

Long King King
國 外 詩 歌 一 百 篇

ONE HUNDRED FAMOUS

ENGLISH POEMS

with

Chinese Translation

by

Kinchen Johnson



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ONE HUNDRED ENGLISH
FAMOUS POEMS

A COLLECTION OF VERSE FOR
CHINESE STUDENTS

Chosen and Translated by

KINCHEN JOHNSON

Teacher of English, Peiping University

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譯者序

詩歌是甚麼呢？詩歌是一切藝術裏面最古的東西，換一句話說，也就是最美麗的情緒文字。陸游說：「文章本天成，妙手偶得之；粹然無瑕疵，豈復須人爲？」王叔德說：「夫詩者，天地自然之音也。」徐楨卿說：「詩者所以宣元鬱之思，光神妙之化者也。」這樣看起來，詩歌都是出於自然的；它所表現的都是神妙的，能發生心理上的，生理上的，和倫理上的功能；中國詩歌是這樣，外國詩歌又何嘗不是這樣呢？外國詩的精神，詩的格調，詩的音律，跟中國詩是大同小異的，也是很複雜的。若是把外國詩來譯成中國詩，嚴格地說，是不可能的。因為中外文字不同，構造各異。所以一定要用五言或七言，平仄字還得調，詞句還得雕琢，音韻還得押得好，把外國詩歌譯成中國文字，一面又與原文融合，這是一件做不到的事。若是勉強爲之，又無異削足適履。反而言之，若是按照外國詩的規則，繙譯中國的詩歌，絲毫不差，也是一樣的不可。詩貴乎自然，譯文也應注重自然。新詩(free verse or new verse)既然打破舊詩的一切條件，故能趨乎自然，不受限制。所以近年來中外詩歌用新體詩互譯者，不一而足。譯者因暑假無事，特選歐美古今名人短詩歌一百首，譯成中文新體詩歌，以餉讀者。原文多採淺顯易知而情緒濃厚者，譯文亦用通行白話，以期傳達原文之精神，表張原有之含蓄。惟譯時倉猝，難免有與原文不符之處，尚乞閱者諒之。

黔陽晉臣張則之於北平，二十，八

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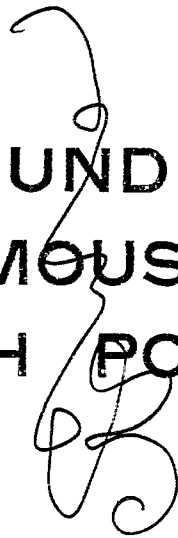
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ONE HUNDRED
FAMOUS
ENGLISH POEMS



Satan prince of darkness

AGAINST IDLENESS AND MISCHIEF.

How doth the little busy Bee
Improve each shining Hour,
And gather Honey all the Day
From ev'ry op'ning Flow'r !

How skilfully she builds her Cell !
How neat she spreads her Wax !
And labors hard to store it well
With the Food she makes.

In works of labor or of Skill
I would be busy too :
For Satan finds some Mischief still
For idle Hands to do.

In Books, or Works, or healthful Play,
Let my first Years be past,
That I may give for every Day
Some good Account at last.

I. Watts

戒懶惰與作惡

忙碌的小蜜蜂

怎樣利用燦爛的時光，
整天地採集蜜糖
從那開放的花兒上！

她建築小房多麼靈巧！

裏邊鋪的臘多麼精妙！
將她製造的甜的食品
辛辛苦苦地收藏好。

我也應當勤勞，

勞動也好，習藝也好；
因為懶惰的人兒們
終被魔王犧牲了！

讀書工作和有益的遊戲，

讓我少年的時光度過在那裏，
那末將來的每天
都可有些好成績。

THE RAINY DAY

The day is cold, and dark, and dreary ;
It rains, and the wind is never weary ;
The vine still clings to the mouldering wall,
But at every gust the dead leaves fall,
 And the day is dark and dreary.

My life is cold, and dark, and dreary ;
It rains, and the wind is never weary ;
My thoughts still cling to the mouldering Past,
But the hopes of youth fall thick in the blast,
 And the days are dark and dreary.

Be still, sad heart ! and cease repining ;
Behind the clouds is the sun still shining :
Thy fate is the common fate of all,
Into each life some rain must fall.
 Some days must be dark and dreary.

H. W. Longfellow

雨 天

天寒日暗復淒涼；
雨落風又不止地作狂；
葛藤仍然附着傾頹的牆壁，
枯死的葉子遇風飄颻。
天氣沉沉麗日無光！

雨落風嘯未息；
生平抑鬱悲傷；
我底意念依然抱着失敗的已往，
壯志都被風吹的高翔，
天時黑暗令人淒愴！

傷心人，且恬靜，莫怨艾；
雲霧散去麗日復輝煌；
你底遭遇與人都一樣，
人生難免逢着這種收場，
總有幾日慘淡無光！

SPRING

Spring, the sweet Spring, is the year's pleasant king;
Then blooms each thing, then maids dance in a ring,
Cold doth not sting, the pretty birds do sing,

Cuckoo, jug-jug, pu-we, to-witta-woo!

flower of hawthorn tree
The palm and may make country houses gay,
Lambs frisk and play, the shepherds pipe all day,
And we hear aye birds tune this merry lay, *song*
Cuckoo, ^{*see always*} jug-jug, pu-we, to-witta-woo.

The fields breathe sweet, the daisies kiss our feet,
Young lovers meet, old wives a-sunning sit,
In every street these tunes our ears do greet, *welcome*
Cuckoo, jug-jug, pu-we, to-witta-woo!

Spring, the sweet Spring!

T. Nash

Tune to sing with melody or harmony

春

春呵，明媚的春呵，是四季快樂之王；
少女環舞，萬物輝煌，
祁寒斂跡，美麗的鳥兒歌唱，
咕咕，喳喳，哺喂，吐喂啞啞的各種聲浪！

棕櫚和山查映得村舍生輝，
小羊戲躍，牧童終日地弄笛，
我們聽到不斷地百鳥愉快的歌曲，
咕咕，喳喳，哺喂，吐喂啞啞，音調不一。

野菊與我們底足接吻，田中吐露芬香，
青年情侶聚首，老婦坐着曝太陽，
傳入我們耳裏的那是各處的歌聲，
咕咕，喳喳，哺喂，吐喂啞啞，清脆響亮！
春光，真是可愛的春光！

COUNSEL TO GIRLS

Gather ye rosebud: while ye may,
Old Time is still a-flying :
And this same flower that smiles to-day,
To-morrow will be dying.

The glorious Lamp of Heaven, the Sun,
The higher he's a-getting
The sooner will his race be run,
And nearer he's to setting.

That age is best which is the first,
When youth and blood are warmer ;
But being spent, the worse and worst
Times, still succeed the former.

Then be not coy, but use your time ;
And while ye may, go marry ;
For having lost but once your prime, *Spring of life*
You may forever tarry. *wait*

R. Herrick

ye plural of the pronoun of the second person in the nominative case

勸告女兒

玫瑰花應當及時採集，
流光依然似箭飛；
今日盛開的花，
明日即要凋瘁。

太陽就是輝煌的天燈，
逐漸升高在蒼穹；
開始競走時光迅速，
轉瞬夕陽即已西傾。

人生最好的時光即是青春，
韶華血氣更覺溫存；
如果虛度了妙齡的光陰，
老大日益苦困！

汝等莫羞，但要善度時候；
及時選得佳偶；
韶光一逝不復回，
終身蹉跎萬事休。

A SONG

A widow bird sate mourning for her love
 Upon a wintry bough,
The frozen wind crept on above,
 The freezing stream below.

There was no leaf upon the forest bare ;
 No flower upon the ground,
And little motion in the air
 Except the mill-wheel's sound.

P. B. Shelley

歌

一隻無伴的雌鳥栖在冷枝上，
爲着她的情郎不覺悲傷；
上面飄起寒風來了，
下面就是結冰的江。

荒林中樹底葉子都已脫落，
地上也沒有鮮花；
四處都在萬籟俱寂中，
祇得聽見那水磨聲。

THE SOLITARY REAPER

Behold her, single in the field,
You solitary Highland lass !
Reaping and singing by herself ;
Stop here, or gently pass !
Alone she cuts, and binds the grain,
And sings a melancholy strain ;
O listen ! for the vale profound
Is overflowing with the sound.

No nightingale did ever chaunt
More welcome notes to weary bands
Of travellers in some shady haunt,
Among Arabian sands :
A voice so thrilling ne'er was heard
In spring time from the Cuckoo-bird,
Breaking the silence of the seas
Among the farthest Hebrides.

Will no one tell me what she sings ?
Perhaps the plaintive numbers flow
For old, unhappy, far off things,
And battles long ago :
Or is it some more humble lay,
Familiar matter of to-day ?
Some natural sorrow, loss, or pain,
That has been, and may be again !

Whate'er the theme, the maiden sang
As if her song could have no ending :
I saw her singing at her work,
And o'er the sickle bending ;—
I listen'd, motionless and still ;
And, when I mounted up the hill,
The music in my heart I bore
Long after it was heard no more.

W. Wordsworth

寂寞的割穀女

看她獨自地在田裏，
那孤獨的高原的少女！
一面割穀，一面唱曲；
停在此地，或緩緩地過去！
她獨自割穀，并且束好，
又唱一種悲哀的歌調；
呀，聽！那深深的山谷之中
充滿了這種歌聲。

夜鶯未曾唱過更悅耳的清音
給那勞頓的行人
度過亞拉伯沙漠的
幽陰：
從未聽過這樣動人的聲濤
發自春天的杜鵑鳥，
銷滅海中的沉寂
在那最遠的西伯來島裏。

沒有人告訴我她唱的是什麼？
或者她的悲歌
是為從前的不快樂的遠的事情發作，
并為昔日的戰禍：
還是一種更謙卑的歌曲，
現在的親職的事蹟？
或是些天然的悲傷，喪失，煩惱
也許去而復歸！

她所唱的無論是何詞句
總似歌中含有無限的情緒；
我見她一面作工，一面唱曲，
手執鐮刀屈身於地。
我不動地安靜地竊聽；
當我在山上攀登時，
這歌聲雖久未聞及，
但依然留在我的心裏。

A MADRIGAL

^{✓✓}
Crabbed Age and Youth
Cannot live together :
Youth is full of pleasance,
Age is full of care ;
Youth like summer morn,
Age like winter weather,
Youth like summer brave,
Age like winter bare :
Youth is full of sport,
Age's breath is short.
Youth is nimble, Age is lame :
Youth is hot and bold,
Age is weak and cold,
Youth is wild, and Age is tame :—
Age, I do abhor thee,
Youth, I do adore thee ;
O ! my Love, my Love is young !
Age, I do defy thee —
O sweet shephard, hie thee,
For methinks thou stay'st too long.

W. Shakespeare

情 歌

參差的“老年”和“少年”

不能同時併現：

“青年”的時代充滿了快活，

“老年”的時代盡是罣念；

“青年”如夏天早晨一般，

“老年”好似冬時的天，

“青年”就是燦爛的夏季，

“老年”就是裸露的冬天：

“青年”充滿了娛樂，

“老年”的生命簡短，

“青年”活潑，“老年”蹣跚：

“青年”熱烈猛勇，

“老年”軟弱寒冷，

“青年”狂悖，“老年”柔順：——

“老年”，我厭惡你，

“青年”，我羨慕你；

呀！我的愛人，我的愛人正在青年！

“老年”，我一定藐視你——

甜密的牧童呀，你快着點罷，

我想你逗留的過久啦。

A CONSOLATION

When in disgrace with fortune and men's eyes
I all alone beweepe my outcast state,
And trouble deaf heaven with my bootless cries,
And look upon myself, and curse my fate ;

Wishing me like to one more rich in hope,
Featured like him, like him with friends possest,
Desiring this man's art, and that man's scope,
With what I most enjoy contented least ;

Yet in these thoughts myself almost despising,
Happy I think on Thee — and then my state,
Like to the lark at break of day arising
From sullen earth, sings hymns at heaven's gate ;

For thy sweet love remember'd, such wealth brings
That then I scorn to change my state with kings.

W. Shakespeare

安 慰

到了失寵於命運遭人白眼時，
我獨自哭我底被棄的境遇，
且以無用的呼號攪擾無聞的上帝，
看看我自己，詛詛我底運氣；

願我像一個人，抱更多的希望，
好像他，他有須多朋友，
願具這個人的技能，抱那個人的志氣，
我最喜歡的一切使我最覺失意；

可是當我想這些私慾幾乎蔑視了我自己，
我快樂地思及你和我底境遇，
好像一個破曉即起的百靈鳥
由昏暗的大地，且唱聖詩在天的門口那裏；

因為你那溫柔的愛情在追憶中帶來那些寶貴
我不願與君王交換地位。

THE BLIND BOY

O say what is that thing' call'd Light,
Which I must ne'er enjoy ;
What are the blessings of the sight,
O tell your poor blind boy !

You talk of wonderous things you see,
You say the sun shines bright ;
I feel him warm, but how can he
Or make it day or night ?

My day or night myself I make
Whene'er I sleep or play ;
And could I ever keep awake
With me 't were always day.

With heavy sighs I often hear
You mourn my hapless woe ;
But sure with patience I can bear
A loss I ne'er can know.

Then let not what I cannot have
My cheer of mind destroy :
Whilst thus I sing, I am a king,
Although a poor blind boy.

C. Cibber

盲童

呀！你說光明是什麼？

我從未享受過牠；

視官的幸福在那裏？

呀，你告訴我這可憐盲童吧！

你談論你所見過的奇怪事物，

你說太陽輝煌着照耀；

我覺得他煖，但他如何的

分成白晝與黑夜？

我底晝夜是我造成的

祇看我睡覺或遊戲；

如果我永遠不眠

那就是我的永久的白天，

我常嘆息着聽見，

你對我底惡運表示哀憐；

但一定我能忍耐着去忍受

我永不知道的缺陷。

那末不要讓我所得不到的

破壞我底快樂的心理：

當我這樣唱歌時，我就是皇帝，

雖然我這盲童是可憐的。

LOVE'S PHILOSOPHY

The fountains mingle with the river
And the rivers with the ocean,
The winds of heaven mix forever
With a sweet emotion ;
Nothing in the world is single,
All things by a law divine
In one another's being mingle —
Why not I with thine ?

See the mountains kiss high heaven,
And the waves clasp one another ;
No sister flower would be forgiven
If it disdain'd its brother :
And the sunlight clasps the earth,
And the moonbeams kiss the sea —
What are all these kissings worth,
If thou kiss not me ?

P. B. Shelley

愛的哲理

泉源與江河相接合
江河與海洋相聯絡，
天上的風永久結合與
甜蜜的情緒；
世上的一切沒有單獨的，
萬物都由神聖的法律
互相牽引聯成一氣——
爲何你與我不是這樣呢？

你看高山與蒼天接吻
海浪彼此擁抱；
姊妹花不能被寬饒
倘若牠輕蔑了牠底哥哥吻：
日光籠罩世界，
月色和大海相接——
如果你不與我接吻，
這些接觸還有什麼價值呢？

ADVICE TO A GIRL

Never love unless you can
Bear with all the faults of man !
Men sometimes will jealous be
Though but little cause they see,
And hang the head as discontent,
And speak what straight they will repent.

