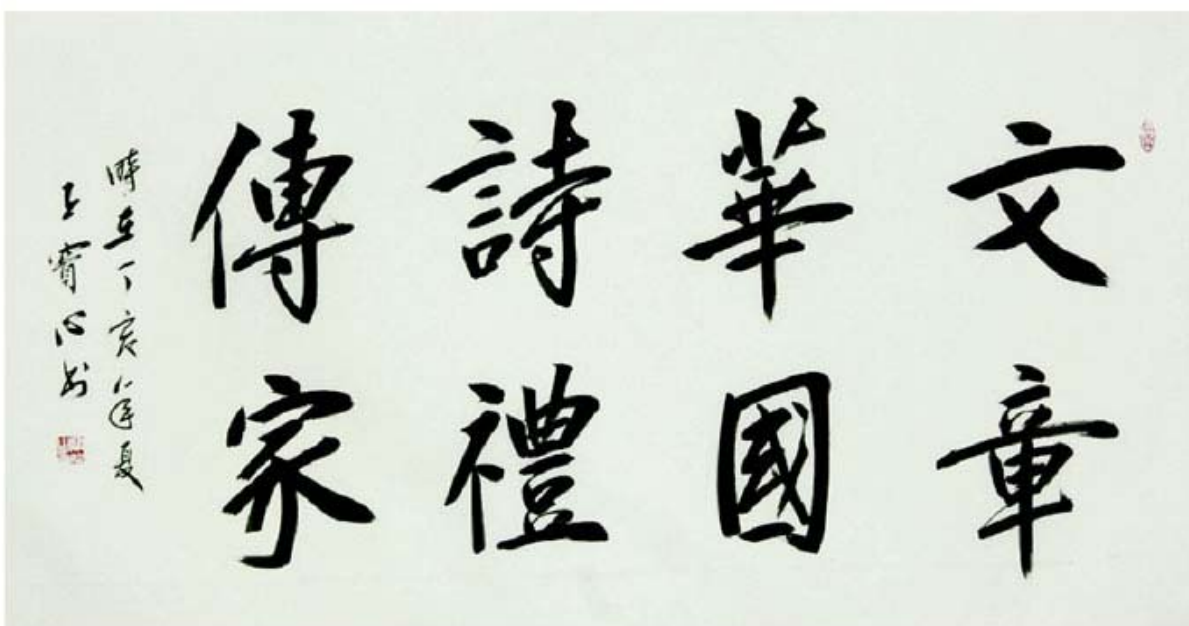


50 CLASSIC CHINESE POEMS

唐宋诗词五十首



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CLASSICAL CHINESE POETRY (1)

During the [Han Dynasty](#) (206 BCE-220CE), the *Chu Ci* style of poetry evolved into the *fu* (赋/賦 "descriptive poem") style, a style marked by the mixture of verse and prose passages that was often used to display the poet's skills and knowledge rather than to convey emotional experiences. This form remained popular during the subsequent [Six Dynasties](#) period, although it became shorter and more personal. *Fu* remained one of the generic pillars of Chinese poetry until the [Tang Dynasty](#), when another Han form, five-character *shi* poetry, began to dominate.

By the Tang period (618-907), poetry was being composed according to regulated [tone patterns](#). The coexistence of regulated and unregulated poetry led to the distinction between unregulated, "ancient-style" *gushi* poetry and regulated, "recent-style" *jintishi* poetry. The latter is a stricter form developed in the early Tang Dynasty with rules governing the structure of a poem. The *gushi* and *jintishi* forms are exemplified, respectively, in the works of the romantic [Li Bai](#) and the Confucian [Du Fu](#). Early Tang poetic forms include: *lushi* 律詩 / 律诗 (regulated verse), an eight-line poem with five or seven words in each line; *zi* (verse following strict rules of prosody); and *jueju* (絕句/絕句) (truncated verse), a four-line poem with five or seven characters in each line. Over time, Tang poetry became more realistic, more narrative and more critical of social norms; these traits can be seen in the work of [Bai Juyi](#).

诗 · 一

[shi](#) poem

TITLE	POET
汉江临泛 Hànjīāng lín fàn A VIEW OF THE HAN RIVER	王维 Wáng Wéi (701-761)

CHINESE	PINYIN	ENGLISH
楚塞三湘接， 荆门九派通。 江流天地外， 山色有无中。 郡邑浮前浦， 波澜动远空。 襄阳好风日， 留醉与山翁。	Chǔ sāi sān xiāng jiē , Jīngmén jiǔ pài tōng 。 Jiāngliú tiāndì wài , Shānsè yǒuwú zhōng 。 Jùn yì fú qián pǔ , Bōlán dòng yuǎn kōng 。 Xiāngyáng hǎo fēng rì , Liú zuì yǔ shān wēng 。	With its three southern branches reaching the Chu border, And its nine streams touching the gateway of Jing, This river runs beyond heaven and earth, Where the colour of mountains both is and is not. The dwellings of men seem floating along On ripples of the distant sky -- These beautiful days here in Xiangyang Make drunken my old mountain heart!

诗 · 二

TITLE	POET
月夜憶舍弟 Yuèyè Yì Shèdì	杜甫 Dù Fǔ (712-770)

[shī](#) poem

REMEMBERING MY BROTHERS ON A
MOONLIGHT NIGHT

CHINESE	PINYIN	ENGLISH
戍鼓断人行， 秋边一雁声。 露从今夜白， 月是故乡明。 有弟皆分散， 无家问死生。 寄书长不达， 况乃未休兵。	Shù gǔ duàn rén xíng , Qiū biān yí yàn shēng 。 Lù cóng jīnyè bái , Yuè shì gùxiāng míng 。 Yǒu dì jiē fēnsàn , Wú jiā wèn sǐ shēng 。 Jì shū cháng bù dá , Kuàng nǎi wèi xiūbīng 。	A wanderer hears drums portending battle. By the first call of autumn from a wildgoose at the border, He knows that the dews tonight will be frost. ...How much brighter the moonlight is at home! O my brothers, lost and scattered, What is life to me without you? Yet if missives in time of peace go wrong -- What can I hope for during war?

诗 · 三

[shī](#) poem

TITLE	POET
赠卫八处士 Zèng Wèi bā chùshì TO MY RETIRED FRIEND WEI	杜甫 Dù Fǔ (712-770)

CHINESE	PINYIN	ENGLISH
人生不相见， 动如参与商。 今夕复何夕， 共此灯烛光。 少壮能几时， 鬓发各已苍。 访旧半为鬼，	Rén shēng bù xiāng jiàn, Dòng rú cān yǔ shāng。 Jīn xī fù hé xī, Gòng cǐ dēng zhú guāng。 Shào zhuàng néng jǐ shí, Bìn fà gè yǐ cāng。 Fǎng jiù bàn wéi guǐ,	It is almost as hard for friends to meet As for the morning and evening stars. Tonight then is a rare event, Joining, in the candlelight, Two men who were young not long ago But now are turning grey at the temples. To find that half our friends are dead

惊呼热中肠。

Jīng hū rè zhōng cháng。

Shocks us, burns our hearts
with grief.

焉知二十载，

Yān zhī èr shí zài，

We little guessed it would be
twenty years

重上君子堂。

Chóng shàng jūn zǐ táng。

Before I could visit you again.

