

陸游詞

Ten Tz'u by Lu Yu

Translated by James P. Rice

訴衷情  
當年萬里覓封侯  
匹馬戍梁州  
關河夢斷何處  
塵暗舊貂裘  
胡未滅  
鬢先秋  
淚空流  
此生誰料  
心在天山  
身老滄洲

To the Tune of *Su chung-ch'ing*

In the past, I travelled  
Ten thousand miles in search of glory,  
I was stationed at the Liang-chou border.

Where are my broken dreams of  
Wilderness passes and rivers?  
Dust has darkened my old sable coat.

The Tartars not yet defeated,  
My temple hair has turned grey  
And tears flowed in vain.

This life,  
Who would have predicted?  
My heart at Tien Shan frontier  
My body in a riverside lodge.

訴衷情

當年萬里覓封侯  
匹馬戍梁州  
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夜遊宮 記夢寄師伯渾  
 雪曉清笳亂起  
 夢遊處  
 不知何地  
 鐵騎無聲望似水  
 想關河  
 雁門西  
 青海際  
 睡覺寒燈裏  
 漏聲斷  
 月斜窗紙  
 自許封侯在萬里  
 有誰知  
 鬢雖殘  
 心未死

To the Tune of *Yeh yu kung*

*Presented to Shih Pai-hun After Recalling a Dream*

A snowy dawn—  
 As the Tartar pipe blares  
 Starting up here and there,  
 In my dream I travel to  
 An unknown place  
 Where armed cavalry  
 Without a sound  
 Move like rivulets of water.  
  
 I am reminded of a frontier river—  
 West of Goose Gate  
 Or perhaps the border of Ch'inghai.  
  
 I awake in the cold light  
 Of the lamp,  
 The water clock has stopped,  
 Moonlight slants through  
 The paper window.  
  
 It is my ambition  
 To achieve fame ten thousand miles away.  
  
 Understand me:  
 Even though my temples have faded,  
 My heart still yearns for glory!

夜遊宮

記夢寄師伯渾

雪曉清笳亂起  
 夢遊處  
 不知何地  
 鐵騎無聲望似水  
 想關河  
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漁家傲 寄仲高  
 東望山陰何處是  
 往來一萬三千里  
 寫得家書空滿紙  
 流清淚  
 書回已是明年事  
 寄語紅橋橋下水  
 扁舟何日尋兄弟  
 行徧天涯真老矣  
 愁無寐  
 鬢絲幾縷茶煙裏

To the Tune of *Yü chia ao*

Presented to Cousin Chung Kao

Gazing eastward  
 Where is my homeland?  
 Going and coming—  
 Thirteen thousand miles.  
 Writing home—  
 I fill the pages in vain,  
 Sad tears flow,  
 A letter in return:  
 The New Year already past.  
 I sent the message through the water  
 Below the Red Bridge:  
 On a flat boat—  
 When can I sail to seek you?  
 Travelling to the edge of the earth  
 I have become truly old.  
 Sadness—  
 No sleep,  
 Strands of my temple hair  
 Hanging in the tea's mist.

## 漁家傲

寄仲高

東望山陰何處是  
 往來一萬三千里  
 寫得家書空滿紙  
 流清淚  
 書回已是明年事  
 寄語紅橋橋下水  
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鵲橋仙  
 華燈縱博  
 雕鞍馳射  
 誰記當年豪舉  
 酒徒一一取封侯  
 獨去作  
 江邊漁父  
 輕舟八尺  
 低篷三扇  
 占斷蘋洲煙雨  
 鏡湖元自屬閒人  
 又何必  
 官家賜與

To the Tune of *Ch'ueh-ch'iao hsien*

Colored Lanterns—  
 Indulging in games of chance,  
 Engraved saddles gallop by  
 Shooting targets,  
 Who remembers that year's heroic deeds?

Those fond of the cup  
 One by one become office-holders,  
 Alone, I leave for the riverside  
 To become a fisherman.

My light boat is eight feet long with  
 Three lowered awnings,  
 I relish the duckweed island  
 All by myself in the misty rain.