Men, that but one Saint adore,
Make a show of love to more ;
Beauty must be scorn'd in none,
Though but truly served in one :
For what is courtship but disguise ?
True hearts may have dissembling eyes.

Men, when their affairs require,
Must awhile themselves retire ;
Sometimes hunt, and sometimes hawk,
And not ever sit and talk :—
If these and such-like you can bear,
Then like, and love, and never fear !

T. Campion

規勸某少女

永遠你別愛除非你
對於男子的一切過錯能容忍！
有時男子們發生嫉妒心
雖然他們爲着小原因，
並且垂頭表示不滿，
又直說出他們要懊悔的語言。

祇崇拜一個聖人的男子們，
向多數人誇示愛情；
任何人的美不能加以輕忽，
雖然牠確對一個人服務：
因爲求寵若不是虛僞是什麼？
心雖誠實，眼光或許有假。

男子，當他們遇有必要時，
自己必須暫爲引退；
有時狩獵，有時以鷹捕禽，
且不能常常坐下與談論：一
諸如此類的事倘若你能容忍，
那末你就喜，你就愛，永勿擔心！

SLEEP

Come, Sleep : O Sleep ! the certain knot of peace,
The baiting place of wit, the balm of woe,
The poor man's wealth, the prisoner's release,
Th' indifferent judge between the high and low ;

With shield of proof shield me from out the prease
Of those fierce darts Despair at me doth throw :
O make in me those civil wors to cease ;
I will good tribute pay, if thou do so.

Take thou of me smooth pillows, sweetest bed,
A chamber deaf of noise and blind of light,
A rose garland and a weary head :
And if these things, as being thine in right,

Move not thy heavy grace, thou shalt in me,
Livelier than elsewhere, Stella's image see.

Sir P. Sidney

睡 眠

睡眠，你來罷：睡眠呀！你是和平的結，
智慧的就食地，禍患的薰香，
窮人的財富，犯人的解救方，
貧富中間無私的判事郎；

你要用金屬的干盾保護我別受
那“絕望”向我所發的那些猛箭：
呀，你讓那些內訌在我心中停了吧；
如若你肯這樣作，我一定有厚禮奉獻。

你拿去我底光滑的枕，香的牀，
一間聽不見聲音看不見光亮的房，
一個玫瑰花花圈和一個疲乏的頭：
假如這些東西，應該是你有，

感不動你底厚恩，你將要在我底體內，
看見“司太拉”的像較在別處尤有生氣嘔。

LOVE'S FAREWELL

Since there's no help, come let us kiss and part,—
Nay I have done, you get no more of me ;
And I am glad, yea, glad with all heart,
That thus so cleanly I myself can free ;

Shake hands forever, cancel all our vows,
And when we meet at any time again,
Be it not seen in either of our brows
That we one jot of former love retain.

Now at the last gasp of love's latest breath,
When his pulse failing, passion speechless lies,
When faith is kneeling by his bed of death,
And innocence is closing up his eyes,

—Now if thou would'st, when all have given him over,
From death to life thou might'st him yet recover !

M. Drayton

愛 的 離 別

既然到了無可奈何時，你來讓我們接吻離別吧，一
不但我已如此，你不能再得到我的什麼；
並且我歡喜，是的，滿心歡喜，
這末我自己就可乾乾淨淨地自由了；

握手永別，取消我們一切的誓言吧，
將來當我們再會時，
不要在我們底眉宇間看出來
我們還留舊有的愛底一點痕跡呀。

現在情愛正在氣息奄奄，
他底脈漸漸衰微，情慾也默不發言，
信心跪在他底臨終牀的旁邊，
清白正在閤上他底眼，

可是當大家都對他絕望時，你如果有意去行，
你還能把他起死回生！

SEPHESTIA'S SONG TO HER CHILD

Weep not, my wanton, smile upon my knee ;
When thou art old, there's grief enough for thee.
 Mother's wag, pretty boy,
 Father's sorrow, father's joy ;
 When thy father did first see
 Such a boy by him and me,
 He was glad, I was woe,
 Fortune changed made him so,
 When he left his pretty boy
 Last his sorrow, first his joy.

Weep not, my wanton, smile upon my knee ;
When thou are old, there's grief enough for thee.
 Streaming tears that never stint,
 Like pearl drops from a flint,
 Fell by course from his eyes,
 That one another's place supplies ;
 Thus he grieved in every part,
 Tears of blood fell from his heart,
 When he left his pretty boy,
 Father's sorrow, father's joy.

Weep not, my wanton, smile upon my knee ;
When thou art old, there's grief enough for thee.
 The wanton smiled, father wept,
 Mother cried, baby leapt ;
 More he crow'd, more we cried,
 Nature could not sorrow hide :
 He must go, he must kiss
 Child and mother, baby bless,
 For he left his pretty boy,
 Father's sorrow, father's joy.

Weep not, my wanton, smile upon my knee,
When thou art old, there's grief enough for thee.

R. Greene

賽妃霞的兒歌

好孩兒，你勿泣，在母親底膝上笑嘻嘻；
你若上了年歲時，許多悲痛等着你。

好看的孩子是母親底諧謔者，
父親底愁悲，父親底歡喜；
你底父親第一次看見
我們生的這個兒，
他是歡樂，我是抑鬱，
變化的命運使他如此，
當他和他底美麗的孩兒離別時，
先是歡喜，後是悲泣。

好孩兒，你勿泣，在母親底膝上笑嘻嘻；
你若上了年歲時，許多悲痛等着你。

無限的眼淚潛潛下，
好像燧石上下來的珠滴，
落自他底眼睛裏，
一個一個源源而來的；
他這樣地處處悲傷，
血淚發自他底心腸，
他與他底美麗的孩兒離別之際，
父親底悲哀，父親底歡喜。

好孩兒，你勿泣，在母親底膝上笑嘻嘻；
你若是上了年歲時，許多悲痛等着你。

玩童笑嘻嘻，父親悲泣，
母親叫喊，小兒躍起；
他愈呼號，我們也愈叫囂，
天性不能隱藏煩惱；
他必須走，他必須吻
小兒和母親，且給孩兒祝福，
因為他離開他底美麗的孩兒時，
父親又是哀痛又是歡呼。

好孩兒，你勿泣，在母親底膝上笑嘻嘻；
你若是上了年歲時，許多悲痛等着你。

A DILEMMA

Lady, when I behold the roses sprouting
Which clad in damask mantles deck the arbors,
And then behold your lips where sweet love harbors,
My eyes present me with a doubting :

For viewing both alike, hardly my mind supposes
Whether the roses be your lips, or your lips the roses.

Anon.

一 個 難 題

女郎呀，我看見玫瑰花正在萌芽
衣著錦繡，裝飾那園亭呵，
我又看見你底甜蜜愛情寄居的唇，
我底眼睛就發生一種疑問：
因為我看見兩物畢肖，殊難決定呀
花是你底唇，還是你底唇是玫瑰花？

THE LAST CONQUEROR

Victorious men of earth, no more
 Proclaim how wide your empires are ;
Though you bind-in every shore
 And your triumphs reach as far
 As night or day,
 Yet you, proud monarchs, must obey
And mingle with forgotten ashes, when
Death calls ye to the crowd of common men.

Devouring Famine, Plague, and war
 Each able to undo mankind,
Death's servile emissaries are ;
 Nor to these alone confined,
 He hath at will
 More quaint and subtle ways to kill ;
A smile or kiss, as he will use the art,
Shall have the cunning skill to break a heart.

J. Shirley

最後的戰勝者

世上戰勝的人不能再宣傳
你們底帝國是多麼寬；
雖然你們管轄到各海邊
並且你們底成功傳播的快
有如白晝或夜晚一般，
但是你們——驕傲的帝王——必須聽命
且須和無人注意的灰塵相混亂，
當你們和普通的人們共長眠。

吞噬的荒年，災害，和戰爭
均有破壞人類的權衡，
都是“死”底卑鄙的密探；
不只以此為限
他還能任意而行
具有更奇妙更詭譎的殺人的本能；
他運用手腕時，或發笑或接吻，
他底狡猾的技能即可打碎心靈。

ON HIS BLINDNESS

When I consider how light is spent
Ere half my days, in this dark world and wide,
And that one talent which is death to hide
Lodged with me useless, though my soul more bent

To serve therewith my Maker, and present
My true account, lest He returning chide,—
Doth God exact day-labor, light denied?
I fondly asked:—But Patience, to prevent

That murmur, soon replies; God doth not need
Either man's work, or His own gifts: who best
Bear His mild yoke, they serve him best: His state

Is kingly; thousands at His bidding speed
And post o'er land and ocean without rest:—
They also serve who only stand and wait.

J. Milton

他的失明

當我思索未及半生
我在這黑暗廣大世界裏即已失明，
又想隱藏這種才能無異於死
對我已屬無用，可是我的心裏更欲

用牠侍奉上帝
並且把真情說明，怕他有所斥誣，—
上帝拒絕給予目力，還強迫人們作工？
我愚騷地發問：但是“忍耐”阻止了這怨聲，

不久答道；上帝不用
人的工作或他自己的才能：
誰最能受他的溫柔的拘束就是侍奉地最好，

他的地位尊嚴，天使萬千，聽他指揮奔跑
登山過海毫不停息：—
凡站立等候的人們也就是侍奉他的。

THE NOBLE NATURE

It is not growing like a tree
In bulk, dote make Man better be ;
Or standing long an oak, three hundred year,
To fall a log at last, dry, bald, and sere :
A lily of a day
Is fairer far in May,
Although it fall and die that night —
It was the plant and flower of Light.
In small proportions we just beauties see ;
And in short measures life may perfect be.

B. Jonson

高 貴 的 天 性

它生長不像一顆樹那樣成塊地，
能使“人”變得更好；
也不像櫟樹活到三百年之久，
竟倒下來成了枯乾，裸赤，凋殘的木頭：
生長一日的百合花
在五月裏面更覺美好，
雖然它就在那天夜裏凋零枯萎——
它究是“光明”的花草。
我們看見小部分的美艷；
人生在細微處或許完全。

TO LUCASTA, ON GOING TO THE WARS

Tell me not, Sweet, I am unkind
That from the nunnery
Of thy chaste breast and quiet mind,
To war and arms I fly.

True, a new mistress now I chase,
The first foe in the field;
And with a stronger faith embrace ;
A sword, a horse, and a shield.

Yet this inconstancy is such
As you too shall adore ;
I could not love thee, Dear, so much,
Loved I not Honor more.

R. Lovelace

出征時贈魯加斯達

愛人，你不要告訴我說我無情
由那尼菴裏
屬於你的貞潔的胸懷和安靜的心靈，
我奔跑到戰事和干戈中。

的確現在我追趕一個新的情人，
她就是戰場裏前線的敵軍；
且用更強固的信心握着
一口劍，一匹馬，和一個盾。

但這無恒是那樣的
你也是崇拜的；
親愛的人，我不能那末愛你，
若是我加倍愛我的名譽。

A VISION

I saw Eternity the other night,
Like a great ring of pure and endless light,
 All calm, as it was bright :— .
And round beneath it, Time, in hours, days, years,
 Driven by the spheres,
Like a vast shadow moved ; in which the World
 And all her train were hurl'd.

H. Vaughan

幻 境

那天夜裏我曾看見“來世”，
好象一個純淨的無窮的大光圈，
因為它的光輝四射，萬物都是安靜無喧：
在它的底下週圍，“時間”——時，日，年——
都被圓體驅趕，
流動着如大的陰影一般；世界在那裏
和牠的一切從者旋轉。

TO BLOSSOMS

Fair pledges of a fruitful tree,
Why do ye fall so fast?
Your date is not so past,
But you may stay yet here awhile
To blush and gently smile,
And go at last.

What, were ye born to be
An hour or half's delight,
And so to bid good-night?
'T was pity Nature brought ye forth
Merely to show your worth,
And lose you quite.

But you are lovely leaves, where we
May read how soon things have
Their end, though ne'er so brave :
And after they have shown their pride
Like you, awhile, they glide
Into the grave.

R. Herrick

呈 花

一顆多果樹的美麗的孩，
爲何你落謝那樣地快？
你的壽命並未那樣消磨，
但是你還能在這裏留連片刻
面呈紅色善笑顏開，
到後來你再走罷。

呀，你是生下來
爲一小時或半小時的快樂麼，
到了晚上你就辭別了？
可憐上天生你
只爲表示你的價值，
十分的把你失去。

但是你這可愛的葉
那裏我們能計算萬物多早就要消滅，
雖然永不那樣佳美：
並且牠們顯示過牠們的光榮
就立刻和你一樣
牠們走進那墓穴。

SOLITUDE

Happy the man, whose wish and care
A few paternal acres bound,
Content to breathe his native air
In his own ground.

Whose herds with milk, whose fields with bread,
Whose flocks supply him with attire ;
Whose trees in summer yield him shade,
In winter fire.

Blest, who can unconcern'dly find
Hours, days, and years, slide softly away
In health of body, peace of mind,
Quiet by day,

Sound sleep by night ; study and ease
Together mixed, sweet recreation,
And innocence, which most does please
With meditation.

Thus let me live, unseen, unknown ;
Thus unlamented let me die ;
Steal from the world, and not a stone
Tell where I lie.

A. Pope

孤 寂

那個人快樂，他的欲望和聖念
只爲祖遺的數畝田所限，
鄉居獨處樂陶然。

他的牛供給牛乳，他的田地供給食物，
他的羊供給他衣服；
他的樹夏天供給蔭影冬天烘屋。

他真是歡樂，因爲他能漠不關心地看出
時，日，年慢慢地度過
身體日益康強，心神日益安樂，

夜間甜睡，沉思安閑
兩相混合，安適的休息，
和天真爛漫最能發生沉默的喜歡。

那末就讓我活着不使人知不被人見；
那末就讓我死不受人憐；
脫離世界，我臥何處不使石碑宣傳。

THE SLEEPING BEAUTY

Sleep on, and dream of Heaven awhile —
Tho' shut so close thy laughing eyes,
Thy rosy lips still wear a smile
And move, and breathe delicious sighs!

Ah, now soft blushes tinge her cheeks
And mantle o'er her neck of snow!
Ah, now she murmurs, now she speaks
What most I wish — and fear to know!

She starts, she trembles, and she weeps!
Her fair hands folded on her breast:
— And now, how like a saint she sleeps!
A seraph in the realms of rest!

Sleep on secure! Above control
Thy thoughts belong to Heaven and thee:
And may the secret of thy soul
Remain within its sanctuary!