昔别君未婚，

Xī bié jūn wèi hūn，

When I went away, you were
still unmarried;

儿女忽成行。

ér nǚ hū chéng háng。

But now these boys and girls
in a row

怡然敬父执，

Yí rán jìng fù zhí，

Are very kind to their father's
old friend.

问我来何方。

Wèn wǒ lái hé fāng。

They ask me where I have
been on my journey;

问答乃未已，

Wèn dā nǎi wèi yǐ，

And then, when we have
talked awhile,
They bring and show me
wines and dishes,

驱儿罗酒浆。

Qū ér luó jiǔ jiāng。

夜雨剪春韭，

Yè yǔ jiǎn chūn jiǔ，

新炊间黄粱。

Xīn chuī jiān huáng liáng。

Spring chives cut in the night-
rain
And brown rice cooked
freshly a special way.

主称会面难，

Zhǔ chēn huì miàn nán，

一举累十觴。

Yī jǔ léi shí shāng。

...My host proclaims it a
festival,
He urges me to drink ten cups
--
But what ten cups could make
me as drunk

十觴亦不醉，

Shí shāng yì bù zuì，

感子故意长。

Gǎn zǐ gù yì cháng;zhǎng。

As I always am with your love
in my heart?

明日隔山岳，

Míng rì gé shān yuè，

世事两茫茫。

Shì shì liǎng máng máng。

...Tomorrow the mountains
will separate us;

After tomorrow-who can say?

诗·四

[shī](#) poem

TITLE	POET
《关山月》 Guān Shān Yuè	李白 Lǐ Bái (701-762)
THE MOON AT THE FORTIFIED PASS	

CHINESE	PINYIN	ENGLISH
明月出天山，	Míng yuè chū tiān shān,	The bright moon lifts from the Mountain of Heaven
苍茫云海间。	Cāng máng yún hǎi jiān。	In an infinite haze of cloud and sea,
长风几万里，	Cháng fēng jǐ wàn lǐ,	And the wind, that has come a thousand miles,
吹度玉门关。	Chuī dù yù mén guān。	Beats at the Jade Pass battlements....
汉下白登道，	Hàn xià bái dēng dào,	China marches its men down Baideng Road
胡窥青海湾。	Hú kuī Qīnghǎi wān。	While Tartar troops peer across blue waters of the bay....
由来征战地，	Yóu lái zhēng zhàn dì,	And since not one battle famous in history
不见有人还。	Bù jiàn yǒu rén huán。	Sent all its fighters back again,
戍客望边色，	Shù kè wàng biān sè,	The soldiers turn round, looking toward the border,
思归多苦颜。	Sī guī duō kǔ yán。	And think of home, with wistful eyes,
高楼当此夜，	Gāo lóu dāng cǐ yè,	And of those tonight in the upper chambers
叹息未应闲。	Tàn xī wèi yīng xián。	Who toss and sigh and cannot rest.

诗·五

[shī](#) poem

TITLE

子夜秋歌 Zǐ Yè Qiū Gē
A SONG OF AN AUTUMN MIDNIGHT

POET

李白 Lǐ Bái (701-762)

CHINESE	PINYIN	ENGLISH
长安一片月，	Cháng ān yī piān yuè,	A slip of the moon hangs over the capital;
万户捣衣声。	Wàn hù dǎo yī shēng。	Ten thousand washing-mallets are pounding;
秋风吹不尽，	Qiū fēng chuī bù jìn,	And the autumn wind is blowing my heart
总是玉关情。	Zǒng shì yù guān qíng。	For ever and ever toward the Jade Pass....
何日平胡虏，	Hé rì píng hú lǚ,	Oh, when will the Tartar troops be conquered,
良人罢远征。	Liáng rén bà yuǎn zhēng。	And my husband come back from the long campaign!

诗·六

[shī](#) poem

TITLE

游子吟 Yóu Zǐ Yín
A TRAVELLER'S SONG

POET

孟郊 Mèng Jiāo (751-814)

CHINESE	PINYIN	ENGLISH
慈母手中线，	Cí mǔ shǒu zhōng xiàn,	The thread in the hands of a fond-hearted mother
游子身上衣。	Yóu zǐ shēn shàng yī。	Makes clothes for the body of her wayward boy;
临行密密缝，	Lín xíng mì mì féng,	Carefully she sews and thoroughly she mends,
意恐迟迟归。	Yì kǒng chí chí guī。	Dreading the delays that will keep him late from home.
谁言寸草心，	Shuí yán cùn cǎo xīn,	But how much love has the inch-long grass
报得三春晖。	Bào dé sān chūn huī。	For three spring months of the light of the sun?

诗·七

[shī](#) poem

TITLE	POET
登幽州台歌 Dēng Yōuzhōutái Gē ON A GATE-TOWER AT YUZHOU	陈子昂 Chén Zǐ áng (661-702)

CHINESE	PINYIN	ENGLISH
前不见古人，	Qián bù jiàn gǔ rén,	Where, before me, are the ages that have gone?
后不见来者。	Hòu bù jiàn lái zhě。	And where, behind me, are the coming generations?
念天地之悠悠，	Niàn tiān dì zhī yōu yōu,	I think of heaven and earth, without limit, without end,
独怆然而泪下。	Dú chuàng rán ér lèi xià。	And I am all alone and my tears fall down.

诗·八

[shī](#) poem

TITLE	POET
宣州谢朓楼饯别校书叔云 Xuānzhōu Xiè Tiào Lóu Jiànbié Jiàoshū Shūyún A FAREWELL TO SECRETARY SHUYUN AT THE XIETIAO VILLA IN XUANZHOU	李白 Lǐ Bái (701-762)

CHINESE	PINYIN	ENGLISH
弃我去者，	Qì wǒ qù zhě,	Since yesterday had to throw me and bolt,
昨日之日不可留。	Zuó rì zhī rì bù kě liú。	
乱我心者，	Luàn wǒ xīn zhě,	Today has hurt my heart even more.
今日之日多烦恼。	Jīn rì zhī rì duō fán yōu。	
长风万里送秋雁，	Cháng fēng wàn lǐ sòng qiū yàn,	The autumn wildgeese have a long wind for escort
对此可以酣高楼。	Duì cǐ kě yǐ hān gāo lóu。	As I face them from this villa, drinking my wine.

蓬莱文章建安骨，

Péng lái wénzhāng Jiàn
ān gú,

The bones of great writers
are your brushes, in the
School of Heaven,

中间小谢又清发。

Zhōng jiān Xiǎo Xiè yòu
qīng fā。

And I am a Lesser Xie
growing up by your side.

俱怀逸兴壮思飞，

Jù huái yì xìng zhuàng sī fēi,

We both are exalted to
distant thought,

欲上青天览日月。

Yù shàng qīng tiān lǎn rì
yuè。

Aspiring to the sky and the
bright moon.

抽刀断水水更流，

Chōu dāo duàn
shuǐ shuǐ gèng liú,

But since water still flows,
though we cut it with our
swords,

举杯消愁愁更愁。

Jǔ bēi xiāo chóu chóu
gèng chóu。

And sorrows return, though
we drown them with wine,

人生在世不称意，

Rén shēng zài shì bù
chēng yì,

Since the world can in no
way answer our craving,

明朝散发弄扁舟。

Míng zhāo sǎn fā nòng piān
zhōu。

I will loosen my hair
tomorrow and take to a
fishingboat.

