

周邦彥詞

Nine Tz'u by Chou Pang-yen

Translated by Julie Landau

To the Tune of *Tieh lien hua*

Leaving Early

A moon so bright the crows are restless
Night's end drips through the clepsydra
Someone already draws water from the well—
The call to rise: two bright eyes
Shed tears that blossom on the pillow, cold and
red

Hands touch, a frosty wind blows the shadow of
her hair,
How can he think of going?
Words of parting pain the ear.
Above the stairs, the handle of the Dipper passes
the rail,
Out in cold dew, far away, cocks call, and call

蝶戀花

秋思

月皎驚烏栖不定
更漏將殘
軋軋牽金井
喚起兩眸清炯炯
淚花落枕紅棉冷

執手霜風吹鬢影
去意徊徨
別語愁難聽
樓上闌干橫斗柄
露寒人遠雞相應

蝶戀花 秋思
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To the Tune of *Su Mu Che*

Burning gharu wood
 Dispels the summer dampness,
 Birds and sparrows greet the day
 Chattering and peeping about the eaves at dawn.
 Early sun dries last night's rain from leaves
 Floating in clear rounds on the water.
 The lotus, one by one, nod in the wind

I don't belong here,
 When can I go
 Home to Wu Men?
 I have stayed on in the capital so long,
 Would May fishermen even remember me
 If a small oar and a light boat
 Took me in dreams, back to the lotus pond?

蘇幕遮

燎沈香
 消溽暑
 鳥雀呼晴
 侵曉窺簷語
 葉上初陽乾宿雨
 水面清圓
 一一風荷舉

故鄉遙
 何日去
 家住吳門
 久作長安旅
 五月漁郎相憶否
 小楫輕舟
 夢入芙蓉浦

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鳥雀呼晴

消溽暑

燎沈香

蘇幕遮

To the Tune of *Yeh yu kung*

Falling leaves, the sunset on the river
 Rippling for a thousand miles.
 On the bridge, harsh winds pierce my eyes
 I linger,
 The day fades,
 Lamps are lit along the streets

In the cold under my window in the old house
 I hear each leaf that falls from the Wu Tung by the
 well.
 My quilt won't hold me, alone, I can't stay still—
 Who would know
 That for her
 I write this?

夜遊宮

葉下斜陽照水
 捲輕浪
 沈沈千里
 橋上酸風射眸子
 立多時
 看黃昏
 燈火市

古屋寒窗底
 聽幾片
 井桐飛墜
 不戀單衾再三起
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 爲蕭娘
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To the Tune of *Man-t'ing fang*

*Written on a Summer Day on
No-thought Hill in Li Shui*

Wind has matured the infant oriole
Rain fattened plums
At noon the shade of trees is true and round
On low ground near the hills
Damp clothes need incense smoke to dry
Quietly, I watch birds frolic,
Beyond the little bridge, new green splashes
I linger against the rail,
Yellow reeds, Bitter Bamboo—¹
Would I could drift in the boat at Chiu-chiang

滿庭芳

夏景

風老鶯雛

雨肥梅子

午陰嘉樹清圓

地卑山近

衣潤費爐煙

人靜鳥鶯自樂

小橋外

新綠濺濺

凭欄久

黃蘆苦竹

擬泛九江船

¹This line quotes from Po Chü-i's *P'i P'a Song*, and the following line alludes to the same poem.

年：如社燕
飄流瀚海
來寄修椽
且莫思身外
長近尊前
顛賴江南倦客
不堪聽
急管繁絃
歌筵畔
先安簟枕
容我醉時眠

Year in year out, like the punctual swallow
 I go back and forth over the vast desert
 Lodging on long rafters—
 Why look beyond the moment?
 I'll keep close to the wine.
 Wretched, spent, a stranger from the south,
 I hate the sound of the fast pipes and jumbled
 strings,
 Wide of both feast and song
 I'll spread my mat and pillow
 Then I can sleep, when drunk