S. Rogers

睡 覺 的 美 人

你還睡，并且暫時夢見蒼天——
雖然你的笑眼閉的很嚴，
你的紅如薔薇的唇依然含笑
并且微動發出甜密的嗟嘆！

呀，現在溫柔的紅色渲染她的兩頰
且佈滿她的雪白的頸部：
呀，她忽然喃喃，忽然道及
我所最願意的——和我怕知道的！

她驚詫，她戰慄，並且哭泣！
她的好看的手摺疊在胸裏：
並且現在她睡的多麼像一個神女！
一個天使住在安息國裏的！

你睡的很安定！不受拘泥
你的思想屬於蒼天和你自己：
盼望你的靈魂的神秘
仍然留在它的聖所裏。

LOVE'S SECRET

Never seek to tell thy love,
Love that never told can be ;
For the gentle wind doth move
Silently, invisibly.

I told my love, I told my love,
I told her all my heart,
Trembling, cold, in ghastly fears :—
Ah she did depart.

Soon after she was gone from me
A traveller came by,
Silently, invisibly :
He took her with a sigh.

W. Blake

愛 的 秘 密

你永勿設法說出你的愛情

愛情是不能敘述的；

因為微風確能行動

寂然無聲地，看不見地。

我曾告訴過我的愛人，我曾告訴過我的愛人，

我把我的心緒全部告訴她，

戰慄，寒冷，驚恐害怕：

呀，她確已離別了。

她離開我後無多時

一個行路人經過從那裏，

靜然無聞地，不見踪跡地：

他嘆息着把她擄去。

WHEN LOVELY WOMAN STOOPS TO FOLLY

When lovely woman stoops to folly
And finds too late that men betray,—
What charm can soothe her melancholy
What art can wash her guilt away?

The only art her guilt to cover,
To hide her shame from every eye,
To give repentance to her lover
And wring his bosom, is—to die.

O. Goldsmith

可愛的婦女失檢

可愛的婦女失檢

並且覺悟男子辜負爲時已晚，

什麼護符才能解除她的憂鬱？

什麼藝術才能洗滌她的罪愆？

掩藏她的過失，

使各人的眼睛看不出她的羞恥，

讓她的情人懊悔，且使他捶胸，

祇有一個方法——那就是死。

TO LIFE

Life ! I know not what thou art,
But know that thou and I must depart ;
And when, or how, or where we met
I own to me's a secret yet.

Life ! we've been long together
Through pleasant and through cloudy weather ;
'Tis hard to part when friends are dear—
Perhaps 'twill cost a sigh, a tear ;
—Then steal away, give little warning,
Choose thine own time ;
Say not Good Night,—but in some brighter clime
Bid me Good Morning.

A. L. Barbould

呈 生 命

人生！我不知道你是誰？
但是我知道你和我必須分離；
何時，如何，何處我們相遇？
我自認這是一種神秘。

人生！我們共同長久寄居
經過快樂的和暗淡的日子；
親愛的朋友難分袂——
或者使人感嘆哭泣；
然後你偷着走，不給警告，
選擇你自己的時期；
你不要在晚間說再見——但在光明的天氣
早晨向我問候誌分離。

ALL FOR LOVE

O talk not to me of a name great in story ;
The days of our youth are the days of our glory ;
And the myrtle and ivy of sweet two-and-twenty
Are worth all your laurels, though ever so plenty.

What are garlands and crowns to the brow that is wrinkled :
'Tis but as a dead flower with May-dew besprinkled :
Then away with all such from the head that is hoary—
What care I for the wreaths that can only give glory ?

O Fame !—if I e'er took delight in thy praises,
'Twas less for the sake of thy high-sounding phrases,
Than to see the bright eyes of the dear one discover
She thought that I was not unworthy to love her.

There chiefly I sought thee, there only I found thee ;
Her glance was the best of the rays that surround thee ;
When it sparkled o'er aught that was bright in my story,
I knew it was love, and I felt it was glory.

Lord Byron

全都爲的是愛情

呀，你不要向我談論歷史裏面的偉大名稱；
我們青春的時期就是我們光榮的時期；
甜蜜的廿二年華所著的石榴樹與長春藤
和你那麼多的桂冠價值相同。

花冠和冕旒對於纈的容顏有什麼價值？
不過就如一朵死花受五月的甘露潤濕：
那末一切都由白髮的頭上移去—
我對於只能給我光榮的花冠有什麼掛慮？

名譽呀！若是使我歡喜你的嘉許，
並不是因爲你的那動人聽聞的辭句，
祇是因爲看見親愛人的光亮的眼睛
表示出來她想着我是值得愛她的。

我在那裏先尋你，我只在那裏得到你；
她的青睞是圍繞你的最好看的光芒；
當它在我的歷史光明的一切事蹟裏發光，
我知道它是愛情，我覺得它是光榮。

THE INDIAN SERENADE

I arise from dreams of Thee
In the first sweet sleep of night,
When the winds are breathing low
And the stars are shining bright :
I arise from dreams of thee,
And a spirit in my feet
Hath led me—who knows how ?
To thy chamber window, Sweet :

The wandering airs they faint
On the dark, the silent stream—
The champak odors fail
Like sweet thoughts in a dream ;
The nightingale's complaint
It dies upon her heart,
As I must die on thine,
O beloved as thou art !

Oh lift me from the grass !
I die, I faint, I fail !
Let thy Love in kisses rain
On my lips and eyelids pale.
My cheek is cold and white, alas !
My heart beats loud and fast !
Oh ! press it close to thine again
Where it will break at last.

P. B. Shelley

印度夜歌

我夢見你時我立起
當我在夜裏第一次熟睡時，
風颯的很緩
星星閃耀燦爛：
我夢見你時我即起立
我的腳下一種勇氣
引導我一誰知道怎樣的？
到了你的閨房窗戶那裏，我的親愛的！

游蕩的幽靈他們暈躺
在黑暗幽靜無聲的河上一
檳榔(印度花名)芬芳消斂
好像夢裏的甜蜜的思想一般，
夜鶯發出怨言
它的聲音消失在她的心間，
我也必須死在你的胸懷
呀，你是那樣的可愛！

呵，你由這草上把我舉起來罷！
我死了，我昏迷了，我完了！
讓你的愛情接吻如雨一般
落在我的青白唇上和眼臉！
呀，我的臉現已清冷青白
我的心跳的聲大而且快；
呀，將你的心緊靠我的心
它到後來也是在那裏破壞。

ECHOES

How sweet the answer Echo makes
To Music at night
When, roused by lute or horn, she wakes,
And far sway o'er lawns and lakes
Goes answering light!

Yet Love hath echoes truer far
And far more sweet
Than e'er beneath the moonlight's star,
Of horn or lute or soft guitar
The songs repeat.

'T is when the sigh, — in youth sincere
And only then,
The sigh that's breathed for one to hear —
Is by that one, that only Dear
Breathed back again.

T. Moore

回 聲

“回聲”對於夜樂作的答覆多麼好聽
當她被琵琶和號筒驚醒，
並且她跑到遠處草地上和湖上
去應付那陽光！

可是愛情有的回聲更誠實更甜蜜呵
比平時在月光的明星之下，
畫角或琵琶或柔和的概德(樂器名)
重奏之歌。

嗟嘆一只在誠實的青春裏
這嘆息只在那時發出來爲人聽的一
由那一個，唯一的親愛的人
呼吸回來的。

ON THE GRASSHOPPER AND CRICKET

The poetry of earth is never dead :

When all the birds are faint with the hot sun,
And hide in cooling trees, a voice will run
From hedge to hedge about the new-mown mead
That is the Grasshopper's—he takes the lead
In summer luxury,—he has never done
With his delights, for when tired out with fun,
He rests at ease beneath some pleasant weed.

The poetry of earth is ceasing never :

On a lone winter evening, when the frost
Has wrought a silence, from the stove there shrills
The Cricket's song, in warmth increasing ever,
And seems to one in drowsiness half-lost,
The Grasshopper's among some grassy hills.

J. Keats

咏蚱蜢和蟋蟀

地球上的歌唱聲永遠不死，
衆鳥都被烈日弄得昏迷，
並且藏在陰涼的樹下時，
一種吟咏發自新割的草地籬笆裏，
這就是蚱蜢的歌聲——他是第一個
在夏天的熱鬧中——他和歡樂永未離開過，
因為他作樂生倦時，
他就休憩在快樂的草中呵。
世界上的詩歌永久不停：
到了寂寞的冬天晚間
寒霜引入幽靜時，爐旁發生
蟋蟀歌詠聲，愈暖愈鳴，
好像一個半睡的人聽着，
這就是多草山上的蟋蟀的歌唱聲。

LONDON, 1802

O Friend! I know not which way I must look
For comfort, being, as I am, opprest
To think that now our life is only drest
For show; mean handiwork of craftsman, cook,

Or groom!—We must run glittering like a brook,
In the open sunshine, or we are unblest;
The wealthiest man among us is the best:
No grandeur now in nature or in book

Delights us. Rapine, avarice, expense,
That is idolatry; and these we adore:
Plain living and high thinking are no more:

The homely beauty of the good old cause
Is gone; our peace, our fearful innocence,
And pure religion breathing household laws.

W. Wordsworth

倫 敦

朋友呵！我不知我必定走那條道
去找安逸，因為現在我是煩惱
去想現在我們的生命祇是為的顯耀；
工匠，廚役，或馬夫的卑鄙的工作！

我們必須奔波如一小河
在日光裏閃耀，否則我們不能歡樂；
我們中間最富庶的人是最得意：
現在天然界裏或書裏的偉大不能讓我們快活。

搶劫，貪婪，耗費，
這是敬愛，並且我們崇拜這些：
簡單生活和高深思想均已了結：

好的舊的主義家庭的美麗現已離去
我們的和平，我們可怕的無私曲，
和純淨的宗教噴吐家中的法律。

FRIENDS IN PARADISE

They are all gone into the world of light !
And I alone sit lingering here ;
Their very memory is fair and bright,
And my sad thoughts doth clear :—

It glows and glitters in my cloudy breast,
Like stars upon some gloomy grove,
Or those faint beams in which this hill is drest,
After the sun's remove.

I see them walking in an air of glory,
Whose light doth trample on my days :
My days, which are best but dull and hoary,
Mere glimmering and decays.

O holy Hope ! and high Humility,
High as the Heavens above !
These are your walks, and you have show'd them me,
To kindle my cold love.

Dear, beauteous Death ! the jewel of the just,
Shining nowhere, but in the dark ;
What mysteries do lie beyond thy dust.
Could man outlook that mark !

He that hath found some fledged bird's nest, may know
At first sight, if the bird be flown ;
But what fair well or grove he sings in now
That is to him unknown.

And yet, as Angels in some brighter dreams
Call to the soul, when man doth sleep ;
So some strange thoughts transcend our wonted themes,
And into glory peep.

H. Vaughan

在天堂的朋友

他們都到光明世界裏去！
我獨自地逗留坐在這裏；
他們真實的紀念美麗光明，
確能解除我的憂愁的思慮：

它發光閃耀在我的朦朧的胸懷裏，
好像明星照耀黑暗的森林上，
或像裝飾這小山的那些微光，
在日落以後輝煌。

我看見他們散步時流露一種光榮，
他的光明確曾經過我的一生：
我的一生極是暗淡灰白，
祇有微光且朽壤。

呀，神聖的“希望”！高尚的“卑謙”，
高如青天！
這是你們的步驟並且你們給我看過，
振起我的冷淡的愛情職：

親愛的美麗的“死”——公正人的寶玉，
不在別處發光只在暗地；
在你的遺骸以外還伏有什麼神秘？
人能窺見那個標記！

凡是找到毛羽豐滿鳥巢的人一見就知道
那鳥是否飛跑？
但他現在是在什麼好的泉源或樹林唱歌，
那個他也不知道。

但是作更好夢的天使
招呼靈魂當人睡時；
許多奇怪思想也是凌駕我們的意旨，
並且窺探到光榮裏。

SHE IS NOT FAIR TO OUTWARD VIEW

She is not fair to outward view

As many maidens be ;

Her loveliness I never knew

Until she smiled on me.

O then I saw her eye was bright,

A well of love, a spring of light.

But now her looks are coy and cold,

To mine they ne'er reply,

And yet I cease not to behold

The love-light in her eye :

Her very frowns are fairer far

Than smiles of other maidens are.

H. Coleridge

對外觀察她不美麗

對於外部的觀察她是不美麗

如一般的女子似的；

她的美處我從來不知

直到她向我笑時。

呵，那時我才看見她的眼睛光明，

那就是愛的泉源，光的發源地。

可是現在她的容顏羞澀寒冷，

對我的顏色她們從未答應，

但我並未停止地注視

她的眼睛裏的愛的光明：

她的愁眉更是美麗

比一般女子的笑容。

THE OLD FAMILIAR FACES

I have had playmates, I have had companions,
In my days of childhood, in my joyful school-days :
All, all are gone, the old familiar faces.

I have been laughing, I have been carousing,
Drinking late, sitting late, with my bosom cronies ;
All all are gone, the old familiar faces.

I loved a Love once, fairest among women :
Closed are her doors on me, I must not see her—
All all are gone, the old familiar faces.

I have a friend, a kinder friend has no man :
Like an ingrate, I left my friend abruptly ;
Left him, to muse on the old familiar faces.

Ghostlike I paced round the haunts of my childhood,
Earth seem'd a desert I was bound to traverse,
Seeking to find the old familiar faces.

Friend of my bosom, thou more than a brother,
Why wert not thou born in my father's dwelling ?
So might we talk of the old familiar faces,

How some they have died, and some they have left me,
And some are taken from me ; all are departed ;
All, all are gone, the old familiar faces.

C. Lamb

親暱的舊朋友

我有游侶，我也有同學，
在我小的時候，在我快樂讀書的時候呀：
這些親暱的舊面孔全都不再見了。

我喜笑我痛飲，
和我的心腹朋友飲到深夜坐到深夜；
那些親暱的舊面孔都已離別。

一次我曾愛過一個情人，她是女界中最美麗的：
我一定不見她，她的門向我關閉——
所有親暱的舊朋友都已分離。

我有一個朋友，他比誰都溫柔：
好像一個負心人我猝然地離開我的朋友；
離開他，默想親暱的舊朋儔。

如鬼一般我繞着我的幼年時代常到之地週游，
地球好像沙漠我必須經走，
去尋我親暱的舊朋友。

我的心腹朋友，你比弟兄還貴重，
爲什麼你不生在我的父親的家中？
那末我們就可談論親暱的舊面孔

有些是怎樣死的，有些是怎樣離開我的？
有些由我這裏奪去；都已離去；
那些親暱的舊朋友都已分袂。

PAST AND PRESENT

I remember, I remember
The house where I was born,
The little window where the sun
Came peeping in at morn ;
He never came a wink too soon
Nor brought took long a day ;
But now, I often wish the night
Had borne my breath away.

I remember, I remember
The roses, red and white,
The violets, the lily-cups—
Those flowers made of light !
The lilacs where the robin built,
And where my brother set
The laburnum on his birthday,—
The tree is living yet.

