

## Exemplar Poetry - Song VII

Tagore, Rabindranath. "Song VII." *The Complete Text of Rabindranath Tagore's Gitanjali: Text and Critical Evaluation* by S.K. Paul. Translated by Rabindranath Tagore. NewDehli: Sarup and Sons, 2006. (1913)

My song has put off her adornments.  
She has no pride of dress and decoration.  
Ornaments would mar our union;  
they would come between thee and me;  
their jingling would drown thy whispers.  
My poet's vanity dies in shame before thy sight.  
O master poet, I have sat down at thy feet.  
Only let me make my life simple and straight,  
like a flute of reed for thee to fill with music.