mengembara?
Naik, turun, dekat, atau jauh, di sini, di sana, atau
jauh di sana?
Telinga-tajam, Hidung-bijak, Ekor-kibas, dan Bumpkin,
Kaus kaki-putih, dan Fatty Lumpkin?*

Data 7

*Upon the hearth the fire is red,
Beneath the roof there is a bed;
But not yet weary are our feet,
Still round the corner we may meet
A sudden tree or standing stone
That none have seen but we alone.*

*Api pendiangan menyala merah,
Ada tempat tidur di dalam rumah;
Tetapi belum lelah kaki kita,
Di balik tikungan masih ada
Pohon atau batu berdiri tiba-tiba
Yang belum dilihat orang, kecuali kita.*

Data 8

*When winter first begins to bite
and stones crack in the frosty night,
when pools are black and trees are bare,
'tis evil in the Wild to fare.*

*Saat musim dingin pertama muncul
meretakkan bebatuan di malam beku dan sepi,
saat telaga-telaga menghitam dan pepohonan pun gundul,
janganlah berjalan di Belantara seorang diri.*

Data 9

*Troll sat alone on his seat of stone,
And munched and mumbled a bare old bone;
For many a year he had gnawed it near,
For meat was hard to come by.
Done by! Gum by!
In a cave in the hills he dwelt alone,
And meat was hard to come by.*

*Troll duduk sendirian di kursi batu,
Menggigit dan mengunyah tulang kaku;
Bertahun-tahun sudah menggigit tanpa lelah,
Karena daging susah didapat.
Babat! Rapat!
Troll tinggal sendirian di gua bukit batu,
Dan daging susah didapat.*

Data 10

*But harder than stone is the flesh and bone
Of a troll that sits in the hills alone.
As well set your boot to the mountain's root,
For the seat of a troll don't feel it.
Peel it! Heal it!
Old Troll laughed, when he heard Tom groan,
And he knew his toes could feel it.*

*Tapi... aduh, kerasnya daging dan tulang troll itu,
Lebih keras daripada bukit batu.
Ditendang berkali-kali, tidak berarti sama sekali,
Pantat troll tidak merasa apa-apa.
K'rasa apa! B'rasa apa!
Mendengar Tom mengerang, Troll tua merasa sangat lucu
Kar'na ia tahu, kaki Tom sakit luar biasa.*