Mirror Lake: always  
 The place for people at leisure,  
 No need for Imperial favor!

鵲橋仙

華燈縱博  
 雕鞍馳射  
 誰記當年豪舉  
 酒徒一一取封侯  
 獨去作  
 江邊漁父

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 鏡湖元自屬閒人  
 又何必  
 官家賜與

紅酥手  
 黃滕酒  
 滿城春色宮牆柳  
 東風惡  
 歡情薄  
 一懷愁緒  
 幾年離索  
 錯錯錯  
 春如舊  
 人空瘦  
 淚痕紅浥鮫綃透  
 桃花落  
 閒池閣  
 山盟雖在  
 錦書難託  
 莫莫莫

釵頭鳳

To the Tune of *Ch'ai-t'ou-feng*

Pink, moist hands,  
 Choice yellow wine,  
 City full of spring colors—  
 Willows behind the palace wall.

East Wind—malicious,  
 Chance for love is scarce,  
 My heart—filled with sadness,  
 Several years of separation.

Wrong, wrong, wrong!

Spring the same as before—  
 She has grown thin in vain,  
 Tears leave red traces  
 On her silk scarf.

Peach blossoms fall,  
 Deserted pond and pavilion.  
 Our mountain vow still stands,  
 But gilded letters cannot be sent.

Never, Never, Never.

釵頭鳳

紅酥手  
 黃滕酒  
 滿城春色宮牆柳  
 東風惡  
 歡情薄  
 一懷愁緒  
 幾年離索  
 錯錯錯

春如舊  
 人空瘦  
 淚痕紅浥鮫綃透  
 桃花落  
 閒池閣  
 山盟雖在  
 錦書難託  
 莫莫莫

鵲橋仙 夜聞杜鵑  
 茅簷人靜  
 蓬窗燈暗  
 春晚連江風雨  
 林鶯巢燕總無聲  
 但月夜  
 常啼杜宇  
 催成清淚  
 驚殘孤夢  
 又揀深枝飛去  
 故山猶自不堪聽  
 況半世  
 飄然羈旅

To the Tune of *Ch'ueh-ch'iao hsien*

*At Night Hearing the Cuckoo's Cry*

Beneath thatched roofs  
 Everything is quiet—  
 Lanterns in rough windows  
 Are dimmed,  
 The wind and rain of late spring  
 Spread over the river.  
  
 Forest orioles and nesting swallows  
 Are silent—  
 There is constantly the cry  
 Of the cuckoo  
 On this moonlit night.  
  
 Quickening the flow of sad tears,  
 Cutting short my lonely dream,  
 It selects a branch  
 Deep among the trees  
 And flies away.  
  
 Even at home  
 I could not bear to hear it—  
 Let alone  
 After half a lifetime of drifting!

鵲橋仙

夜聞杜鵑

茅簷人靜  
 蓬窗燈暗  
 春晚連江風雨  
 林鶯巢燕總無聲  
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 故山猶自不堪聽  
 況半世  
 飄然羈旅



何時又在南來  
 看重易藥市  
 元夕燈山  
 花時萬人樂處  
 敲帽垂鞭  
 聞歌感舊  
 尚時  
 流涕尊前  
 君記取  
 封侯事在  
 功名不信由天

To the Tune of *Han kung ch'un*

*Starting from Nan-Cheng coming to Ch'eng-tu  
 on Official Business*

Feathered arrows, carved bows—  
 I remember calling my falcon  
 Atop the ancient rampart,  
 And killing a tiger on the vast plain.

A Tartar pipe is blowing, evening,  
 Returning to my tent,  
 Snow weighed down the green coverlet.

Unrestrained in my drunken writings,  
 Dragons and snakes  
 Fly and settle on my colored notepaper.

I was unduly praised for  
 My poetic feelings and military planning,  
 For a time, my talents were considered tran-  
 scendent.