I remember, I remember
Where I was used to swing,
And thought the air must rush as fresh
To swallows on the wing ;
My spirit flew in feathers then
That is so heavy now,
And summer pools could hardly cool
The fever on my brow.

I remember, I remember
The fir trees dark and high ;
I used to think their slender tops
Were close against the sky :
It was a childish ignorance,
But now 't is little joy
To know I'm farther off from Heaven
Than when I was a boy.

T. Hood

過去與將來

我記憶，我記憶
我產生的房屋，
和那小窗戶太陽從那裏
清晨向裏面窺覷；
他從未來得過早片刻
亦未將白晝延長過遲；
但是現在我常願黑夜
把我的氣息擄去。

我記得，我記得
玫瑰花紅白兩色，
紫羅蘭和百合花的萼一
那些花都是陽光做的呵！
知更雀建巢的紫丁香
和我的兄弟安放
金鏈花在他的生辰
那棵樹還在活着無恙。

我想起，我想起
我常打鞦韆在那裏，
並想新鮮的空氣
定會吹到飛着的燕子的；
我的精神那時好似生羽飛去
到現在它是這樣重的，
夏天的水池不能使冷
在我的眉宇間的那熱症。

我記牢，我記牢
杉樹黑而且高；
我常想起牠們的柔嫩的巔頂
是直入雲霄；
那是幼稚的無知，
現在可是沒有什麼歡喜
知道我離青天更遠
比我當兒童時。

THE SCHOLAR

My days among the Dead are past ;
Around me I behold,
Where'er these causal eyes are cast,
The mighty minds of old :
My never-failing friends are they,
With whom I converse day by day,

With them I take delight in weal
And seek relief in woe ;
And while I understand and feel
How much to them I owe,
My cheeks have often been bedew'd
With tears of thoughtful gratitude.

My thoughts are with the Dead ; with them
I live in long-past years,
Their virtues love, their faults condemn,
Partake their hopes and fears,
And from their lessons seek and find
Instruction with an humble mind.

My hopes are with the Dead ; anon
My place with them will be,
And I with them shall travel on
Through all Futurity ;
Yet leaving here a name, I trust.
That will not perish in the dust.

R. Southey

學 者

在“死者”的中間我的時期現已過去；
在我的週圍我注視
我的有因的眼睛所能及的各地
古時的偉大的心理；
他們是我的百折不撓的朋友，
我和他們日日親蜜。

我和他們喜歡幸福
並且尋找災害的解除；
當我了解和覺悟
我對他們多麼感激，
我的雙頰時時潤濕
用知恩的感謝的淚珠。

我的思想和“死者”在一氣；
早經過去的若干年前我和他們共居
愛他們道德，懲責他們的過失，
分擔他們的希望和恐懼，
並由他們導誨裏尋覓
教訓用一種卑謙的心理。

我的希望是在“死者”方面；
我的地位不久也到他們那邊，
我將和他們共遊
經過一切的永久。
可是我相信留名在這裏，
它不會歿入塵埃的。

THE PRIDE OF YOUTH

Proud Maisie is in the wood,
Walking so early ;
Sweet robin sits on the bush,
Singing so rarely.

“Tell me, thou bonny bird,
When shall I marry me ?”
—“When six braw gentlemen
Kirkward shall carry ye.”

“Who makes the bridal bed,
Birdie say truly ?”
—“The gray-headed sexton
That delves the grave duly.

“The glowworm o'er grave and stone
Shall light thee steady ;
The owl from the steeple sing
Welcome, proud lady.”

Sir W. Scott

少年的光榮

得意的“麥西”是在樹林裏，

那末早閉遊；

溫柔的紅胸鳥栖在樹上，

很少時地歌唱。

「告訴我，你這好看的鳥，

我何時爲我結婚？」

「當六個美麗的文人

向教堂走將要把你搬運。」

「誰整理的新房的寢具？

小鳥確實的說。」

「那灰白頭的教堂司事

他合時的掘挖壁穴。

「螢火虫在墳墓和碑上

時常把你照亮；

鸚鵡由那教堂尖頂歌唱。

歡迎，得意的女郎。」

TO THE CUCKOO

O blithe newcomer ! I have heard,
I hear thee and rejoice :
O Cuckoo ! shall I call thee Bird,
Or but a wandering Voice ?

While I am lying on the grass
Thy twofold shout I hear ;
From hill to hill it seems to pass
At once far off and near.

Though babbling only to the vale
Of sunshine and of flowers,
Thou bringest unto me a tale
Of visionary hours.

Thrice welcome, darling of the Spring !
Even yet thou art to me
No bird, but an invisible thing,
A voice, a mystery ;

The same whom in my school-days
I listen'd to ; that Cry
Which made me look a thousand ways
In bush, and tree, and sky.

To seek thee did I often rove
Through woods and on the green ;
And thou wert still a hope, a love ;
Still long'd for, never seen !

And I can listen to thee yet ;
Can lie upon the plain
And listen, till I do beget
That golden time again.

O blessed Bird ! the earth we pace
Again appears to be
An unsubstantial, faery place,
That is fit home for Thee !

W. Wordsworth

呈 杜 鵑

呵，快樂的新來者，我聽見，
我聽見你並且欣然：
杜鵑呀！我管你叫做一個禽，
或者祇是游蕩的聲音？

當我躺在草上時
你的重疊的歌聲我已聆聞；
它好像由這山傳到那山，
一時很遠，一時很近。

雖然你只是對那山谷
春光的和花草的講個不休，
你給我傳來一段故事
說的是海市蜃樓。

十分受人歡迎，春天的親愛的！
就是你對於我
不是小鳥，但是一個看不見的東西，
一種聲音，一種神秘；

那聲音當我在學校中
我曾聽過；那種“疾鳴”
讓我看到千百行徑
在灌木中，在樹中，在天空。

我嘗游行去尋你
經過樹林和草地，
你仍是一種希望，一種愛情；
依然為人羨慕，從未被人賂及！

我還能聽你；
我能躺在平地
去聽，等到我重復記憶
那黃金的時期。

呀，幸福的鳥兒！我們行走的那地球
重新的表面上好像
一個空虛的神仙地方，
那便是你的適當的天堂。

SONG TO THE EVENING STAR

Star that bringest home the bee,
And sett'st the weary laborer free!
If any star shed peace, it is Thou
 That send'st it from above,
Appearing when Heaven's breath and brow
 Are sweet as hers we love.

Come to the luxuriant skies,
Whilst the landscape's odors rise,
Whilst far off lowing herds are heard
 And songs when toil is done,
From cottages whose smoke unstirr'd
 Curly yellow in the sun.

Star of love's soft interviews,
Parted lovers on thee muse ;
Their remembrancer in Heaven
 Of thrilling vows thou art,
Too delicious to be riven
 By absence from the heart.

T. Campbell

太 白 星 歌

星星攜帶蜜蜂回家去，
且使疲倦的勞工休憩！
若有星星射出和平，那就是你
由上邊送它來的，
發現時當天的氣息和眉宇
如同我們愛她的那樣親蜜。

你來到燦爛的天空
當着風景的靚郁上升，
當着遠遠的聽見牛鳴
並且歌聲當作完了勞工，
發自茅舍它的平靜的煙霧
呈出黃色捲入空中。

愛情的溫柔會晤的明星，
分袂的情人向你默想；
你是他們可怕的誓言
紀念物在青天，
過於可貴不能破裂
爲着心不在焉。

THE HUMAN SEASONS

Four Seasons fill the measure of the year ;
There are four seasons in the mind of man ;
He has his lusty Spring, when fancy clear
Takes in all beauty with an easy span :

He has his Summer, when luxuriously
Spring's honey'd cud of youthful thought he loves
To ruminate, and by such dreaming high
Is nearest unto heaven : quiet coves

His soul has in its Autumn, when his wings
He furleth close ; contented so to look
On mist in idleness—to let fair things
Pass by unheeded as a threshold brook.

He has his Winter too of pale misfeature,
Or else he would forego his mortal nature.

J. Keats

人類的四季

四季充滿一年；

人的一生也有四季：

他就到了強健的春天，當他的純潔的概念

享受一切美麗用安逸的時間：

他就到了夏天，

當春天甜密的少年

思想的反芻他喜歡

反覆思索，並且由這樣高的夢想

他與青天最近；安靜的小澗

他的靈魂在秋天所有的

當他的羽翼緊緊地捲起；心滿意足地閉眼

雲煙——讓美麗的東西

好像門前小溪經過時無人注意。

若不是永久不朽，

到了冬天他的容顏也要青白醜陋。

TO THE MOON

Art thou pale for weariness
Of climbing heaven, and gazing on the earth,
Wandering companioness
Among the stars that have a different birth,—
And ever-changing, like a joyless eye
That finds no object worth its constancy?

P. B. Shelley

星 月 亮

你是因倦而失色麼？

因為升入天空俯瞰地球

獨自漫遊

在降生不同的星星裏頭，

時時變化好像一隻無樂趣的眼睛

它找不到值得它的居恆不變一件東西否？

TO SLEEP

A flock of sheep that leisurely pass by
One after one ; the sound of rain, and bees
Murmuring ; the fall of rivers, winds and seas,
Smooth fields, white sheets of water, and pure sky ;

I've thought of all by turns, and yet do lie
Sleepless ; and soon the small birds' melodies
Must hear, first utter'd from my orchard trees,
And the first cuckoo's melancholy cry.

Even thus last night, and two nights more I lay,
And could not win thee, Sleep ! by any stealth :
So do not let me wear to-night away :

Without Thee what is all the morning's wealth ?
Come blessed barrier between day and day,
Dear mother of fresh thoughts and joyous health !

W. Wordsworth

呈 睡 神

一羣羊緩緩地過去
一個一個地；雨聲，蜜蜂嗡嗡；
風和海洋，河的流動，
光滑的田地，一片白洋，和清潔的天空；

——我都想過，但是我還躺着不睡；
不久小鳥的音樂
我就要聽見，先由果園的樹上發聲
和最早的杜鵑鳥的悲鳴。

昨晚和前兩晚就是這樣躺着，
不能獲得你的寵愛，睡神呀，就是偷偷的：
所以你別讓我消磨今天夜裏：

若是沒有你，清晨的一切幸福都成什麼呢？
日與日間的寶貴的障碍物，你來罷，
新鮮的思想和快樂的康健的母親呀！

A ROSE PLUCKED BY A THOUGHTLESS BOY

Once a boy a heathrose spied,
Heathrose fair and tender,
All arrayed in youthful pride,—
Quickly to the spot he hied
Ravished by her splendor.
Rosebud, rosebud, rosebud red,
Heathrose fair and tender !

Said the boy, "I'll pick thee,
Heathrose fair and tender !"
Rosebud cried, "And I'll prick thee
So thou wilt remember me,
Ne'er I will surrender !"
Rosebud, rosebud, rosebud red,
Heathrose fair and tender !

But the wanton plucked the rose,
Heathrose fair and tender !
Thorns the cruel theft oppose,
Brief the struggle, vain the woes,
She must needs surrender.
Rosebud, rosebud, rosebud red,
Heathrose fair and tender !

J. W. Goette

玫瑰花和童子

從前一個童子看見一顆玫瑰花，
那兒花兒纖柔美麗，
全都正在青春得意時，
他趕快地走到那地方去
被她的光耀所迷。
玫瑰花，玫瑰花，玫瑰花是紅的，
玫瑰花纖柔美麗！、

那童子說：

「我現在要採你，
玫瑰花纖柔美麗！」
玫瑰花疾呼：「我要刺你，
所以你要把我牢記，
我永不會屈服的！」
玫瑰花，玫瑰花，玫瑰花是紅的，
玫瑰花纖柔美麗！

但是這玩童折了這玫瑰花，
玫瑰花纖柔美麗！
荆棘反對強暴的竊取
爭鬥未久，禍患未已，
她必得屈膝。
玫瑰花，玫瑰花，玫瑰花是紅的，
玫瑰花纖柔美麗！

ROUSSEAU

A monument to point out Age's shame
A blot forever on thy country's fame,
Grave of Rousseau, to me thou art right dear!
Over thy ruined life may quiet reign—
That quiet peace thyself had sought in vain—
Quiet and peace at least thou findest here!

When will these ancient wounds be covered o'er?
The wise oft perished in dark days of yore;
Now days are brighter, yet they die as then.
Socrates to the Sophists fell a prey,
Rousseau yields to the Christians of to-day;
Rousseau! who out of Christians fashioned men.

J.C.F. Schiller

魯 素

紀念碑揭示我們時代的羞愧
一種污點永久存在你的國家名譽內，
魯素的墳墓，在我看起來你真是寶貴！
我希望在你的零落的生命裏安靖地流行一
你本身求而未得的那種安謐的和平—
你至少在這裏找到的太平和安定！

這些舊的傷痕甚麼時候復元？
賢者常常在曩昔黑暗時代裏凋殘；
現在時代更光明，可是他們一樣地滅亡。
蘇格拉底竟為巧辯家摧殘，
魯素為近代的耶穌教徒屈服！
魯素！他由耶穌教徒中陶冶人物。

TO A ROSE

Queenly rose, one mother holds us,
Thee and me, upon her breast;
All-sustaining nature folds us
In eternal arms of rest.

Little rose, our beauties perish;
Storms will strip both thee and me;
But the life-seed that we cherish
Still will bud eternally!

F. Hoelderlin

呈 玫 瑰 花

如女王的玫瑰花，一個母親帶着我們，

你和我，在她的胸際；

維持一切的能力擁抱我們

在永久的安靖的胳膊裏。

小小的玫瑰花，我們的美麗毀滅；

風雨摧殘你和我；

可是我們所撫育的生命種子哦

依然永久的結蕊！

TO THE VIRGIN

A thousand hands, devoutly tender
Have thought thy beauty to express,
But none, oh Mary, none can render,
As my soul sees, thy loveliness.
I gaze till earth's confusion fadeth
Like to a dream, and leaves behind
A heaven of sweetness which pervadeth
My whole rapt being—heart and mind.

Novalis

呈 聖 母

一千人虔敬仁慈

要想表現你的美麗，

但是無人，瑪麗呵，無人能表示，

如我的靈魂所見，你你美意。

我注視直到世界的紊亂衰朽

好像夢境，並且遺留

一個甜蜜的蒼穹透濛

我的完全聚精會神的本體——靈府和心神。

ON HIS SEVENTY-FIFTH BIRTHDAY

I strove with none, for none was worth my strife ;

Nature I loved, and next to Nature Art ;

I warmed both hands before the fire of life,

It sinks, and I am ready to depart.

W. S. Landon

蘭德的七十五生辰

我不與人爭，因為無人值得我的爭鬥。

我愛天然，天然以外我愛技藝；

在生命的火前，我煖我的兩隻手，

它衰微了，我已準備死去。

THE FISHERMAN

The waters rushed, the waters rose,
A fisherman sat by,
While on his line in calm repose,
He cast his patient eye.
And as he sat and hearkened there,
The flood was cleft in twain.
And lo ! a dripping mermaid' fair
Sprang from the troubled main.