年年
 如社燕
 飄流瀚海
 來寄修椽
 且莫思身外
 長近尊前
 顛顛江南倦客
 不堪聽
 急管繁絃
 歌筵畔
 先安簟枕
 容我醉時眠

風老鶯雛
 雨肥梅子
 午陰嘉對清圓
 地卑山近
 衣潤費壚煙
 入靜烏鷺自樂
 小橋外
 新綠濺
 凭欄久
 黃蘆苦竹
 擬泛九江船
 滿庭芳
 夏景

To the Tune of *Chieh yü hua**Lantern Festival*

Candles flare and melt in the wind
 Staining the paper lotus with red dew,
 Market lanterns dazzle one another
 Moonlight cascades over tiled roofs
 Light clouds scatter
 The bright moon goddess longs to join
 Lovely girls in light dresses
 Their waists slender as those of Ch'u.
 Flutes and drums clamor for attention—
 Peoples' shadows blend in disarray—
 The scent of musk drifts, lingers, everywhere

解語花

元宵

風銷焰蠟
 露浥烘爐
 花市光相射
 桂華流瓦
 纖雲散
 耿耿素娥欲下
 衣裳淡雅
 看楚女
 纖腰一把
 簫鼓喧
 人影參差
 滿路飄香麝

因念都城放夜
 望千門如畫
 嬉笑游冶
 鈿車羅帕
 相逢處
 自有暗塵隨馬
 年光是也
 唯只見
 舊情衰謝
 清漏移
 飛蓋歸來
 後舞休歌罷

It brings back nights at the capital, when, curfew
 waived,
 Lights on a thousand gates turned night to day,
 Changed streets into a pleasure ground—
 The wave of a silk handkerchief from a gilded
 carriage
 And where we met
 Horses kicked up dark dust—
 This year's festival is as bright,
 Only love has faded.
 Time moves on,
 Coaches, calash flying, come again,
 Let them pass, let the dance end, for me the songs
 are over

因念都城放夜
 望千門如晝
 嬉笑游冶
 鈿車羅帕
 相逢處
 自有暗塵隨馬
 年光是也
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 纖雲散
 桂華流瓦
 花市光相射
 露浥烘爐
 風銷焰燭
 解語花
 元宵

To the Tune of *Yü mei-jen*

Fences of small farms are scattered along the winding path
 Trees emerge from mist—day dawns.
 In the cold, mountain peaks float as if on nothing
 At the first bell from the wilderness, a lone skiff sets sail

I bundle up, urge the horse on to find a post station
 Only wine will ease my sorrow
 Ducks asleep in the rushes of a pond by the slope,
 Startled by my passing, fly up, only to find each other again

虞美人

疏籬曲徑田家小
 雲樹開清曉
 天寒山色有無中
 野外一聲鐘起
 送孤蓬

添衣策馬尋亭堠
 愁抱惟宜酒
 菰蒲睡鴨占陂塘
 縱被行人驚散
 又成雙

又成雙

縱被行人驚散

菰蒲睡鴨占陂塘

愁抱唯宜酒

添衣策馬尋亭堠

送孤蓬

野外一聲鐘起

天寒山色有無中

雲樹開清曉

疏籬曲徑田家小

虞美人

To the Tune of *P'u-sa man*

Plum Blossoms in the Snow

The silver river has three thousand bends
 Wild ducks bathe in it; cranes fly above the pure
 green waves
 But where is the boat bringing him back,
 Now the evening glow is on the tower by the river?

Heaven, jealous of the rioting plum blossoms,
 Heaps the branches with snow.
 Deep within the yard, she rolls up the shade,
 Overcome with pity for one freezing on the river

菩薩蠻

梅雪

銀河宛轉三千曲
 浴鳧飛鷺澄波綠
 何處是歸舟
 夕陽江上樓

天憎梅浪發
 故下封枝雪
 深院捲簾看
 應憐江上寒

應憐江上寒

深院捲簾看

故下封枝雪

天憎梅浪發

夕陽江上樓

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浴鳧飛鷺澄波綠

銀河宛轉三千曲

菩薩蠻

梅雪

To the Tune of *Lan-ling wang**Willows*

Rows of willows neatly shade the bank
 Strand by strand they green the mist
 Along the Sui Dykes—I know them all already,
 Branches trailing to the water, catkins blowing—
 hue and cast of partings
 When I come, I climb the hills to gaze toward
 home—
 Who knows what it is to be a weary stranger in the
 capital,
 On the road of post stations
 Year in, year out?
 The willow strands I've broken measure out a
 thousand feet