漢宮春

初自南鄭來成都作

羽箭雕弓  
 憶呼鷹古壘  
 截虎平川  
 吹笳暮歸野帳  
 雪壓青氈  
 淋漓醉墨  
 看龍蛇  
 飛落蠻箋  
 人誤許  
 詩情將略  
 一時才氣超然



漢宮春

羽箭離弓  
 憶呼鷹古壘  
 截虎平川  
 吹笳暮歸野帳  
 雪壓青氈  
 淋漓醉墨  
 看龍蛇  
 飛落蠻箋  
 人誤許  
 証情將略  
 一時才氣超然

Now I am ordered to come south,  
 I watch the Double Ninth Herb Fair,  
 The first full moon, mountains of lanterns.

Blossom time—crowds of people, making merry,  
 Men with caps slant, whips hanging down.

At the sound of a song, I think of the past,  
 Still from time to time,  
 My tears flow when I have the bottle beside me.

Sir, remember:  
 A scholar could very well become a General,  
 I do not believe fame and merit depend on heaven.

何事又作南來  
 看重陽藥市  
 元夕燈山  
 花時萬人樂處  
 敲帽垂鞭  
 聞歌感舊  
 尙時時  
 流涕尊前  
 君記取  
 封侯事在  
 功名不信由天

盡道錦里繁華  
 歎宮闈畫永  
 柴荆添睡  
 清愁自醉  
 念此際  
 付與何人心事  
 縱有楚柁吳檣  
 知何時東逝  
 空悵望  
 鱸美菰香  
 秋風又起

To the Tune of *Shuang t'ou lien*

Presented to *Fan Chih-neng, Advisor*

White temple hair—  
 Like scattered stars,  
 I wake up to my unfulfilled dreams,  
 Merely a lodger in this world.

Sad and lonely like a sick horse,  
 Silent and unnoticed,  
 My heroic fervor of those years—  
 Completely gone.

I am haunted by dreams of the hills  
 And streams of home,  
 Separated by layer upon layer  
 Of mist and water.

I have travelled ten thousand miles,  
 Old friends have all dispersed,  
 Who remembers visits to Green Gate?

雙頭蓮

呈范致能待制

華鬢星星  
 驚壯志成虛  
 此身如寄  
 蕭條病驥  
 向暗裏  
 消盡當年豪氣  
 夢斷故國山川  
 隔重重煙水  
 身萬里  
 舊社凋零  
 青門俊遊誰記

華鬢星  
 驚壯志成虛  
 此身如寄  
 蕭條病驥  
 向暗裏  
 消盡當年豪氣  
 夢斷故國山川  
 隔重煙水  
 身萬重  
 舊社凋零  
 青門俊遊誰記

雙頭蓮  
 呈范致能待制

Everyone says Ch'eng-tu is beautiful, but—  
 In my office full of leisure,  
 I sigh at how the days seem to last forever,  
 Spending more time  
 Sleeping in my hut.

In pure sadness I get drunk,  
 Thinking of this time—  
 To whom can I  
 Tell the feelings of my heart?

Even if my rudder were from Ch'u  
 And my mast from Wu,  
 Who knows when I could sail East?

Longing in vain  
 For fishcakes and the fragrance of Zizania,  
 Now that the autumn wind is again rising.

盡道錦里繁華  
 歎官閒晝永  
 柴荆添睡  
 清愁自醉  
 念此際  
 付與何人心事  
 縱有楚柁吳檣  
 知何時東逝  
 空悵望  
 鱸美菰香  
 秋風又起

只有香如故  
零落成泥碾作塵  
一任羣芳妒  
無意苦爭春

驛外斷橋邊  
寂寞開無主  
已是黃昏獨自愁  
更著風和雨

卜算子  
詠梅

To the Tune of *Pu-suan tzu*

*Song of the Plum*

Outside a courier post  
By a broken bridge  
Quiet and lonely,  
It blossoms without a lord:

Already dusk  
Alone and grieving,  
In the wind and rain.

Having no wish to vie with spring  
It allows all flowers  
Their jealousy.

When its blossoms are  
Ground into mud and dust,  
Only the fragrance will be as before.

卜算子  
詠梅

驛外斷橋邊  
寂寞開無主  
已是黃昏獨自愁  
更著風和雨

無意苦爭春  
一任羣芳妒  
零落成泥碾作塵  
只有香如故