诗·九

[shī](#) poem

TITLE

将进酒 Jiāng Jìn Jiǔ

POET

李白 Lǐ Bái (701-762)

BRINGING IN THE WINE

CHINESE	PINYIN	ENGLISH
君不见，	Jūn bù jiàn,	See how the Yellow River's
黄河之水天上来，	Huánghé zhī shuǐ tiān shàng lái,	waters move out of heaven.
奔流到海不复回。	Bēn liú dào hǎi bù fù huí。	Entering the ocean, never to return.
君不见，	Jūn bù jiàn,	See how lovely locks in bright mirrors in high chambers,
高堂明镜悲白发，	Gāo táng míng jìng bēi bái fà,	Though silken-black at morning, have changed by night to snow.
朝如青丝暮成雪。	Zhāo rú qīng sī mù chéng xuě。	...Oh, let a man of spirit venture where he pleases
人生得意须尽欢，	Rén shēng déyì xū jìn huān,	And never tip his golden cup

天生我材必有用，

千金散尽还复来。
烹羊宰牛且为乐，
会须一饮三百杯。

岑夫子，丹丘生，

将进酒，君莫停。
与君歌一曲，
请君为我侧耳听。
钟鼓馔玉不足贵，
但愿长醉不愿醒。
古来圣贤皆寂寞，
惟有饮者留其名。

陈王昔时宴平乐，
斗酒十千恣欢谑。

主人何为言少钱，
径须沽取对君酌。

五花马，千金裘，
呼儿将出换美酒，
与尔同销万古愁。

Mò shǐ jīnzūn kōng duì yuè。
Tiān shēng wǒ cái bì yǒu yòng,

Qiān jīn sǎn jìn huán fù lái。

Pēng yáng zǎi niú qiě wéi lè,

Huì xū yī yǐn sān bǎi bēi。

Cén fūzǐ, Dān Qiū Shēng,

Jiāng jìn jiǔ, jūn mò tíng。

Yǔ jūn gē yī qū,

Qǐng jūn wèi wǒ cè ěr tīng。

Zhōng gǔ zhuàn yù bù zú guì,
Dàn yuàn cháng zuì bù
yuàn xǐng。

Gǔ lái shèng xián jiē jì mò,

Wéi yǒu yǐn zhě liú qí míng。

Chén Wáng xīshí yàn píng yuè,

Dǒu jiǔ shí qiān zì huān xuè。

Zhǔrén hé wéi yán shǎo qián,

Jìng xū gū qǔ duì jūn zhuó。

Wǔ huā mǎ, qiān jīn qiú,
Hū ér jiāng chū huàn měi jiǔ,

Yǔ ěr tóng xiāo wàn gǔ chóu。

empty toward the moon!
Since heaven gave the talent,
let it be employed!
Spin a thousand pieces of
silver, all of them come back!
Cook a sheep, kill a cow, whet
the appetite,
And make me, of three
hundred bowls, one long
drink!
...To the old master, Cen,
And the young scholar,
Danqiu,
Bring in the wine!
Let your cups never rest!

Let me sing you a song!
Let your ears attend!
What are bell and drum, rare
dishes and treasure?
Let me be forever drunk and
never come to reason!
Sober men of olden days and
sages are forgotten,
And only the great drinkers
are famous for all time.
...Prince Chen paid at a
banquet in the Palace of
Perfection
Ten thousand coins for a cask
of wine, with many a laugh
and quip.
Why say, my host, that your
money is gone?
Go and buy wine and we'll
drink it together!
My flower-dappled horse,
My furs worth a thousand,
Hand them to the boy to
exchange for good wine,
And we'll drown away the
woes of ten thousand
generations!

诗·十

[shī](#) poem

TITLE	POET
送杜少府之任蜀州 Sòng Dù Shàofǔ zhī Rèn Shǔzhōu FAREWELL TO VICE-PREFECT DU SETTING OUT FOR HIS OFFICIAL POST IN SHU	王勃 Wáng Bó (649-676)

CHINESE	PINYIN	ENGLISH
城阙辅三秦， 风烟望五津。 与君离别意， 同是宦游人。 海内存知己， 天涯若比邻。 无为在岐路， 儿女共沾巾。	Chéng què fǔ Sān Qín, Fēng yān wàng wǔ jīn。 Yǔ jūn lí bié yì, Tóng shì huàn yóu rén。 Hǎi nèi cún zhī jǐ, Tīān yá ruò bǐ lín。 Wú wéi zài qí lù, ér nǚ gòng zhān jīn。	By this wall that surrounds the three Qin districts, Through a mist that makes five rivers one, We bid each other a sad farewell, We two officials going opposite ways.... And yet, while China holds our friendship, And heaven remains our neighborhood, Why should you linger at the fork of the road, Wiping your eyes like a heart- broken child?

诗·十一

[shī](#) poem

TITLE	POET
送友人 Sòng Yǒurén A FAREWELL TO A FRIEND	李白 Lǐ Bái (701-762)

CHINESE	PINYIN	ENGLISH
青山横北郭， 白水绕东城。 此地一为别， 孤蓬万里征。 浮云游子意， 落日故人情。 挥手自兹去， 萧萧班马鸣。	Qīng shān héng běi guō, Bái shuǐ rào dōng chéng。 Cǐ dì yī wéi bié, Gū péng wàn lǐ zhēng。 Fú yún yóu zǐ yì, Luò rì gù rén qíng。 Huī shǒu zì zī qù, Xiāo xiāo bān mǎ míng。	With a blue line of mountains north of the wall, And east of the city a white curve of water, Here you must leave me and drift away Like a loosened water-plant hundreds of miles.... I shall think of you in a floating cloud; So in the sunset think of me. ...We wave our hands to say good- bye, And my horse is neighing again and again.

诗·十二

[shī](#) poem

TITLE

听蜀僧浚弹琴
Tīng Shǔ sēng Jùn Tán qín

POET

李白 Lǐ Bái (701-762)

ON HEARING JUN THE BUDDHIST
MONK FROM SHU PLAY HIS LUTE

CHINESE	PINYIN	ENGLISH
蜀僧抱绿绮， 西下峨嵋峰。 为我一挥手， 如听万壑松。 客心洗流水， 余响入霜钟。 不觉碧山暮， 秋云暗几重。	Shǔ sēng bào lǜ qǐ, Xī xià é méi fēng。 Wèiwǒ yī huī shǒu, Rú tīng wàn hè sōng。 Kè xīn xǐ liú shuǐ, Yú xiǎng rù shuāng zhōng。 Bù jué bì shān mù, Qiū yún àn jǐ chóng。	The monk from Shu with his green silk lute-case, Walking west down Omei Mountain, Has brought me by one touch of the strings The breath of pines in a thousand valleys. I hear him in the cleansing brook, I hear him in the icy bells; And I feel no change though the mountain darken And cloudy autumn heaps the sky.