She sang to him, and spake the while :
"Why lurest thou my brood
With human wit and human guile
From out their native flood ?
Oh, couldst thou know how gladly dart
The fish across the sea,
Thou wouldst descend, e'en as thou art,
And truly happy be !

Do not the sun and moon with grace
Their forms in ocean lave ?
Shines not with twofold charms their face,
When rising from the wave ?
The deep, deep heavens then lure thee not,—
The moist yet radiant blue,—
Not thine own form, to tempt thy lot
'Midst this eternal dew ?"

The waters rushed, the waters rose,
Wetting his naked feet ;
As if his true love's words were those,
His heart with longing beat.
She sang to him, she spake to him,
His doom was fixed, I ween ;
Half drew she him, and half sank he,
And ne'er again was seen.

J. W. Goette

漁 夫

水往前湧，水往上騰，
旁邊坐着一漁翁，
當他持竿安靜地休息時，
他觀察用忍耐的眼睛，
他一面坐着，一面在那裏傾耳而聽，
水即分開，
看呵，一個帶水的美麗的人魚
由那不靖的大海裏跳出來。

她唱歌給他聽，並且和他說：
「爲什麼你將我的小魚
用人類的智謀，人類的詭計
由他們的故鄉裏釣出去？
呵，你若是知道多麼快樂
魚在海中掠過，
那末你定要下去，
並且覺得實在的滿意！」

月亮和太陽不是惠然
把他們的本體在海裏沐浴麼？
他們的臉，當他們由浪裏出來時，
不是用兩重的美麗照耀麼？
深深的蒼天不引誘你，
潮濕的可是發光的碧色，——
引誘你的命運，不是你的形體，
在這永存的露水裏。」

水前進，水升高，
濕了他的光着的腳；
好像他的情人的話就是那些，
他的心羨慕地跳。
她唱給他聽，她和他說話
我想他的惡運業已定好！
她半拉他，他半沉下，
從此永不再見了。

THE GYPSIES

To see is to have. Come, anew !

Life on the wing

Is a rapturous thing.

To see is to have. Come, hurry anew !

For to see the world is to conquer it too.

So naught do we own, from pride left free,

From statutes vain,

From heaven chain ;

So naught do we own, from pride left free,—

Cradle, nor house, nor coffin have we.

But credit our jollity none the less,

Noble, or priest, or

Servant, or master ;

But credit our jollity none the less,—

Liberty always means happiness.

P. J. Beranger

吉 布 西 人

看即是有·來，趕快地再來吧！

流動的生活

甚是快樂呀·

看即是有·來，趕快地再來吧！

因為觀察世界也就是克勝它·

我們沒有什麼，由光榮中得到自由，

不受空洞的法令

和重的刑具的束縛；

我們沒有什麼，由光榮中得到自由，

搖籃，房舍，棺槨都沒有·

但是我們相信我們的快樂，

貴族或僱侶，

僕役或主人；

但是我們相信我們的快樂，

自由即是快活·

THE CASTLE BY THE SEA

Hast thou seen that lordly castle,
That castle by the sea ?
Golden and red above it
The clouds float gorgeously.

And fain it would stoop downward
To the mirrored lake below,
And fain it would soar upward
In the evening's crimson glow.

Well have I seen that castle,
That castle by the sea,
And the moon above it standing,
And the mist rise solemnly.

The winds and waves of ocean,
Had they a merry chime ?
Didst thou hear, from those lofty chambers,
The harp and the minstrel's rime ?

The winds and the waves of the ocean,
They rested quietly ;
But I heard in the gale a sound of wail,
And tears came by mine eye.

And sawest thou on the turrets,
The king and his royal bride,
And the wave of their crimson mantles
And the golden crown of pride ?

Led they not forth, in rapture,
A beautiful maiden there,
Resplendent as the morning sun,
Beaming with golden hair ?

Well saw I the ancient parents,
Without the crown of pride ;
They were moving slow, in weeds of woe ;
No maiden was by their side.

L. Uhland

海邊的宮院

你看見那座堂皇的宮院
海邊的那個宮院麼？
金黃朱赤色
彩雲在上飄揚哦。

它喜歡屈身俯視
對那下面如鏡的湖，
它也喜歡高飛
在紅色的晚霞裏。

我見過那個宮院，
它在海邊，
和上邊停滯的月亮
肅然上騰的那雲煙。

大風和海洋裏的波浪，
牠們不是快樂地共鳴？
你曾由那些高大的屋中
聽見琴調和歌者的協聲？

大風和海洋裏的波浪，
牠們安靜地休養；
但是我在暴風裏聽見一種哭聲，
淚珠來到我的眼中。

你在尖塔上看見，
王和他的后呀，
他們紫色大衣的波動
和光榮的金冕麼？

他們不是快樂地引導着，
一個美麗的女郎，
燦爛和旭日一樣，
金絲髮發光麼？

我確見過古時的父母，
頭上沒有華麗的冠冕；
他們在悲苦的野草裏行動甚緩；
也沒有女兒陪伴。

ON MUSIC

Many love music but for music's sake,
Many because her touches can awake
Thoughts that repose within the breast of half-dead,
And rise to follow where she loves to lead.
What various feelings come from days gone by!
What tears from far-off sources dim the eye!
Few, when light fingers with sweet voices play
And melodies swell, pause, and melt away,
Mind how at every touch, at every tone,
A spark of life hath glisten'd and gone.

W. S. Landor

音 樂

10

有些人喜愛音樂只爲音樂的原故，
有些人因爲她的印象能喚醒
那些意思休息在半死的胸懷裏，
並且立即追隨到她喜歡引導的地方去。
由過去的時期來的是何等不同的情緒！
由遠的來源何等珠淚昏迷了眼睛哩！
當輕輕的手指彈奏悅耳的音樂
聲調抑揚，停息，和溶解，
少數人注意如何的在每個彈奏每個音節，
生命的火星曾經輝煌曾經消滅。

FAR FROM THE WORLD

Far from the faithless and the wicked world,
Fly, O my soul! to some deep solitude ;
Fly, shaking from our feet the weary dust
Of love, desire, hope, and carking care
Upon the threshold of these deserts wild.

Behold the rocks, the forests, and the shores,
Nature has molded with her mighty hands,
The streams alone have hollowed out those paths ;
Their foam alone has touched the river banks
Where never human foot has left a trace.

There seek at last for peace within thyself ;
Thy dreams of happiness have been but brief !
Drive them forever far from this retreat ;
Love nothing but the blue sky that loves thee
And of the sun alone ask happy days !

To wounded hearts, Nature is ever sweet.
And solitude belongs to wretchedness.
Already peace re-enters my sad heart ;
Already life takes up, without a jar,
Its course suspended by the hand of grief !

A. Lamartine

遠 離 塵 世

遠離那無信的和惡劣的世間，
飛呀，我的靈魂！到深沉幽靜的地方；
飛呀，由我們的腳下震盪厭倦的塵埃
屬於親愛，志願，希望，和憂慮的聖念
向這些荒野的門檻。

你看大山，森林，和海濱，
造化用她的有力的手造成的，
只有江河掘空那些路徑；
只是牠們的浮沫和河岸接觸的
人類的腳從未遺留痕跡在那裏。

畢竟你自己在那裏尋求安樂；
你的快樂的夢鄉轉瞬即過！
永久把他們趕去離開這幽靜的處所；
你別愛別的除去愛你的那青天
並且只向太陽要求快樂的時間！

對着悲傷的心，『自然』永是甜蜜，
孤寂是屬於薄命的。
安寧已經又入我的傷心裏；
生活業已平穩地提起，
它那被困苦的手停止的程序。

THE ANGLER

Below lies the lake hushed and tranquil,
 And I sit here with idle hands,
And gaze at the frolicking fishes
 Which glide to and fro o'er the sands.

They come, and they go, and they tarry !
 But if I now venture a cast,
Of a sudden the playground is empty,
 As my basket remains to the last.

Mayhap if I stirred up the water,
 My angling might lure the shy prey.
But then I must also give over
 The sight of fishes at play.

T. Grillparzer

漁 翁

下面有一座平靜的無聲的湖，
我和閑鷺在此休憩，
並且觀看嬉戲的魚
牠們在沙上游來游去。

牠們來，牠們走，牠們逗留；
但是假如我貿然地垂釣，
霎時間這娛樂場空無所有，
我的魚籃留在這裏甚久。

或若我把湖水攪起，
我的垂釣總可引誘那膽小的魚，
但是那末我也一定拋棄
魚躍的那種樂趣。

A LONELY PINE IS STANDING

A lonely pine is standing
 On the crest of a northern height ;
He sleeps, and a snow-wrought mantle
 Enshrouds him through the night.

He's dreaming of a palm tree
 Afar in a tropic land,
That grieves alone in the silence
 Mid quivering leagues of sand.

H. Heine

直立着一顆孤獨的松樹

一顆孤獨的松樹站立
在北山的頂上；
他睡覺，有一件雪作的大衣
被在他身經過夜裏。

他夢見一顆棕櫚
遠在熱帶的地方，
它獨自地沉寂悲傷
在閃灼的砂灘裏。

ECSTASY

I stood by the waves, while the stars soared in sight,
Not a cloud specked the sky, not a sail shimmered bright ;
 Scenes beyond this dim world were revealed to mine eye:
And the woods, and the hills, and all nature around,
Seemed to question with moody, mysterious sound,
 The waves, and the pure stars on high.

And the clear constellations, that infinite throng,
While thousand rich harmonies swelled in their song,
 Replying, bowed meekly their diamond-blaze—
And the blue waves, which nothing may bind or arrest,
Chorus'd forth, as they stooped the white foam of their crest
 "Creator, we bless thee, and praise!"

V. Hugo

樂 逍 遙

我站在波浪一邊，明星飛躍在目前，

天上無雲，船篷都不耀閃；

這黑暗世界以外的風景在我的眼中表現；

森林，大山，和四週一切的天然，

好像用一種變性的和神秘的聲，

質問那波浪和高高在上的明星。

無數澄清的星宿成羣，

各種的協調抑揚共鳴，

答話時，牠們金鑽石的光耀謙遜鞠躬—

那些無拘無束的藍色的波濤

當牠們低下牠們白沫一齊歌詠：

「造物主宰 我們爲你祈禱向你祝禱！」

THE SHEPHERD'S SONG ON THE LORD'S DAY

The Lord's own day is here !

Alone I kneel on this broad plain †

A matin bell just sounds ; again

'Tis silence, far and near.

Here kneel I on the sod :

A deep amazement, strangely felt !

As though, unseen, vast numbers knelt

And prayed with me to God !

Yon heaven afar and near—

So bright, so glorious seems its cope

As though, e'en now, its gates would ope—

The Lord's own day is here !

L. Uhland

禮 拜 日 牧 童 歌

今天就是禮拜日呀！

我獨自跪在這寬廣的平地上；
朝拜的鐘方才發響；
遠近各處現在又無聲浪。

我跪在這草地，

詫異的覺着一種重大的驚奇！
好像未見的大多數的人跪下
並且和我祈禱上帝。

遠近的蒼天一

它的法衣那樣光明，那樣美麗
好像就在現在它的門正要開啓！
今天就是禮拜日！

YOU LOVELY FISHER-MAIDEN

You lovely fisher-maiden,
Bring now the boat to land ;
Come here and sit beside me ;
We'll prattle hand in hand.

Your head lay on my bosom.
Nor be afraid of me ;
Do you not trust all fearless
Daily the great wild sea ?

My heart is like the sea, dear,
Has storm, and ebb, and flow,
And many purest pearl-gems,
Within its dim depth glow.

H. Heine

你是可愛打魚女郎

你這可愛的打魚女郎，
你現在把船靠岸；
你到這裏來坐在我的一旁；
我們可以借手敘心腸。

你的頭躺在我的懷裏。
你也不必對我恐懼；
你不信任終日什麼都不怕的
那大的野海呢？

親愛的，我的心好像大海，
它有風浪，退潮和漲潮，
還有許多純潔的珠寶，
在它的黑暗深處閃照。

A REASONABLE AFFLICTION

On his death-bed poor Lubin lies;
His spouse is in despair;
With frequent sobs and mutual cries,
They both express their care.

“A different cause,” says Parson Sly,
“The same effect may give:
Poor Lubin fears that he may die;
His wife, that he may live.”

M. Prior

合理的悲傷

可憐的魯濱躺在他的絕命的床上；

他的妻子正在絕望；

時時唏噓互相哭啼，

他們倆共表悲傷。

「不同的原因，」巴遜司萊說，

「可以生出同樣的結果：

可憐的魯濱怕的是他死；

他的妻子怕的是他活。」

ABROAD AND AT HOME

As Thomas was cudgel'd one day by his wife,
He took to the street, and fled for his life :
Tom's three dearest friends came by in the squabble,
And sav'd him at once from the shrew and the rabble ;
Then ventur'd to give him some sober advice ;—
But Tom is a person of honour so nice,
Too wise to take counsel, too proud to take warning,
That he sent to all three a challenge next morning :
Three duels he fought, thrice ventur'd his life ;
Went home, and was cudgel'd again by his wife.

J. Swift

在 外 和 在 家

一日唐默司被他的妻子用杖打，
他奔至街上去逃生：
爭鬥時唐默三個親愛的朋友正在街行，
立由那悍婦和暴徒手中救了他的命；
繼而貿然向他進忠告；
可是唐默是個體面人那樣好，
過於伶俐不聽人勸，過於驕矜不受人的警告，
翌日清晨他和他的三個朋友宣戰：
他鬥了三回，冒了三次險；
他歸家去，被他的妻子打的至再至三。

TO THE TERRESTIAL GLOBE

Roll on, thou ball, roll on !

Through pathless realms of Space

Roll on !

What though I'm in a sorry case ?

What though I cannot meet my bills ?

What though I suffer toothache's ills ?

What though I swallow countless pills ?

Never you mind !

Roll on !

Roll on, thou ball, roll on !

Through seas of inky air

Roll on !

It's true I have no shirt to wear ;

It's true my butcher's bill is due ;

It's true my prospects all look blue—

But don't let that unsettle you !

Never you mind !

Roll on !

W. S. Gilbert

詠 地 球

向前旋轉，你這球，向前旋轉！

經過空間無路徑的地方

向前旋轉！

我處愁苦的境遇那算什麼？

我不能償還舊欠那算什麼？

我患齒痛病那算什麼？

我吞無數的藥丸那算什麼？

你都可不管！

向前旋轉！

向前旋轉，你這球，向前旋轉！

經過如墨的氣海

向前旋轉！

我無衣穿那是真的；

屠夫的賬目業已到期那是真的；

我的前途暗淡那是真的；

但是你不要讓那個擾亂你！

你都可不管！

向前旋轉！

FALLEN CITIES

I gathered with a careless hand
 There where the waters night and day
 Are languid in the idle bay,
A little heap of golden sand ;
 And, as I saw it, in my sight
 Awoke a vision brief and bright,
A city in a pleasant land.