蘭陵王

柳

柳陰直
 煙裏絲絲弄碧
 隋堤上
 曾見幾番
 拂水飄綿送行色
 登臨望故國
 誰識
 京華倦客
 長亭路
 年去歲來
 應折柔條過千尺

梨花榆火催寒食
 愁一箭風快
 半篙波暖
 回頭迢遞便數驛
 望人在天北

悽惻
 恨堆積
 漸別浦縈回
 津堠岑寂
 斜陽冉冉春無極

念月榭攜手
 露橋聞笛
 沈思前事
 似夢裏
 淚暗滴

Had I time I'd search for traces of the past
 But once again, wine and sad music speed me on
 Lanterns light the farewell dinner
 Pear blossoms and elm fires press toward the Day
 of Cold Hearths—

I hate the wind that carries me faster
 As the boat poles the warm waves
 Several stations have raced by before I turn
 And see you at the far edge of heaven

Chill misery
 Grief piled on grief
 Gradually, the churning of the water where we
 parted
 At the pier grows quiet,
 Reluctantly, the sun sets on a boundless spring
 I remember how we held hands by the moonlit
 pavilion
 And listened to a flute at a dew covered bridge.
 Lost in the past
 Now like a dream
 My tears fall stealthily.

閒尋舊蹤跡
 又酒趁哀絃
 燈照離席
 梨花榆火催寒食
 愁一箭風快
 半篙波暖
 回頭迢遞便數驛
 望人在天北

悽惻
 恨堆積
 漸別浦縈回
 津埃岑寂
 斜陽冉冉春無極
 念月榭攜手
 露橋聞笛
 沈思前事
 似夢裏
 淚暗滴

柳陰直
 煙裏絲弄碧
 隋堤上
 曾見幾番
 拂水飄綿送行色
 登臨望故國
 誰識
 京華倦客
 長亭路
 年去歲來
 應折柔條過千尺
 閒尋舊蹤跡
 又酒趁哀絃
 燈照離席

蘭陵王
 柳

To the Tune of *Liu-ch'ou**Written After the Roses Faded*

Time to wear light clothes again, taste wine
 How I regret the days and nights I've thrown away!
 If only spring had stayed a little
 And not brushed past
 Now suddenly there's nothing left
 Ask where the flowers are:
 Last night brought wind and rain . . .
 Those whose beauty toppled kings are buried with
 Ch'u Palace
 But where each filigree hairpin fell there is a
 fragrant remnant—
 Disheveling the peach path,
 Fluttering along a lane of willows . . .
 Who will pity one who pines for them?
 Only matchmaking bees and butterfly messengers
 That knock from time to time at my window.

六醜

落花

正單衣試酒
 恨客裏
 光陰虛擲
 願春暫留
 春歸如過翼
 一去無跡
 爲問花何在
 夜來風雨
 葬楚宮傾國
 釵鈿墮處遺香澤
 亂點桃溪
 輕翻柳陌
 多情爲誰追惜
 但蜂媒蝶使
 時叩窗隔

東園岑寂
 漸蒙籠暗碧
 靜遠珍叢底
 成歎息
 長條故惹行客
 似牽衣待話
 別情無極
 殘英小
 強簪巾幘
 終不似一朵
 釵頭顫裊
 向人敬側
 漂流處
 莫趁潮汐
 恐斷紅尚有相思字
 何由見得

The east garden is quiet
 Gradually thick with green
 That stealthily coiled beneath the sprays
 I sigh for
 A long shoot catches as I pass
 Pulls at my clothes as if about to speak
 The sorrow of parting never ends
 The faded flower is nothing
 Better pin it to my turban
 Where it will no longer seem
 A blossom trembling in your hair
 As it leans toward me
 Petals drift everywhere—oh, do not drift away
 with the tides—
 Your broken red may still have words of love
 For me to see!

東園岑寂
 漸蒙籠暗碧
 靜遶珍叢底
 成歎息
 長條故惹行客
 似牽衣待話
 別情無極
 殘英小
 強簪巾幘
 終不似一朵
 釵頭顛裊
 向人敲側
 漂流處
 莫趁潮汐
 恐斷紅
 尙有相思字
 何由見得

六醜 落花

正單衣試酒
 恨客裏光陰虛擲
 願春暫留
 春歸如過翼
 一去無跡
 為問花何在
 夜來風雨
 葬楚宮傾國
 釵鈿墮處遺香澤
 亂點桃蹊
 輕翻柳陌
 多情更誰追惜
 但蜂媒蝶使
 時叩窗隔