诗·十三

[shī](#) poem

TITLE

喜见外弟又言别
Xǐ Jiàn Wài Dì Yòu Yán Bié
A BRIEF BUT HAPPY MEETING WITH
MY BROTHER-IN LAW
"MEETING BY ACCIDENT, ONLY TO
PART"

POET

李益 Lǐ Yì (746-829)

CHINESE	PINYIN	ENGLISH
十年离乱后， 长大一相逢， 问姓惊初见， 称名忆旧容。 别来沧海事， 语罢暮天钟。 明日巴陵道， 秋山又几重。	Shí nián lí luàn hòu, Zhǎng dà yī xiāng féng, Wèn xìng jīng chū jiàn, Chèn míng yì jiù róng。 Bié lái cāng hǎi shì, Yǔ bà mù tiān zhōng。 Míng rì bā líng dào, Qiū shān yòu jǐ chóng。	After these ten torn wearisome years We have met again. We were both so changed That hearing first your surname, I thought you a stranger -- Then hearing your given name, I remembered your young face.... All that has happened with the tides We have told and told till the evening bell.... Tomorrow you journey to Youzhou, Leaving autumn between us, peak after peak.

诗·十四

shī poem

TITLE

草 Cǎo GRASSES

POET

白居易 Bái Jūyì (772-846)

CHINESE	PINYIN	ENGLISH
离离原上草， 一岁一枯荣。 野火烧不尽， 春风吹又生。 远芳侵古道， 晴翠接荒城。 又送王孙去， 萋萋满别情。	Lí lí yuán shàng cǎo, Yī suì yī kū róng。 Yě huǒ shāo bù jìn, Chūn fēng chuī yòu shēng。 Yuǎn fāng qīn gǔ dào, Qíng cuì jiē huāng chéng。 Yòu sòng wáng sūn qù, Qī qī mǎn bié qíng。	Boundless grasses over the plain Come and go with every season; Wildfire never quite consumes them -- They are tall once more in the spring wind. Sweet they press on the old high- road And reach the crumbling city- gate.... O Prince of Friends, you are gone again.... I hear them sighing after you.

诗·十五

shī poem

TITLE

登黄鹤楼 Dēng Huáng Hè Lóu

THE YELLOW CRANE TERRACE

POET

崔颢 Cuī Hào (704-754)

CHINESE	PINYIN	ENGLISH
昔人已乘黄鹤去， 此地空余黄鹤楼。 黄鹤一去不复返， 白云千载空悠悠。 晴川历历汉阳树， 芳草萋萋鹦鹉洲。 日暮乡关何处是， 烟波江上使人愁。	Xī rén yǐ chéng huáng hè qù, Cǐ dì kòng yú huáng hè lóu。 Huáng hè yī qù bù fù fǎn, Bái yún qiān zài kōng yōu yōu。 Qíng chuān lì lì Hànyáng shù, Fāng cǎo qī qī Yīngwǔ Zhōu。 Rì mù xiāng guān hé chǔ shì, Yānbō jiāng shàng shǐ rén chóu。	Where long ago a yellow crane bore a sage to heaven, Nothing is left now but the Yellow Crane Terrace. The yellow crane never revisited earth, And white clouds are flying without him for ever. ...Every tree in Hanyang becomes clear in the water, And Parrot Island is a nest of sweet grasses; But I look toward home, and twilight grows dark With a mist of grief on the river waves.

诗·十六

TITLE

蜀相 Shǔ Xiàng

POET

杜甫 Dù Fǔ (712-770)

[shī](#) poem

THE TEMPLE OF THE PREMIER OF SHU

CHINESE	PINYIN	ENGLISH
丞相祠堂何处寻， 锦官城外柏森森。 映阶碧草自春色， 隔叶黄鹂空好音。 三顾频频天下计， 两朝开济老臣心。 出师未捷身先死， 长使英雄泪满襟。	Chéng xiàng cí táng hé chǔ xún, Jǐn guān chéng wài bǎi sēn sēn。 Yìng jiē bì cǎo zì chūn sè, Gé yè huáng lí kōng hǎo yīn。 Sān gù pín pín tiān xià jì, Liǎng cháo kāi jì lǎo chén xīn。 Chū shī wèi jié shēn xiān sǐ, Cháng shǐ yīng xióng lèi mǎn jīn。	Where is the temple of the famous Premier? -- In a deep pine grove near the City of Silk, With the green grass of spring colouring the steps, And birds chirping happily under the leaves. ...The third summons weighted him with affairs of state And to two generations he gave his true heart, But before he could conquer, he was dead; And heroes have wept on their coats ever since.

诗·十七

TITLE

登高 Dēng Gāo

A LONG CLIMB

POET

杜甫 Dù Fǔ (712-770)

[shī](#) poem

CHINESE	PINYIN	ENGLISH
风急天高猿啸哀， 渚清沙白鸟飞回。 无边落木萧萧下， 不尽长江滚滚来。 万里悲秋常作客， 百年多病独登台。 艰难苦恨繁霜鬓， 潦倒新停浊酒杯。	Fēng jí tiān gāo yuán xiào āi, Zhǔ qīng shā bái niǎo fēi huí。 Wú biān luò mù xiāo xiāo xià, Bù jìn Cháng jiāng gǔn gǔn lái。 Wàn lǐ bēi qiū cháng zuò kè, Bǎi nián duō bìng dú dēng tái。 Jiān nán kǔ hèn fán shuāng bìn, Liáo dǎo xīn tíng zhuó jiǔ bēi。	In a sharp gale from the wide sky apes are whimpering, Birds are flying homeward over the clear lake and white sand, Leaves are dropping down like the spray of a waterfall, While I watch the long river always rolling on. I have come three thousand miles away. Sad now with autumn And with my hundred years of woe, I climb this height alone. Ill fortune has laid a bitter frost on my temples, Heart-ache and weariness are a thick dust in my wine.

诗·十八

TITLE

锦瑟 Jǐn Sè

THE INLAID HARP

POET

李商隐 Lǐ Shāng Yǐn (812-858)

[shī](#) poem

CHINESE	PINYIN	ENGLISH
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锦瑟无端五十弦，
一弦一柱思华年。
庄生晓梦迷蝴蝶，
望帝春心托杜鹃。
沧海月明珠有泪，
蓝田日暖玉生烟。
此情可待成追忆，
只是当时已惘然。

Jǐn sè wú duān wǔ shí xián,
Yī xián yī zhù sī huá nián。
Zhuāng Shēng xiǎo mèng mí hú dié,
Wàng dì chūn xīn tuō dù juān。
Cāng hǎi yuè míng zhū yǒu lèi,
Lán tián rì nuǎn yù shēng yān。
Cǐ qíng kě dài chéng zhuī yì,
Zhǐ shì dāng shí yǐ wǎng rán。

I wonder why my inlaid harp has
fifty strings,
Each with its flower-like fret an
interval of youth.
...The sage Chuangzi is day-
dreaming, bewitched by butterflies,
The spring-heart of Emperor Wang
is crying in a cuckoo,
Mermen weep their pearly tears
down a moon-green sea,
Blue fields are breathing their jade
to the sun...
And a moment that ought to have
lasted for ever
Has come and gone before I knew.

诗·十九

[shī](#) poem

TITLE

鹿柴 Lù Chái

DEER-PARK HERMITAGE

POET

王维 Wáng Wéi (701-761)

CHINESE

空山不见人，
但闻人语响。
返影入深林，
复照青苔上。

PINYIN

Kōng shān bù jiàn rén,
Dàn wén rén yǔ xiǎng。

ENGLISH

There seems to be no one on the
empty mountain...
And yet I think I hear a voice,

Fǎn yǐng rù shēn lín,
Fù zhào qīng tāi shàng。

Where sunlight, entering a grove,
Shines back to me from the green
moss.