I saw no mound of earth, but fair
 Turrets and domes and citadels,
 With murmuring of many bells ;
The spires were white in the blue air,
 And men by thousands went and came,
 Rapid and restless, and like flame
Blown by their passions here and there.

With careless hand I swept away
 The little mound before I knew ;
 The visioned city vanished too,
And fall'n beneath my fingers lay.
 Ah God ! how many hast Thou seen
 Cities that are not and have been,
By silent hill and idle bay !

G. Gould

傾 陷 的 城

我用一隻不注意的手採集
那裏河水夜間與白日
在不動的灣裏是遲緩的，
金沙一小堆；
我看見它時，我的目光裏
生出一種幻想簡短而光輝，
就是一個快樂地方的一個城邑。

我沒看見土邱，但見美麗的
尖塔，廣廈，和衛城，
還有許多的鐘聲；
尖閣在青天裏是白的，
往來的人民以千計，
奔波不息，好像火焰
被他們的情慾吹到各處去。

我用一隻不介意的手去掃除
那個小邱，尙未壘出；
那幻境中的城池也就化爲烏有，
並在我的指下傾伏。
上帝呀！你看見多少城池
它不是從來就不是，
在幽靜的小山和不流動的海灣那裏！

PRE-EXISTENCE

I laid me down upon the shore
 And dreamed a little space ;
I heard the great waves break and roar ;
 The sun was on my face.

My idle hands and fingers brown
 Played with the pebbles gray ;
The waves came up, the waves went down,
 Most thundering and gay.

The pebbles, they were smooth and round
 And warm upon my hands,
Like little people I had found
 Sitting among the sands.

The grains of sands so shining-small
 Soft through my fingers ran ;
The sun shone down upon it all,
 And so my dream began :

How all of this had been before ;
 How ages far away
I lay on some forgotten shore
 As here I lie to-day.

The waves came shining up the sands,
 As here to-day they shine ;
And in my pre-pelasgian hands
 The sand was warm and fine.

I had forgotten whence I came,
 Or what my home might be,
Or by what strange and savage name
 I called that thundering sea.

I only know the sun shone down
 As still it shines to-day,
As in my fingers long and brown
 The little pebbles lay.

F. Cornford

先 天 存 在

我自己躺在岸邊
夢見一個小的空間；
我聽見大的波浪激盪和怒號；
太陽照着我的臉。

我的棕色的手和指
同灰色石子遊戲；
波濤上下洶湧，
聲如雷鳴而且美麗。

石子光且圓
在我的手上溫暖，
我看出來他們好像小人民
坐在砂礫裏面。

沙粒小而發光
由我的指間慢慢地流過；
太陽照在一切上，
所以我即開始入夢鄉：

這種狀況從前如何；
時間多未久遠
我嘗躺在已忘的岸上
好像今天在這裏躺着一樣。

昔日波浪照耀沙粒，
和今日在這裏發光無異；
在我的『前百拉斯堅』（希臘民族）的手裏
沙石溫暖美麗。

我忘記我由何處來，
或是我的家庭是什麼，
或是用何種奇特和不雅的名詞
我叫那個如雷聲的大海。

我祇知道昔日太陽輝煌
和今日依然照耀一樣，
在我的長的棕色的手指裏
小的石子安放。

HEIGHTS AND DEPTHS

He walked in glory on the hills ;
 We dalesmen envied from afar
The heights and rose-lit pinnacles
 Which placed him nigh the evening star.

Upon the peaks they found him dead ;
 And now we wonder if he sighed
For our low grass beneath his head,
 For our rude huts, before he died.

W. Canton

高處與深處

他在山上散步覺得光榮；
我輩山谷居民遠遠地羨慕
那高山和玫瑰色的山峰
使他幾乎近了太白星。

他們看見他死在山巔；
現在我們不知道他是否悲嘆
在他的頭下的我們的短草
和我們的陋室，在他未死之先。

IN THE HIGHLANDS

In the highlands, in the country places,
Where the old plain men have rosy faces,
And the young fair maidens
Quiet eyes;

Where essential silence cheers and blesses,
And for ever in the hill-recesses
Her more lovely music
Broods and dies.

O to mount again where erst I haunted ;
Where the old red hills are bird-enchanted,
And the low green meadows
Bright with sward ;
And when even dies, the million-tinted,
And the night has come, and planets glinted,
Lo, the valley hollow
Lamp-bestarred !

O, to dream, O to awake and wander
There, and with delight to take and render,
Through the trance of silence,
Quiet breath ;
Lo ! for there, among the flowers and grasses,
Only the mightier movement sounds and passes ;
Only winds and rivers,
Life and death.

R. L. Stevenson

在 高 地 裏

在 高 地 裏，在 鄉 村 各 處，
容 顏 紅 潤 那 是 樸 素 的 古 民 族，
少 年 美 女 有 安 寧 的 眼 睛；
那 裏 本 質 的 清 幽 歡 欣 鼓 舞，
永 久 地 在 山 上 僻 靜 之 處。
她 的 最 好 聽 的 音 樂 起 伏。

呀，再 登 我 從 前 常 到 之 地；
那 裏 老 的 紅 山 鳥 兒 麇 聚，
窪 的 牧 場 草 光 明 而 綠；
各 色 雖 然 減 跡，
到 了 夜 間 行 星 射 出 光 輝
看 呵，空 谷 燈 光 雲 集。

夢 呵，醒 呵，且 在 那 裏 游 玩 呵，
並 且 快 樂 地 安 閑 地 休 息 呵
經 過 幽 靜 的 樂 境；
看，因 爲 那 裏，在 花 草 中
祇 有 那 強 有 力 的 行 動 發 聲 和 流 通；
祇 有 風 與 河，死 和 生。

EARLY MORN

When I did wake this morn from sleep,
 It seemed I heard birds in a dream ;
Then I arose to take the air—
 The lovely air that made birds scream ;
Just as a green hill launched the ship
Of gold, to take its first clear dip.

And it began its journey then,
 As I came forth to take the air ;
The timid Stars had vanished quite,
 The Moon was dying with a stare ;
Horses, and kine, and sheep were seen,
As still as pictures, in fields green.

It seemed as though I had surprised
 And trespassed in a golden world
That should have passed while men still slept !
 The joyful birds, the ship of gold,
The horses, kine, and sheep did seem
As they would vanish for a dream.

W. H. Davis

清 晨

當我今天早晨睡醒，
好像我在夢中聽見鳥鳴；
後來我就起來散步——
那可愛的空氣使鳥歌詠；
正如一座綠山投入一隻金船
第一次浸沒水中。

它就開始前行，
當我出來散步時；
那胆小的星星全然息影，
月亮正在注視凋零；
馬牛羊歷歷可睹，
安靜如畫，在綠田中。

好像我曾襲擊
侵入黃金世界裏
當人依然睡覺時它就應當過去！
快活的鳥兒，黃金的船，
馬牛羊好像
他們就要失蹤入夢鄉。

THE HILL PINES WERE SIGHING

The hill pines were sighing,
O'ercast and chill was the day :
A mist in the valley lying
Blotted the pleasant May.

But deep in the glen's bosom
Summer slept in the fire
Of the odorous gorse-blossom
And the hot scent of the brier.

A ribald cuckoo clamoured,
And out of the copse the stroke
Of the iron axe that hammered
The iron heart of the oak.

Anon a sound appalling,
As a hundred years of pride
Crashed, in the silence falling :
And the shadowy pine-trees sighed.

R. Bridges

山松正在悲嘆

山松正在悲傷，
天氣昏暗淒涼：
雲霧瀰漫山谷
把悅目的積花沾污。

但是深深地在山谷的腹部
暑天睡眠在火裏
那是屬於芬香的金雀花
和荊棘熱烈芳香的。

一個喋喋不休的杜鵑在那裏歌鳴，
由矮樹中
聽得鐵斧擊打聲
它槌那橡樹的鐵心。

不久一種可怕的音聲，
好像一百年的光榮
破碎在沉落的幽靜中：
並且那多影的松樹悲鳴。

FAREWELL

Not soon shall I forget—a sheet
Of golden water, cold and sweet,
The young moon with her head in veils
Of silver, and the nightingales.

A wain of hay came up the lane—
O! fields I shall not walk again,
And trees I shall not see, so still
Against a sky of daffodil!

Fields where my happy heart had rest,
And where my heart was heaviest,
I shall remember them at peace
Drenched in moon-silver like a fleece.

The golden water sweet and cold,
The moon of silver and gold,
The dew upon the gray grass-spears,
I shall remember them with tears.

K. Tynan

告 別

我不會立刻就忘記——一片
黃金的水，清涼又美甜，
小的月亮，她的頭蒙
銀面紗，和夜鶯。

一輛乾草車進入巷中——
呀，我不復在田地裏步行，
我也不能與樹再見面，
所以依然對着那水仙的天！

田地呀，在那裏我的歡樂的心休息，
在那裏我的心抑鬱，
我記得牠們和好
浸在月光裏好像剪下來的羊毛。

黃金的水甜且涼，
銀和金的月亮，
露水在灰色的草莖上，
我將要記得牠們淚滿眶。

NOD

Softly along the road of evening,
 In a twilight dim with rose,
Wrinkled with age, and drenched with dew
 Old Nod, the shepherd, goes.

His drowsy flock streams on before him,
 Their fleeces charged with gold,
To where the sun's last beam leans low
 On Nod the shepherd's fold.

The hedge is quick and green with briar,
 From their sand the conies creep ;
And all the birds that fly in heaven
 Flock singing home to sleep.

His lambs outnumber a noon's roses,
 Yet, when night's shadows fall,
His blind old sheep-dog, Slumber-soon,
 Misses not one of all.

His are the quiet steeps of dreamland,
 The waters of no-more-pain,
His ram's bell rings 'neath an arch of stars,
 "Rest, rest, and rest again."

Walter de la Mare

璫 德

緩緩地沿着黃昏的路，
在薄暮裏爲玫瑰遮蔽，
因年老而起繃痕爲露所侵的
璫德老牧人行走在那裏。

他的疲倦的羊在他的前頭急轉而過，
他們毛的光輝呈金色，
向太陽最後的光傾斜着
璫德牧人的羊欄那裏去嘍。

荆棘使籬笆顯出活潑而有綠色，
大兔由牠們的沙地爬過；
在天上飛的那些鳥
成羣地歌唱回家去高臥。

他的羊比午時的玫瑰花還勝，
可是夜影落下時，
他的瞎且老的守羊犬——司蘭柏松——
那些裏頭一個也沒遺失。

他的安靜的夢鄉的山巖，
『不再疼痛的』溪川，
他的羊的鈴鐺在星環的底下作響，
「休息，休息，休息再三。」

STREET LANTERNS

Country roads are yellow and brown.
We mend the roads in London town.

Never a hansom dare come nigh,
Never a cart goes rolling by.

An unwonted silence steals
In between the turning wheels.

Quickly ends the autumn day,
And the workman goes his way,

Leaving, midst the traffic rude,
One small isle of solitude,

Lit, throughout the lengthy night,
By the little lantern's light.

Jewels of the dark have we,
Brighter than the rustic's be.

Over the dull earth are thrown
Topaz, and the ruby stone.

M. E. Coleridge

街 上 的 燈

鄉村的道路是黃褐色。
我們修理倫敦市的道路呵。

兩輪輕車從未敢來過，
重車亦未曾經過。

一種罕有的幽靜
潛入動的車輪中。

秋天完結的迅速，
工人行走的路，

在簡陋的交通裏呵，
留下一個孤獨的小島，

經過一長夜照耀着
被那小燈的光輝。

我們有黑夜的寶貝，
比鄉人的更覺光輝。

在黑暗世界的週圍擺着的
盡是黃玉和紅玉。

THE PRECEPT OF SILENCE

I know you : solitary griefs,
Desolate passions, aching hours !
I know you : tremulous beliefs,
Agonized hopes, and ashen flowers !

The winds are sometimes sad to me ;
The starry spaces, full of fear :
Mine is the sorrow on the sea,
And mine the sigh of places drear.

Some players upon plaintive strings
Publish their wistfulness abroad :
I have not spoken of these things,
Save to one man, and unto God.

L. Johnson

靜 默 的 教 訓

我知道你們：寂寞的悲傷，
無聊的情慾，疼痛的時光！
我知道你們：顫動的信仰，
槐樹花，和煩惱的希望！

風有時對我淒涼；
多星的地方盡是恐慌：
我的就是在海上的抑鬱，
幽靜地方的悲傷也是我的。

有些彈奏哀樂的
向外表白他們的志欲：
我沒有說過這些事，
除去向一個人和上帝。

BY A BIER-SIDE

This is the sacred city built of marvellous earth.
Life was lived nobly here to give such beauty birth.
Beauty was in this brain and in this eager hand :
Death is so blind and dumb Death does not understand.
Death drifts the brain with dust and soils the young limbs'
glory,
Death makes justice a dream, and strengthen a traveller's story.
Death drives the lovely soul to wander under the sky.
Death opens unknown doors. It is most grand to die.

J. Masefield

在 棺 車 旁

這是一座用奇怪泥土建築的神聖的城。
保存高貴的生命在這裏產出這樣的美生。
美麗是在這腦海和這慇懃的手中：
『死』是那末盲啞，『死』是知道不清。
『死』用塵埃飄泊腦海，沾污嫩枝的光榮，
『死』使正義成夢境，又使行人的故事堅勁。
『死』驅趕可愛的靈魂在天下飄泊。
『死』開無名的門，死亡最是光明。

THE SHEPHERDESS

She walks—the lady of my delight—
A shepherdess of sheep.
Her flocks are thoughts. She keeps them white ;
She guards them from the steep ;
She feeds them on the fragrant height,
And folds them in for sleep.

She roams maternal hills and bright,
Dark valleys safe and deep.
Into that tender breast at night
The chastest stars may peep.
She walks—the lady of my delight—
A shepherdess of sheep.

She holds her litte thoughts in sight,
Though gay they run and leap.
She is so circumspect and right ;
She has her soul to keep.
She walks—the lady of my delight—
A shepherdess of sheep.

A. Meynell

牧羊女

她走着——我的喜愛的女子——

一個牧羊女。

她的羊羣就是意念，她使牠們潔白，

她保護牠們勿墜懸崖；

她在芳香的山上喂飼牠們，

並且把牠們關住爲的是安寢。

她遊玩在慈愛的光亮的小山，

黑暗的平穩的深的山谷。

夜晚進到仁慈的胸懷裏面

最純潔的明星窺探。

她走着——我的喜愛的女子——

一個牧羊女。

她把她的小意念表現，

雖然牠們跑跳地好看。

她是那末謹慎和正直；

她必得保存她的元氣。

她走着——我的喜愛的女子——

一個牧羊女。

WHEN YOU ARE OLD

When you are old and gray and full of sleep,
And nodding by the fire, take down this book,
And slowly read, and dream of the soft look
Your eyes had once, and of their shadows deep ;

How many loved your moments of glad grace,
And loved your beauty with love false or true ;
But one man loved the pilgrim soul in you,
And loved the sorrows of your changing face.