诗·二十

[shī](#) poem

TITLE

相思 Xiāng Sī

ONE-HEARTED

POET

王维 Wáng Wéi (701-761)

CHINESE

红豆生南国，
春来发几枝。
愿君多采撷，
此物最相思。

PINYIN

Hóng dòu shēng nán guó,
Chūn lái fā jǐ zhī。
Yuàn jūn duō cǎi xié,
Cǐ wù zuì xiāng sī。

ENGLISH

When those red berries come in
springtime,
Flushing on your southland
branches,
Take home an armful, for my
sake,
As a symbol of our love.

诗二十一

[shī](#) poem

TITLE	POET
春晓 Chūn Xiǎo A SPRING MORNING	孟浩然 Mèng Hàorán (689-740)

CHINESE	PINYIN	ENGLISH
春眠不觉晓， 处处闻啼鸟。 夜来风雨声， 花落知多少。	Chūn mián bù jué xiǎo, Chù chù wén tí niǎo。 Yè lái fēng yǔ shēng, Huā luò zhī duō shǎo。	I awake light-hearted this morning of spring, Everywhere round me the singing of birds -- But now I remember the night, the storm, And I wonder how many blossoms were broken.

诗二十二

[shī](#) poem

TITLE	POET
静夜思 Jìng Yè Sī IN THE QUIET NIGHT	李白 Lǐ Bái (701-762)

CHINESE	PINYIN	ENGLISH
床前明月光， 疑是地上霜。 举头望明月， 低头思故乡。	Chuáng qián míng yuè guāng, Yí shì dì shàng shuāng。 Jǔ tóu wàng míng yuè, Dī tóu sī gù xiāng。	So bright a gleam on the foot of my bed -- Could there have been a frost already? Lifting myself to look, I found that it was moonlight. Sinking back again, I thought suddenly of home.

诗二十三

[shī](#) poem

TITLE	POET
登鹳雀楼 Dēng Guàn Qiāo Lóu AT HERON LODGE	王之涣 Wáng Zhī huàn (688-742)

CHINESE	PINYIN	ENGLISH
白日依山尽， 黄河入海流。 欲穷千里目， 更上一层楼。	Bái rì yī shān jìn, Huáng Hé rù hǎi liú。 Yù qióng qiān lǐ mù, Gèng shàng yī céng lóu。	Mountains cover the white sun, And oceans drain the golden river; But you widen your view three hundred miles By going up one flight of stairs.

诗二十四

TITLE	POET
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[shī](#) poem

新嫁娘 Xīn Jià Niáng

王建 Wáng Jiàn (767-830)

A BRIDE

CHINESE	PINYIN	ENGLISH
三日入厨下， 洗手作羹汤。 未谙姑食性， 先遣小姑尝。	Sān rì rù chú xià, Xǐ shǒu zuò gēng tāng。 Wèi ān gū shí xìng, Xiān qiǎn xiǎo gū cháng。	On the third day, taking my place to cook, Washing my hands to make the bridal soup, I decide that not my mother-in-law But my husband's young sister shall have the first taste.

诗二十五

TITLE

POET

江雪 Jiāng Xuě

柳宗元 Liǔ Zōng Yuán (773-819)

[shī](#) poem

RIVER-SNOW

CHINESE	PINYIN	ENGLISH
千山鸟飞绝， 万径人踪灭。 孤舟蓑笠翁， 独钓寒江雪。	Qiān shān niǎo fēi jué, Wàn jìng rén zōng miè。 Gū zhōu suō lì wēng, Dú diào hán jiāng xuě。	A hundred mountains and no bird, A thousand paths without a footprint; A little boat, a bamboo cloak, An old man fishing in the cold river-snow.

诗二十六

TITLE

POET

登乐游原 Dēng Lèyóu Yuán

李商隐 Lǐ Shāng Yǐn (812-858)

[shī](#) poem

THE LEYOU TOMBS

CHINESE	PINYIN	ENGLISH
向晚意不适， 驱车登古原。 夕阳无限好， 只是近黄昏。	Xiàng wǎn yì bù shì, Qū chē dēng gǔ yuán。 Xī yáng wú xiàn hǎo, Zhǐ shì jìn huáng hūn。	With twilight shadows in my heart I have driven up among the Leyou Tombs To see the sun, for all his glory, Buried by the coming night.

诗二十七

TITLE

POET

寻隐者不遇 Xún Yǐnzhě Bù Yù

贾岛 Jiǎ Dǎo (779-843)

[shī](#) poem

A NOTE LEFT FOR AN ABSENT
ECLUSE

CHINESE	PINYIN	ENGLISH
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松下问童子，
言师采药去。
只在此山中，
云深不知处。

Sōng xià wèn tóng zǐ,
Yán shī cǎi yào qù。

Zhǐ zài cǐ shān zhōng,
Yún shēn bù zhī chù。

When I questioned your pupil, under
a pine-tree,
"My teacher," he answered, " went
for herbs,
But toward which corner of the
mountain,
How can I tell, through all these
clouds?"

诗二十八

[shī](#) poem

TITLE

江南曲 Jiāng Nán Qū

A SONG OF THE SOUTHERN RIVER

POET

李益 Lǐ Yì (746-829)

CHINESE

嫁得瞿塘贾，
朝朝误妾期。
早知潮有信，
嫁与弄潮儿。

PINYIN

Jià de Jùtáng gǔ,
Zhāo zhāo wù qiè qī。

Zǎo zhī cháo yǒu xìn,
Jià yǔ nòng cháo ér。

ENGLISH

Since I married the merchant of
Qutang
He has failed each day to keep his
word....
Had I thought how regular the tide
is,
I might rather have chosen a river-
boy.

诗二十九

[shī](#) poem

TITLE

回乡偶书 Huí Xiāng ǒu Shū

COMING HOME

POET

贺知章 Hè Zhī Zhāng (659-744)

CHINESE

少小离家老大回，
乡音无改鬓毛催。
儿童相见不相识，
笑问客从何处来。

PINYIN

Shào xiǎo lí jiā lǎo dà huí,
Xiāng yīn wú gǎi bìn máo cuī。
ér tóng xiāng jiàn bù xiāng shí,
Xiào wèn kè cóng hé chǔ lái。

ENGLISH

I left home young. I return old;
Speaking as then, but with hair
grown thin;
And my children, meeting me, do
not know me.
They smile and say: "Stranger,
where do you come from?"

诗·三十

[shī](#) poem

TITLE

九月九日忆山东兄弟
Jiǔ Yuè Jiǔ Rì Yì Shāndōng Xiōng Dì

ON THE MOUNTAIN HOLIDAY
THINKING OF MY BROTHERS IN
SHANDONG

POET

王维 Wáng Wéi (701-761)

CHINESE

PINYIN

ENGLISH

独在异乡为异客，
每逢佳节倍思亲。
遥知兄弟登高处，
遍插茱萸少一人。

Dú zài yì xiāng wéi yì kè,
Měi féng jiā jié bèi sī qīn。

Yáo zhī xiōng dì dēng
gāo chù, Biàn chā zhūyú
shǎo yī rén。

All alone in a foreign land,
I am twice as homesick on this
day
When brothers carry dogwood
up the mountain,
Each of them a branch-and my
branch missing.