And bending down beside the glowing bars
Murmur, a little sadly, how love fled
And paced upon the mountains overhead
And hid his face amid a crowd of stars.

W. B. Yeats

當你年老時

當你年老髮白多眠，
且在火旁點頭時，取下這一卷，
慢慢地讀，夢見溫柔的美觀
你的眼睛從前有過的，和牠們深的黑暗；

多少人愛你那快樂的美性光陰，
並且拿着假的或真的愛情喜歡你的美麗；
但是一個人愛你那遊行的靈魂，
還愛你那變臉的憂慮。

屈身在紅熱爐竈旁
你報怨，有一點愁意，愛情怎樣地逃亡
且跑在頭上的那高山上
並在衆星之中把他的臉隱藏。

WHEN JUNE IS COME

When June is come, then all the day
I'll sit with my love in the scented hay :
And watch the sunshot palaces high,
That the white clouds build in the breezy sky.

She singeth, and I do make her a song,
And read sweet poems the whole day long :
Unseen as we lie in our hay-built home.
Oh, life is delight when June is come.

R. Bridges

六月來的時候

六月來的時候，那末終日地
我和我的愛人坐在香的乾草裏：
並且觀看那日照的高大的華第，
它是白雲在和風的天空裏建築的。

她歌詠，我讓繩唱曲，
整日裏誦讀好聽的詩詞：
我們被人看不見躺在用草蓋的屋子裏。
呵，六月來的時候生命就有樂趣。

MY WIFE

Trusty, dusky, vivid, true,
With eyes of gold and bramble-dew,
Steel-true and blade-straight,
The great artificer
Made my mate.

Honour, anger, valour, fire ;
A love that life could never tire,
Death quench or evil stir,
The mighty master
Gave to her.

Teacher, tender, comrade, wife,
A fellow-farer true through life,
Heart-whole and soul-free
The august father
Gave to me.

R. L. Stevenson

我的妻

忠實，慘淡，活潑，誠篤，
眼睛好像黃金和荆棘上的露，
真實如鋼，正直如刃，
偉大的藝術家造的我的夫人。

令名，憤怒，豪勇，烈性；
一種愛情從不能疲倦生命，
消滅死亡，或將災禍擾動，
偉大主人翁向她贈送。

教師，看守者，同伴，賢妻，
終身的誠實的伴侶，
一心一德，靈魂自由
嚴厲的父親給我的。

AN EPITAPH

Here lies a most beautiful lady,
Light of step and heart was she;
I think she was the most beautiful lady
That ever was in the West Country.
But beauty vanishes; beauty passes;
However rare—rare it be;
And when I crumble, who will remember
This lady of the West Country?

Waller de la Mare

碑 銘

這裏躺着一位最美麗的婦人，
她的步伐輕緩且有快樂的心；
我想她是一位頂好看的貴婦
那是西國所未睹。
但是美麗無存；美麗已去；
雖然希少，它是希少的；
當我粉碎時，誰能記憶
這位西國的貴婦呢？

DOWN BY THE SALLEY GARDENS

Down by the salley gardens love and I did meet ;
She passed the salley gardens with little snow-white feet.
She bid me take love easy, as the leaves grow on the tree ;
But I, being young and foolish, with her would not agree.

In a field by the river my love and I did stand,
And on my leaning shoulder she laid her snow-white hand.
She bid me take life easy, as the grass grows on the weirs ;
But I was young and foolish, and now am full of tears.

W. B. Yeats

在 柳 園 旁

在柳園的旁邊我的愛人和我相遇；
她用她的雪白小脚由柳園走過去·
她讓我看輕了愛情好像樹上的葉子似的；
但是我年幼愚騷不和她表示同意·

我的愛人和我在河邊的田裏站着，
在我依靠的肩上她安放她的雪白的手·
她讓我看輕了生命和爛上的草一樣；
但是我年幼愚騷，現在我的淚珠滿眶·

FAREWELL TO PLACE OF COMFORT

For the last time, maybe, upon the knoll
I stand. The eve is golden, languid, sad. . .
Day like a tragic actor plays his role.
To the last whispered word, and falls gold-clad.
I, too, take leave of all I ever had.

They shall not say I went with heavy heart :
Heavy I am, but soon I shall be free ;
I love them all, but oh ! I now depart
A little sadly, strangely, fearfully.
As one who goes to try a Mystery.

The bell is sounding down in Dedham vale :
Be still, O bell ! too often standing here
When all the air was tremulous, fine, and pale,
The golden note so calm, so still, so clear,
Out of my stony heart has struck a tear.

And now tears are not mine. I have release
From all the former and the later pain ;
Like the mid-sea I rock in boundless peace,
Soothed by the charity of the deep sea rain. . .
Calm rain ; Calm sea ; Calm found, long sought in vain.

O bronzen pines, evening of gold and blue,
Steep mellow slope, brimmed twilit pools below,
Hushed trees, still vale dissolving in the dew,
Farewell ! Farewell ! There is no more to do.
We have been happy. Happy now I go.

R. Nichols

和安適的地方告別

或者這是末次我站在這圓丘上·
薄暮金黃，疲倦，淒涼· · · ·
白晝好像悲劇伶人演唱
到了最後的低聲，並且著金沉落·
我也是和我從來所有的告別哦·

他們不說我走的時候心中憂愁：
我雖憂愁，但是不久我就自由；
他都喜愛他們，但是呵，我現在分袂
有一點傷心，驚奇，畏懼·
好像一個人他去嘗試『神秘』·

鐘的響聲沿着德海山谷下去：
鐘呵，你靜止吧！屢屢地站在這裏
當空氣震動，清明，蒼白時，
你的金聲安定，平靜，清晰，
使我落淚由我的強硬的心裏·

現在這淚珠不是我的，我已得到解除
由往昔和後來的痛苦；
好像中海我浮動在無界限的和平裏，
受深海雨的仁慈撫恤……
平靜的雨！平靜的海！久找不到的平靜已被尋覓·

呀，青銅色的松，金黃的藍色的晚間，
崎嶇的快樂的山坡，下邊是滿邊夕照的水潭，
無聲的樹，融在露裏的清靜的山谷間，
再見吧！再見吧！沒有辦法了·
我們一向快樂，我現在走得喜歡·

WAR'S CATARACT

In this red havoc of the patient earth,
Though higher yet the tide of battle rise,
Now has the hero cast away disguise,
And out of ruin splendour comes to birth.
This is the field where Death and Honour meet,
And all the lesser company are low :
Pale Loveliness has left her mirror now
And walks the Court of Pain with silent feet.

From cliff to cliff war's cataract goes down,
Hurling its booming waters to the shock ;
And, tossing high their manes of gleaming spray,
The crested chargers leap from rock to rock,
While over all, dark though the thunder frown,
The rainbows climb above to meet the day.

H. Asquith

戰爭的大瀑布

在忍耐的世界的紅禍裏，
雖然更高可是戰雲湧起，
現在英雄已將假面具拋棄，
由破壞裏產生光輝。
在這戰場上『死亡』與『光榮』相遇。
一切稍下的羣衆都是卑鄙，
青白的『愛情』現已離開她的鏡子
并且『痛苦的法庭』靜靜地走去。

戰爭的大瀑布由山上躍下，
投擲它的澎湃的水到震盪裏；
牠們燦爛水花的鬚向上飛揚
著纓的戰馬跳躍由一石到一石，
在一切雖然黑暗含怒的雷霆上
虹霓高高出現與白晝相聚。

MEN WHO MARCH AWAY

What of the faith and fire within us
Men who march away
Ere the barn-cocks say
Night is growing gray,
Leaving all that here can win us;
What of the faith and fire within us
Men who march away?

Is it a purblind prank, O think you,
Friend with the musing eye,
Who watch us stepping by
With doubt and dolorous sigh?
Can much pondering so woodwink you
Is it a purblind prank, O think you,
Friend with the musing eye?

Nay. We well see what we are doing,
Though some may not see—
Dalliers as they be—
England's need are we;
Her distress would leave us rueing;
Nay. We'll see what we are doing,
Though some may not see.

In our heart of hearts believing
Victory crowns the just,
And that braggarts must
Surely bite the dust,
Press we to the field ungrieving,
In our heart of hearts believing
Victory crowns the just.

Hence the faith and fire within us
Men who march away
Ere the barn-cocks say
Night is growing gray,
Leaving all that here can win us;
Hence the faith and fire within us
Men who march away.

T. Hardy

開 拔 的 兵

我們心中的信仰和烈情怎樣了？
我們將要開拔
在倉房雄鷄報告之前
說是漸成灰色的夜間，
離開一切牠們在這裏可以勝得我們呀；
在我們開拔的人心中的信仰和烈情怎樣了？

這是瞎子的戲麼，你想呵，
具沉思的眼睛的朋友呵，
你懷疑地悲哀地看着我們走過？
許多的思索就能欺騙你麼？
這是瞎子的戲麼，你想呀，
具沉思的眼睛的朋友呀？

不然·我們明白地看出我們的行動，
可是有些人不能看見——他們雖然是遊嬉的人——
英國需要的是我們；
她的悲痛將使我們傷心；
不然·我們將要看出我們怎樣去作，
雖然有些人不能看見哦·

我們的心中秘密地揣想
公正者必獲勝仗，
誇張者定死沙場，
我們向戰場前進且勿悲傷，
我們的心中秘密地揣想
公正者必獲勝仗·

我們心中的信仰和烈情就這樣了，
我們將要開拔
在倉房的雄鷄鳴報夜間
漸成灰色之前，
離開在這裏可以勝得我們一切的呀；
我們開拔的人心中的信仰和烈情就這樣了·

EVERYONE SANG

Everyone suddenly burst out singing ;
And I was filled with such delight
As prisoned birds must find in freedom
Wringing wildly across the white
Orchards and dark green fields ; on ; on ; and out of sight.

Everyone's voice was suddenly lifted,
And beauty came like the setting sun.
My heart was shaken with tears, and horror
Drifted away. . . . O, but every one
Was a bird ; and the song was wordless ; the singing will
never be done.

S. L. Sassoon

人 人 歌 唱

人人陡然地大唱；
我的心中快樂異常
與被困的鳥兒定然在自由裏面找到的一樣
狂猛地飛過白色果園和深綠色田
前進，前進，遂不復見。

人人的歌聲忽然起揚，
美麗來到好像落的太陽。
我的心中因淚搖動並且恐慌
漂泊……呀，但是每個都是一隻鳥兒；
歌曲無字；永久不能歌唱。

A DESERTED HOME

Here where the fields lie lonely and untended,
Once stood the old house grey among the trees,
Once to the hills rolled the waves of cornland—
Long waves and golden, softer than the seas.

Long, long ago has the ploughshare rusted,
Long has the barn stood roofless and forlorn ;
But oh ! far away are some who still remember
The songs of the young girls binding up the corn.

Here where the windows shone across the darkness,
Here where the stars once watched above the fold,
Still watch the stars, but the sheepfold is empty ;
Falls now the rain where the hearth glowed of old.

Here where the leagues of melancholy lough-sedge
Moan in the wind round the grey forsaken shore,
Once waved the corn in the mid-month of autumn,
Once sped the dance when the corn was on the floor.

S. R. Lysaght

一個荒涼的家

這裏田地荒蕪無人注意，
從前那灰色的故宅站在樹裏，
從前那穀田的波浪震盪到山坡——
長波金黃色，比海的波濤更覺柔和。

犁頭久已生鏽，
倉房久已露天荒棄；
但是呀，遠處有些人依然記憶
束穀的青年的姑娘們的歌曲。

這裏窗戶從前在暗中發光，
這裏星星從前映照羊欄上，
星星依然輝煌，但是欄內現已無羊；
現在雨落在從前煖的爐旁。

這裏湖中那些含怒的蔓草悲歎
在風中圍繞着那灰色的荒涼的岸，
穀子從前震盪在中秋，
穀粒放在田場時舞蹈慶祝。

OUT IN THE DARK

Out in the dark over the snow
The fallow fawns invisible go
With the fallow doe ;
And the winds blow
Fast as the stars are slow.

Stealthily the dark haunts round
And, when a lamp goes, without sound
At a swifter bound,
Then the swiftest hound,
Arrives, and else all is drowned ;

And I and star and wind and deer
Are in the dark together—near,
Yet far, —and fear
Drums in my ear
In that sage company drear.

How weak and little is the light,
All the universe of sight,
Love and delight,
Before the might,
If you love it not, of night.

E. Thomas

在黑暗裏遊行

黑暗裏出去在雪地
淡紅色的小鹿走着不爲人見的
帶着淡紅色小雄麋；
風吹的快星星行動徐徐。

黑暗偷偷地瀰漫四週，
有燈光處，不作聲地臨頭
比最快的獵犬跳躍地更速，
淹沒其餘的萬物；

我和星星和風和鹿
全都在黑暗中——
甚近，然尚遙遠——怕我耳裏的鼓聲
在那幽靜的賢哲的羣衆中。

這光是多麼暗淡微細，
看得見的全宇宙愛樂和歡喜，
在夜晚的勢力之前，
若是你不愛它的。

THE DOWNS

Oh! the downs high to the cool sky ;
And the feel of the sun-warmed moss ;
And each cardoon, like a full moon,
Fairy-spun of the thistle floss ;
And the beech grove, and a wood dove,
And the trail where the shepherds pass ;
And the lark's song, and the wind song,
And the scent of the parching grass !

J. Galsworthy

砂 墩

呀，砂墩高達涼的青天；
感覺太陽晒的苔蘚；
薊菜好像滿月，
多刺的細絲神仙紡織一般；
還有那榭林和林鴿，
還有那羊腸小道牧童在那裏經過；
還有那靈鷲的和風的歌唱，
還有那枯草的馨香！

THE SNARE

I hear a sudden cry of pain!

There is a rabbit in a snare :

Now I hear the cry again,

But I cannot tell from where.

But I cannot tell from where

He is calling out for aid ;

Crying on the frightened air,

Making everything afraid.

Making everything afraid,

Wrinkling up his little face,

As he cries again for aid ;

And I cannot find the place !

And I cannot find the place

Where his paw is in the snare :

Little one ! Oh, little one !

I am searching everywhere.

J. Stephens

網 罟

我忽然聽見悲痛的叫聲！

一隻小兔在一個網罟中：

現在我又聽見哀鳴，

但是由何處來的我不能告訴。

但是我不能說出由什麼地方

牠喊叫求人幫忙；

向緊張的空氣呼叫，

弄得各種東西恐懼。

使得各物驚愕，

竊起來牠的小臉，

當牠再呼求援；

我不能找着那個地點！

我不能找到那塊地

就是牠的爪在網罟裏的：

小東西！呵，小東西！

我正在各處尋覓。

THE NIGHT

Most Holy Night, that still does keep
Thy keys of all the doors of sleep,
To me when my tired eyelids close
Give thou repose.