诗三十一

[shī](#) poem

TITLE

凉州词 Liáng Zhōu Cí

A SONG OF LIANGZHOU

POET

王翰 Wáng Hàn (unknown)

CHINESE

葡萄美酒夜光杯，
欲饮琵琶马上催。
醉卧沙场君莫笑，
古来征战几人回。

PINYIN

Pú tao měi jiǔ yè guāng bēi,
Yù yǐn pí pá mǎ shàng cuī。
Zuì wò shā chǎng jūn mò xiào,
Gǔ lái zhēng zhàn jǐ rén huí。

ENGLISH

They sing, they drain their cups of
jade,
They strum on horseback their
guitars.
...Why laugh when they fall asleep
drunk on the sand? --
How many soldiers ever come
home?

诗三十二

[shī](#) poem

TITLE

送孟浩然之广陵 Sòng Mèng Hào

Rán Zhī Guǎng Líng

A FAREWELL TO MENG HAORAN
ON HIS WAY TO YANGZHOU

POET

李白 Lǐ Bái (701-762)

CHINESE

故人西辞黄鹤楼，
烟花三月下扬州。
孤帆远影碧空尽，
惟见长江天际流。

PINYIN

Gù rén xī cí Huánghè Lóu,

Yān huā sān yuè xià Yángzhōu。

Gū fān yuǎn yǐng bì kōng jìn,
Wéi jiàn Chángjiāng tiān jì liú。

ENGLISH

You have left me behind, old friend,
at the Yellow Crane Terrace,

On your way to visit Yangzhou in
the misty month of flowers;
Your sail, a single shadow, becomes
one with the blue sky,
Till now I see only the river, on its
way to heaven.

诗三十三

[shī](#) poem

TITLE

早发白帝城 Zǎo Fā Báidì Chéng

THROUGH THE YANGZI GORGES

POET

李白 Lǐ Bái (701-762)

CHINESE

朝辞白帝彩云间，
千里江陵一日还。

PINYIN

Zhāo cí Báidì cǎiyún jiān,

Qiān lǐ Jiānglíng yī rì huán。

ENGLISH

From the walls of Baidi high in
the coloured dawn
To Jiangling by night-fall is three
hundred miles,

两岸猿声啼不住，
轻舟已过万重山。

Liǎng àn yuán shēng tí bù zhù,
Qīngzhōu yǐ guò wàn chóng shān。

Yet monkeys are still calling on
both banks behind me
To my boat these ten thousand
mountains away.

诗三十四

[shī](#) poem

TITLE

枫桥夜泊 Fēng Qiáo Yè Bó

A NIGHT-MOORING NEAR MAPLE
BRIDGE

POET

张继 Zhāng Jì (715-779)

CHINESE

月落乌啼霜满天，
江枫渔火对愁眠。
姑苏城外寒山寺，
夜半钟声到客船。

PINYIN

Yuè luò wū tí shuāng
mǎn tiān,
Jiāngfēng yúhuǒ duì
chóu mián。
Gūsū chéng wài Hánshān sì,
Yè bàn zhōng shēng dào
kè chuán。

ENGLISH

While I watch the moon go down, a
crow caws through the frost;
Under the shadows of maple-trees a
fisherman moves with his torch;
And I hear, from beyond Suzhou, from
the temple on Cold Mountain,
Ringing for me, here in my boat, the
midnight bell.

诗三十五

[shī](#) poem

TITLE

乌衣巷 Wū Yī Xiàng

BLACKTAIL ROW

POET

刘禹锡 Liú Yǔxí (772-842)

CHINESE

朱雀桥边野草花，
乌衣巷口夕阳斜。
旧时王谢堂前燕，
飞入寻常百姓家。

PINYIN

Zhūquè qiáo biān yěcǎo huā,

Wū yī xiàng kǒu xī yáng xiá。

Jiù shí Wáng Xiè tángqián yàn,
Fēi rù xúncháng bǎixìng jiā。

ENGLISH

Grass has run wild now by the
Bridge of Red-Birds;

And swallows' wings, at sunset, in
Blacktail Row
Where once they visited great
homes,
Dip among doorways of the poor.

诗三十六

[shī](#) poem

TITLE

泊秦淮 Bó Qín huái

A MOORING ON THE QIN HUAI RIVER

POET

杜牧 Dù Mù (803-852)

CHINESE

烟笼寒水月笼沙，
夜泊秦淮近酒家。
商女不知亡国恨，
隔江犹唱后庭花。

PINYIN

Yān lóng hánshuǐ yuè lóng
shā,
Yè bó Qín huái jìn jiǔ jiā。
Shāng nǚ bùzhī wáng
guó hèn,
Gé jiāng yóu chàng Hòu

ENGLISH

Mist veils the cold stream, and
moonlight the sand,
As I moor in the shadow of a river-
tavern,
Where girls, with no thought of a
perished kingdom,
Gaily echo A Song of Courtyard

Tíng Huā。

Flowers.

诗三十七

[shī](#) poem

TITLE

寄扬州韩绰判官
Jì Yángzhōu Hán Chuò Pàn Guān
A MESSAGE TO HAN CHO THE
YANGZHOU MAGISTRATE

POET

杜牧 Dù Mù (803-852)

CHINESE	PINYIN	ENGLISH
青山隐隐水迢迢， 秋尽江南草未凋。 二十四桥明月夜， 玉人何处教吹箫。	Qīngshān yǐnyǐn shuǐ tiáotiáo, Qiū jìn Jiāngnán cǎo wèi diāo。 èrshí sì qiáo míng yuè yè, Yù rén héchǔ jiāo chuī xiāo。	There are faint green mountains and far green waters, And grasses in this river region not yet faded by autumn; And clear in the moon on the Twenty-Four Bridges, Girls white as jade are teaching flute-music.

诗三十八

[shī](#) poem

TITLE

遣怀 Qiǎn Huái
A CONFESSION

POET

杜牧 Dù Mù (803-852)

CHINESE	PINYIN	ENGLISH
落魄江湖载酒行， 楚腰纤细掌中轻。 十年一觉扬州梦， 赢得青楼薄幸名。	Luò pò jiānghú zài jiǔ xíng, Chǔ yāo xiānxì zhǎng zhōng qīng。 Shí nián yī jiào Yángzhōu mèng, Yíng dé qīnglóu bó xìng míng。	With my wine-bottle, watching by river and lake For a lady so tiny as to dance on my palm, I awake, after dreaming ten years in Yangzhou, Known as fickle, even in the Street of Blue Houses.

诗三十九

[shī](#) poem

TITLE

夜雨寄北 Yè Yǔ Jì Běi NOTE ON A RAINY
NIGHT TO A FRIEND IN THE NORTH

POET

李商隐 Lǐ Shāng Yǐn (812-858)

CHINESE	PINYIN	ENGLISH
君问归期未有期， 巴山夜雨涨秋池。 何当共剪西窗烛， 却话巴山夜雨时。	Jūn wèn guīqī wèi yǒu qī, Bāshān yèyǔ zhǎng qiū chí。 Hé dāng gòng jiǎn xī chuāng zhú, Què huà Bāshān yè yǔ shí。	You ask me when I am coming. I do not know. I dream of your mountains and autumn pools brimming all night with the rain. Oh, when shall we be trimming wicks again, together in your western window? When shall I be hearing your voice again, all night in the rain?

诗·四十

[shī](#) poem

TITLE

渭城曲 Wèi Chéng Qū

A SONG AT WEICHENG

POET

王维 Wáng Wéi (701-761)

CHINESE	PINYIN	ENGLISH
渭城朝雨浥轻尘，	Wèi chéng zhāo yǐ yà qīng chén,	A morning-rain has settled the dust in Weicheng;
客舍青青柳色新。	Kè shè qīng qīng liǔ sè xīn。	Willows are green again in the tavern dooryard....
劝君更尽一杯酒，	Quàn jūn gèng jìn yī bēi jiǔ,	Wait till we empty one more cup -
西出阳关无故人。	Xī chū Yángguān wú gù rén。	West of Yang Gate there'll be no old friends.

诗四十一

[shī](#) poem

TITLE

出塞 Chū Sài

OVER THE BORDER

POET

王昌龄 Wáng Chānglíng (?-756)

CHINESE	PINYIN	ENGLISH
秦时明月汉时关，	Qín shí míng yuè Hàn shí guān,	The moon goes back to the time of Qin, the wall to the time of Han,
万里长征人未还。	Wànlǐ cháng zhēng rén wèi huán。	And the road our troops are travelling goes back three hundred miles....
但使龙城飞将在，	Dàn shǐ Lóngchéng fēi jiàng zài,	Oh, for the Winged General at the Dragon City --
不教胡马渡阴山。	Bù jiào Húmǎ dù Yīnshān。	That never a Tartar horseman might cross the Yin Mountains!

诗四十二

[shī](#) poem

TITLE

汉乐府 Hàn Yuè Fǔ

Han Dynasty Music Bureau

POET

Unknown, (202B.C. - 220)

CHINESE	PINYIN	ENGLISH
百川东到海，	Bǎi chuān dōng dào hǎi,	A hundred streams flow east-bound to the ocean,
何日复西归？	Hé rì fù xī guī?	When will they return to the west?
少壮不努力，	Shào zhuàng bù nǚ lì,	If one does not exert himself in youth,
老大徒伤悲。	Lǎo dà tú shāng bēi。	He will regret, in vain, in his old age.

诗四十三

[shī](#) poem

TITLE

后出塞 (6) Hòu Chū Sài

Marching out of the Border Pass (6)

POET

杜甫 Dù Fǔ (712-770)

CHINESE	PINYIN	ENGLISH
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挽弓当挽强， 用箭当用长。 射人先射马， 擒贼先擒王。 杀人亦有限， 列国自有疆。 苟能制侵陵， 岂在多杀伤。	Wǎn gōng dāng wǎn qiáng, Yòng jiàn dāng yòng cháng。 Shè rén xiān shè mǎ, Qín zéi xiān qín wáng。 Shā rén yì yǒu xiàn, Liè guó zì yǒu jiāng。 Gǒu néng zhì qīn líng, Qǐ zài duō shā shāng。
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诗四十四

[shī](#) poem

TITLE 易水送别 Yì Shuǐ Sòng Bié Farewell by the Rishui River	POET 骆宾王 Luò Bīn Wáng (627-684)
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CHINESE	PINYIN	ENGLISH
此地别燕丹 壮士发冲冠 昔时人已没 今日水犹寒	Cǐ dì bié Yàn Dān Zhuàng shì fà chōng guān Xī shí rén yǐ mò Jīn rì shuǐ yóu hán.	

诗四十五

[shī](#) poem

TITLE 题西林寺壁 Tí Xī Lín Sì Bì	POET 苏轼 Sū Shì (1037-1101)
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CHINESE	PINYIN	ENGLISH
横看成岭侧成峰， 远近高低各不同。 不识庐山真面目， 只缘身在此山中。	Héng kàn chéng líng cè chéng fēng, Yuǎn jìn gāo dī gè bù tóng。 Bù shí Lú Shān zhēn miàn mù, Zhǐ yuán shēn zài cǐ shān zhōng。	

CLASSICAL CHINESE POETRY (2)

The poetry of the Tang Dynasty (618-907) was so strong that it remains influential today, and it towered over the generations that followed it. By the subsequent period, the [Song Dynasty](#), another form had proven it could provide the flexibility that new poets needed: the [cí](#) (词/詞) lyric—new lyrics written to pre-existing tunes. Each of the tunes had music that was often lost, but retained a metre unique to the tune. Thus, each *ci* poem is labeled "To the tune of [Tune Name]" (调寄[词牌]/調寄[詞牌]) and fits the metre and rhyme of the tune (much in the same way that Christian hymn writers set new lyrics to pre-existing tunes). Thus, it is possible for the titles of *ci* poems to have nothing to do with their subject matter and for several poems to share a title. In terms of their content, *ci* poetry most often expressed feelings of desire, often in an adopted persona. However, the greatest exponents of the form (such as [Li Houzhu](#) and [Su Shi](#)) used it to address a wide range of topics.

词 · 一

cí poetry

CHINESE	PINYIN	ENGLISH
	TITLE 水调歌头 Shuǐ Diào Gē Tóu To the Tune of Shui Diao Getou	POET 苏轼 Sū Shì (1037–1101)
明月几时有？ 把酒问青天。 不知天上宫阙， 今夕是何年。 我欲乘风归去， 又恐琼楼玉宇， 高处不胜寒。 起舞弄清影， 何似在人间？	Míng yuè jǐ shí yǒu? Bǎ jiǔ wèn qīng tiān。 Bù zhī tiān shàng gōng què, Jīn xī shì hé nián。 Wǒ yù chéng fēng guī qù, Yòu kǒng qióng lóu yù yǔ, Gāo chǔ bù shèng hán。 Qǐ wǔ nòng qīng yǐng, Hé sì zài rén jiān?	When will the moon be clear and bright? With a cup of wine in my hand, I ask the blue sky. I don't know what season it would be in the heavens on this night. I'd like to ride the wind to fly home. Yet I fear the crystal and jade mansions are much too high and cold for me. Dancing with my moon-lit shadow. It does not seem like the human world
转朱阁， 低绮户， 照无眠。 不应有恨， 何事长向别时圆？ 人有悲欢离合， 月有阴晴圆缺，	Zhuǎi zhū gé, Dī qǐ hù, Zhào wú mián。 Bù yīng yǒu hèn, Hé shì cháng xiàng bié shí yuán? Rén yǒu bēi huān lí hé, Yuè yǒu yīn qíng yuán quē, Cǐ shì gǔ nán quán。	The moon rounds the red mansion Stoops to silk-pad doors Shines upon the sleepless Bearing no grudge Why does the moon tend to be full when people are apart? People may have sorrow or joy, be near or far apart The moon may be dim or bright,

此事古难全。
但愿人长久，
千里共婵娟。

Dàn yuàn rén cháng jiǔ,
Qiān lǐ gòng chán juān。

wax or wane, This has been going
on since the beginning of time. May
we all be blessed with longevity
Though far apart, we are still able to
share the beauty of the moon
together.