And let the fair lament of them
That chant the day's dead requiem
Make in my ears, who wakeful lie,
Sweet Lullaby.

Let them that guard the horned Moon
By my bedside their memories croon,
So shall I have new dreams and blest
In my brief rest.

Fold thy great wings about my face,
Hide day-dawn from my resting-place,
And cheat me into false delight,
Most Holy Night.

H. Belloc

夜 神

最神聖的夜神，他依然地保持
你的所有匪門的鑰匙，
當我的困倦的眼簾關閉
你給我安息。

並且讓他們的美麗的悲悼
他們歌詠白晝的安魂歌
在我的醒着的耳裏表白，
甜蜜的催眠歌。

讓保護角形月亮的他們
低吟他們的記念在我的牀旁，
這末我要到了新夢鄉
在我的簡短的安息裏也可獲得吉祥。

把你的大翅膀在我的臉上摺起
隱藏黎明由我的安息地，
並且哄我入了假的樂境裏
你這夜神是最神聖的。

LIGHT

The night has a thousand eyes,
And the day but one ;
Yet the light of the bright world dies
With the dying sun.

The mind has a thousand eyes,
And the heart but one ;
Yet the light of a whole life dies
When love is done.

B. W. Bourdillon

光

夜晚有眼一千個，
白晝只有一隻呵；
可是明亮世界的光死亡
和那衰微的太陽。

意志有眼一千隻，
心靈只有一隻；
可是一生的陽光死去
當愛情完畢時。

THE MYSTERY

He came and took me by the hand

Up to a red rose tree,

He kept His meaning to Himself

But gave a rose to me.

I did not pray Him to lay bare

The mystery to me,

Enough the rose was Heaven to smell,

And His own face to see.

R. Hodgson

神 秘

他來并且拉住我的手

上了一顆紅玫瑰樹，

他爲自己保留他的意旨

但是給我玫瑰一朵。

我不曾求他洩露

神秘于我，

這玫瑰足夠嗅得蒼天，

并且看見他自己的臉。

THE EXPLANATION

Love and Death once ceased their strife
At the Tavern of Man's Life
Called for wine, and threw—alas!—
Each his quiver on the grass.
When the bout was o'er they found
Mingled arrows strawed the ground.
Hastily they gathered then
Each the loves and lives of men.
Ah, the fateful dawn deceived!
Mingled arrows each one sheaved;
Death's dread armoury was stored
With the shafts he most abhorred;
Love's light quiver groaned beneath
Venom-headed darts of Death.
Thus it was they wrought our woe
At the Tavern long ago.
Tell me, do our masters know,
Loosing blindly as they fly,
Old men love while young men die?

R. Kipling

說 明

『愛』和『死』一次停止交戰
在『人生的旅館·』
命酒并且拋棄——咬！——
在草地上每個人的箭袋。
比賽完了他們發現
那雜亂地拋在地上的箭·
後來他們倉猝地集聚
人的愛情和生氣·
呀，那定數的曙光使人失望！
雜亂的箭全都裝入袋中·
『死』的可怕的武庫收起
牠最憎惡的那箭矢；
『愛』的輕便的箭袋呻吟啦
在『死』的毒頭的箭下·
他們就這樣給我們造了禍患
在旅館那裏若干年前，
你告訴我，我們的主人知道，
當他們疾過時放蕩盲然，
老人喜愛，青年死亡麼？

A SONNET

Sweet is the rose, but grows upon a breere ;
 Sweet is the juniper, but sharp his bough ;
Sweet is the eglantine, but pricketh near ;
 Sweet is the firbroom, but his branches rough ;
 Sweet is the cyprus, but his rind is tough ;
Sweet is the nut, but bitter is his peel ;
 Sweet is broom flower, but yet sour enough ;
And sweet is moly, but his root is ill ;
So every sweet with sour is tempered still,
 That maketh it be coveted the more :
For easy things that may be got at will
 Most sorts of men do set but little store.
Why then should I account of little pain,
That endless pleasure shall unto me gain ?

E. Spenser

十四行短歌

玫瑰是香的，但是生在荆棘上；

杜松是香的，但是牠的枝銳不可當；

薔薇是香的，但是牠能刺人；

樅樹是香的，但是牠的枝粗糙；

柏樹是香的，但是牠的皮強韌；

堅果是香的，但是牠的皮苦辛；

金雀花是香的，但是含有酸味；

茉莉(譯音)是香的，但是牠的根不可貴。

所以甜與苦相調和，

更能受人愛樂；

因為容易事隨意可得

居多的人不加思索。

那末我為什麼注意小的痛苦，

它能為我謀得無窮的快樂？

THE HEART'S COUNTRY

Hill people turn to their hills ;

Seafolk are sick for the sea :

Thou art my land and my country,

And my heart calls out for thee.

The bird beats his wings for the open,

The captive burns to be free ;

But I—I cry at thy window,

For thou art my liberty.

F. Wilkinson

當 頭 棒

當我看見聖誕的光焰
用紅色光綫裝飾那房間，
某物把我的視官
引到外間寒冷的景緻裏面。

那裏去食一顆腐爛珠果的，
是一隻畫眉鳥，正在努力
尋覓殘餘的食物，為餓所逼，
得到那種東西，心中感激。

呀，你這餓的鳥兒，當我正要
享受一日的快樂，
且把憂鬱移出心頭之際，
為什麼你讓我看見了你？

SUDDEN LIGHT

I have been here before,
 But when or how I cannot tell :
I know the grass beyond the door,
 The sweet keen smell,
The sighing sound, the lights around the shore.

You have been mine before,—
 How long ago I may not know :
But just when at that swallow's soar
 Your neck turned so,
Some veil did fall;—I knew it all of yore.

Has this been thus before ?
 And shall not thus time's eddying flight
Still with our lives our loves restore
 In death's despite,
And day and night yield one delight once more ?

D. G. Rossetti

恍惚的光明

從前我曾到過這地方，
但我知道是何日和怎樣：
我仍記得那門前的草，
那種甜蜜濃厚的清香，
嘆息的聲音，和海濱四週的陽光。

你從前曾經是我的——
多少年前我或不知：
但是正當那隻燕子高翔時
你的脖子那樣轉回，
果然露出真面目——我知道的都在昔日。

這個是否還和從前一樣？
時間迅速的飛翔
能否恢復我們的生命和愛戀，
不願死的界限，
再得到一晝夜所給的娛歡？

ON ONE WHO NEITHER SEES NOR HEARS

(Helen Keller)

She lives in light, not shadow ;
Nor silence, but the sound
Which thrills the stars of heaven
And trembles from the ground.

She breathes a finer ether
Beholds a keener sun ;
In her supernal being
Music and light are one.

Unknown the subtile senses
That lead her through the day ;
Love, light, and song and colour
Come by another way.

Light she brings to the seeing,
New song to those that hear ;
Her braver spirit sounding
Where mortals fail and fear.

She at the heart of being
Serene and glad doth dwell ;
Spirit with scarce a veil of flesh ;
A soul made visible.

Or is it only a lovely girl
With flowers at her maiden breast ?
Helen, here is a book of song
From the poet who loves you best.

R. W. Gilder

對於一個不能見不能聽的人

她住在光裏，不在陰影裏；
也不在幽靜裏，但是在聲裏
它能震動天上的星星
並且由地下戰慄。

她呼吸更好的空氣
看見更烈的太陽；
在她的高的身上
音樂和光明一樣。

她那無名的微妙的覺官
引導她經過白天；
愛情，光明，歌曲，彩色
由另一方法表現。

她引陽光到視官裏，
新的歌聲給那些有聽官的；
她的更勇敢的精神發響
在凡人阻礙和畏縮的地方。

她在安靖喜悅的心裏
實在的寄居；
一種罕具人類面紗的精神；
使人看得見的靈魂。

或是一位可愛的女子
她的胸前帶着花呢？
黑倫呀，這裏有一本歌曲
是由最愛你的那詩人贈送的。

HEALTH

“Heed Nature’s slightest warning ; heed it at once ;

Exercise judiciously, systemtically, and regularly every day.

Aim high (mentally, morally, and physically).

Laugh at misfortunes (your own, not others).

Take a daily air bath, if only for five minutes.

Heed Nature’s slightest warning ; heed it at once.”

Warman

健 康

你要注意造化的小警告；立即注意。

每日運動要作聰明的，秩序的，和正式的。

你要抱高尚的目的（智育的，德育的，和體育的）。

笑你自己的惡運，不要笑別人的。

你要每天日浴，只五分鐘就可以。

你要注意造化的小警告；立即注意。

STUDENT'S RISE

Students, rise ! Your country needs you,
Rise and make her strong ;
Follow where the Right will lead you—
Right can never lead you wrong—
Rise for country, home, and freedom,
With the battle-song.

Students, rise ! Your country needs you.
See your noble past ;
Four thousand years looking on you ;
Will you let them be the last ?
Students, fight for Right and glory,
Ere the die is cast.

Students, rise ! Your country needs you.
Lo ! the million years
With open hands stand forth to greet you,
Beckoning with pleading tears ;
Students, rise ! the past and future
Bid you leave your fears.

Students, rise ! Your country needs you,
Needs you for the fray ;
There is much that Truth will teach you,
If you bid her lead the way ;
Rise ! for millions in the balance
Wait for you and Judgment Day.

C. P. Barkman

學生奮起

學生，你們奮起！你們的國家需用你們，
你們奮起，把牠強起來；
按照引導你們的那『正道』去走路
『正道』永不會誤導你們入歧途，
起來爲國爲家爲自由
口唱戰歌去奮鬥。

學生，你們奮起！你們的國家需用你們。
看看你們的光榮的過去呀；
四千年仰望你們；
你們讓牠們止息麼？
學生，你們爲『正義』和光榮去奮鬥，
後來才能有成就。

學生，你們奮起！你們的國家需用你們。
看呵！數百萬年
舉手站着歡迎你們，
目含訴淚指示意見；
學生，你們奮起！將來和過去
命令你們不要恐懼。

學生，你們奮起！你們的國家需用你們，
需用你們爲的是爭鬥；
『真理』教導你們很多，
若是你們命牠引路；
奮起！以後的無窮期
等着你們和『判決日子』呢。

AN APPRAISEMENT

Some glory in their birth, some in their skill,
Some in their wealth, some in their body's force,
Some in their garments, though new-fangled ill,
Some in their hawks and hounds, some in their horse;
And every humor hath his adjacent pleasure,
Wherein it finds a joy above the rest :
But these particulars are not my measure ;
All these I better in one general best.
Thy love is better than high birth to me,
Richer than wealth, prouder than garments' cost,
Of more delight than hawks or horses be ;
And, having thee, of all men's pride I boast :
 Wretched in this alone,—that thou mayst take
 All this away, and me most wretched make.

W. Shakespeare

議 價

有些人誇耀他們的出身，有些人誇耀他們的技藝，
有些人誇耀他們的財富，有些人誇耀他們的體氣，
有些人誇耀他們的衣服，雖然是新做不好的，
有些人誇耀他們鷹和犬，有些人誇耀他們的馬匹；
各性有各性的嗜好，

找到一種快樂比其餘的都覺美妙：

但是這些特點不是我的主張；

我以為好的都超乎這些之上。

你那對我的愛情比高的身世還好

比財富還可貴，比衣服的價值還驕傲，

比鷹和犬更可歡喜；

有了你我比什麼人都得意：

只苦在這一點——你就可以

把這些都奪去，並且使我成了不幸的。

THE MONTHS

January brings the snow
Makes our feet and fingers glow.
February brings the rain,
Thaws the frozen lake again.
March bring breezes, loud and shrill.
Stirs the dancing daffodil.
April brings the primrose sweet,
Scatters daisies at our feet.
May brings flocks of pretty lambs,
Skipping by their fleecy dams.
June brings tulips, lilies, roses,
Fills the children's hand with posies.
Hot July brings cooling showers,
Apricots and gilly flowers.
August brings the sheaves of corn,
Then the harvest home is borne.
Warm September brings the fruit;
Sportsmen then begin to shoot.
Fresh October brings the pheasant;
Then to gather nuts is pleasant.
Dull November brings the blast;
Then the leaves are whirling fast.
Chill December brings the sleet,
Blazing fire and Christmas treat.

S. T. Coleridge

十二個月

一月降雪，
紅了我們的手和足。
二月落雨，
融化了凍的湖。
三月多風，聲高且尖
擾亂了舞蹈的水仙。
四月蓮馨花香，
雛菊散佈在我們的足旁。
五月宜於牧羊，
圍着牠們剪毛的母親跳踉。
六月開的是鬱金香，百合花，玫瑰花。
兒童手中盡是花把。
七月炎熱降涼雨，
開的是黃梅紫羅蘭兩種花。
八月五穀束成捆，
收穫隨即往家運。
九月溫暖果子成熟；
開始射擊的是獵夫。
十月新鮮野雉出遊；
採集堅果心中滿足。
冬月暗淡大風揚；
樹的葉子各處飛翔。
臘月淒涼降雨雪，
輝煌火焰慶祝聖誕節。

DAYBREAK

A wind came up out of the sea,
And said, "O mists, make room for me!"

It hailed the ships, and cried, "Sail on,
Ye mariners, the night is gone!"

And hurried landward far away,
Crying, "Awake! it is the day!"

It said unto the forest, "Shout!
Hang all you leafy banners out!"

It touched the wood-bird's folded wing,
And said, "O bird, awake, and sing!"

And o'er the farms, "O chanticleer,
Your clarion blow, the day is near!"

It whispered to the fields of corn,
"Bow down, and hail the coming morn!"

It shouted through the belfry-tower,
"Awake, O bell! proclaim the hour."

It crossed the churchyard with a sigh,
And said, "Not yet! in quiet lie."

H. W. Longfellow.

天 明

由海上起了一陣風，並且說出：

「霧呵，你們要爲我讓路！」

它向船呼喊：「向前行，

你們水手們，夜晚已盡！」

它又深向陸地前行，

高呼着：「醒呀，現在業已天明！」

它向森林說：「噯呀！

將你們的葉旗都掛出來吧！」

它碰着林中鳥的摺疊的翅膀，

說：「鳥呵，醒起歌唱！」

又在田莊上喊：「雄鷄，

吹你的尖聲喇叭，白晝已至！」

又向穀田低聲而吟：

「低頭並且歡呼已來的清晨！」

它又向鐘塔喊說：

「鐘呵，醒呀！宣佈時刻。」

它嘆息着由教堂經過，

說：「還沒有！你安靜地躺臥。」

For those interested in sources, I may add that the English tests used have been the following:

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2. An Anthology of Humorous Verse
3. Wordsworth's Poetical Works
4. Poems of To-day
5. Poems of To-day, Second Series
6. Milton's Poetical Works
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8. Collected Verse of Rudyard Kipling
9. Byron's Poetical Works
10. Western Poetry, The Romantic Movement
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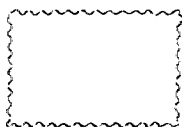
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