词·二

cí poetry

TITLE

念奴娇·赤壁怀古 Niàn Nú Jiāo:

Chìbì Huáigǔ

Remembering Chibi to Tune of Nian Nu Jiao

POET

苏轼 Sū Shì (1037-1101)

CHINESE	PINYIN	ENGLISH
大江东去， 浪淘尽， 千古风流人物。 故垒西边， 人道是、 三国周郎赤壁。 乱石穿空， 惊涛拍岸， 卷起千堆雪。 江山如画， 一时多少豪杰。	Dà jiāng dōng qù, Làng táo jìn, Qiān gǔ fēng liú rén wù。 Gù lěi xī biān, Rén dào shì、 Sān Guó Zhōu Láng Chìbì。 Luàn shí chuān kōng, Jīng tāo pāi àn, Juàn qǐ qiān duī xuě。 Jiāng shān rú huà, Yī shí duō shǎo háo jié。	East flows the mighty river, Sweeping away the heroes of time past; This ancient rampart on its western shore Is Zhou Yu's Red Cliff of three Kingdoms's fame; Here jagged boulders pound the clouds, Huge waves tear banks apart, And foam piles up a thousand drifts of snow; A scene fair as a painting, Countless the brave men here in time gone by!
遥想公瑾当年， 小乔初嫁了， 雄姿英发。 羽扇纶巾， 谈笑间、 强虏灰飞烟灭。 故国神游，	Yáo xiǎng Gōng Jǐn dāng nián, Xiǎo Qiáo chū jià le, Xióng zī yīng fā。 Yǔ shàn guān jīn, Tán xiào jiān、 Qiáng lǚ huī fēi yān miè。 Gù guó shén yóu,	I dream of Marshal Zhou Yu his day With his new bride, the Lord Qiao's younger daughter, Dashing and debonair, Silk-capped, with feather fan, He laughed and jested While the dread enemy fleet was burned to ashes! In fancy through those scenes of old I range.

多情应笑我，
早生华发。
人间如梦，
一尊还酹江月。

Duō qíng yīng xiào wǒ,
Zǎo shēng huá fà。
Rén jiān rú mèng,
Yī zūn hái lèi jiāng yuè。

My heart overflowing, surely a
figure of fun.
A man gray before his time.
Ah, this life is a dream,
Let me drink to the moon on the
river!

词·三

cí poetry

TITLE

八声甘州·寄参寥子

Bā Shēng Gān Zhōu:

Jì Shēn Liáo Zǐ

A Message for Shen Liaozhi: To the Tune of

Ba Sheng Gan Zhou

POET

苏轼 Sū Shì (1037-1101)

CHINESE

PINYIN

ENGLISH

有情风、
万里卷潮来，
无情送潮归。
问钱塘江上，
西兴浦口，
几度斜晖？
不用思量今古，
俯仰昔人非。
谁似东坡老，
白首忘机。

Yǒu qíng fēng、
Wàn lǐ juǎn cháo lái,
Wú qíng sòng cháo guī。
Wèn Qiántáng Jiāng shàng,
Xīxīng Pǔ Kǒu,
Jǐ dù xié huī?
Bú yòng sī liáng jīn gǔ,
Fǔ yǎng xī rén fēi。
Shuí sì Dōngpō lǎo,
Bái shǒu wàng jī。

记取西湖西畔，
正暮山好处，
空翠烟霏。
算诗人相得，
如我与君稀。
约他年、

Jì qǔ Xīhú xī pàn,
Zhèng mù shān hǎo chù,
Kōng cuì yān fēi。
Suàn shī rén xiāng dé,
Rú wǒ yǔ jūn xī。
Yuē tā nián、

东还海道，
愿谢公、
雅志莫相违。
西州路，
不应回首，
为我沾衣。

Dōng huán Hǎi Dào,
Yuàn Xiè Gōng,
Yǎ zhì mò xiāng wéi。

Xī zhōu lù,
Bù yīng huí shǒu,

Wèi wǒ zhān yī。

词·四

cí poetry

CHINESE

对潇潇暮雨
洒江天，
洗一番清秋。
渐霜风凄紧，
关河冷落，
残照当楼。
是处红衰翠减，
苒苒物华休，
惟有长江水，
无语东流。

不忍登高临远，
望故乡渺邈，
归思难收。
叹年来踪迹，
何事苦淹留？

TITLE

八声甘州 • Bā Shēng Gān Zhōu
To the Tune of Ba Sheng Gan Zhou

PINYIN

Duì xiāoxiāo mùyǔ
sǎ jiāng tiān,
Xǐ yī fān qīng qiū。
Jiàn shuāng fēng qī jǐn,
Guān hé lěng luò,
Cán zhào dāng lóu。
Shì chù hóng shuāi cuì jiǎn,
Rǎn rǎn wù huá xiū,
Wéi yǒu Cháng Jiāng shuǐ,
Wú yǔ dōng liú。
Bù rěn dēng gāo lín yuǎn,
Wàng gùxiāng miǎo miǎo,
Guī sī nán shōu。
Tàn nián lái zōng jì,
Hé shì kǔ yān liú?

POET

柳永 Liǔ Yǒng (987 - 1053)

ENGLISH

I face the pattering rain in the evening
sky over the river.

It refreshes the cool autumn at one
sweep.
Gradually the frosty wind grows colder
and stronger,
The landscape is cheerless and desolate,

The sunset lights up the pavilion.

All the flowers and green leaves have
faded.

Gradually the regaling views of nature
die out.
Only the waters of the Yangtze River
Silently flow to the east.

I cannot bear to climb high and look far,

For when I gaze towards my hometown,
too distant to see,
It is hard to suppress my longing.

Bemoaning my wanderings in recent
years,
Why am I stubborn and stay away so
long?
I see my beloved

想佳人
妆楼长望，
误几回
天际识归舟。
争知我
倚阑干处，
正恁凝愁。

Xiǎng jiārén
zhuāng lóu cháng wàng,

Wù jǐ huí
Tiān jì shí guī zhōu。

Zhēng zhī wǒ
Yǐ lán gān chù,

Zhèng nèn níng chóu。

staring into the distance
vainly seeking
A homeward boat that carries me to her.
How can she know that I am
Leaning against the parapet engrossed
in such sorrowful thoughts?

词·五

cí poetry

CHINESE	PINYIN	ENGLISH
春花秋月何时了？ 往事知多少？ 小楼昨夜又东风。 故国不堪回首明月中。	Chūn huā qiū yuè hé shí liǎo? Wǎng shì zhī duō shǎo? - Xiǎo lóu zuó yè yòu dōng fēng。 Gù guó bù kān huí shǒu míng yuè zhōng。	Spring blossoms and autumn moon - when will they end? How much has happened in the past! On the balcony last night, again an east wind, the moon was so bright, I couldn't bear to look toward my old kingdom.
雕栏玉砌应犹在。 只是朱颜改。 问君能有几多愁。 恰似一江春水向东流。	Diāo lán yù qì yīng yóu zài。 Zhǐ shì zhū yán gǎi。 - Wèn jūn néng yǒu jǐ duō chóu。 Qià sì yī jiāng chūn shuǐ xiàng dōng liú。	The carved galleries and jade steps must still be there, only the rosy cheeks have changed. I ask you, how much sorrow can there be? It's just like a whole river full of east ward flow in spring.