

情

歌

英文小叢書之一

情 歌



樂 遇 存 譯 註

高

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MADRIGAL

(情 歌)

Eliza sonh ebt I Sveongs
by Unknown Authors

MADRIGAL

My Love¹ in her attire doth
show her wit,
It doth so well become her;
For every season she hath dress-
ings fit,
For Winter, Spring and Sum-
mer.
No beauty she doth miss

1. Love—sweetheart; lov. r 愛人 ; 情人 。

情 歌

我的愛人在她衣服上顯出她的聰明，那跟她是這麼相稱；每季裏她都有適當的衣裳，不論是春夏或冬天。

當她盛裝的時候，人間的美麗她

When all her robes are
on¹;
But Beauty's self² she is,
When all her robes are
gone.

LOVE ME.....

Love me not for comely grace,
For my pleasing eye or face,
Nor for any outward part,
No, nor for my constant heart,—
For those may fail or turn to
ill,
So thou and I shall sever:
Keep therefore a true woman's
eye,
And love me still³, but know
not why—

1.on —— attached to a body 著在 身上。

2.Beauty's self——把“美麗”當作是一個人，
這種辦法在修辭學裏叫做 personification

全具有了；但是脫盡了身上的衣裳，
她却是“美麗”的化身。

愛我……………

愛我，不要爲着溫婉的姿容，不要
爲着我這悅人的眼睛或者龐兒，不要
爲着我的外表，不，也不要爲着我的
忠心，——因爲這些會失效了，或者
變壞了，那麼你我就得分離：

所以請留個真正女人的眼睛，老
是愛我，却不知道爲着什麼——那麼，

“活喻”或“擬人法”，這樣用時，常把那個字
的第一個字母拿來大寫。

3. still——always 老是；永遠。

So hast thou the same reason
still
To doat upon me ever!

THE WAKENING

On a time the amorous Silvy
Said to her shepherd, 'Sweet',
how do ye?

Kiss me this once and then God
be with ye,

My sweetest dear!

Kiss me this once and then God
be with ye,

For now the morning draweth
near.'

With that, her fairest bosom
showing,

Op'ning her lips, rich perfumes
blowing,

She said, 'Now kiss me and be
going,

1. sweet——sweetheart 爱人兒。

你可以老有個同一的理由，來永遠向
我鍾情！

睡 醒

有一回，多情的 Silvy 向她的牧羊
郎說：“愛人兒，你睡得好嗎？吻我這
一下，願上帝保佑你，我最甜蜜的愛人
呀！吻我這一下，願上帝保佑你，因
爲現在清晨已將來臨。”

於是，露出她豔麗的胸膛，展開
雙唇，吹出馥郁的香氣，她說：“請就吻
我，走開罷，我最甜蜜的愛人！吻我

My sweetest dear!
Kiss me this once and then be
going,
For now the morning draweth
near.

With that the shepherd waked
from sleeping,
And spying where the day was
peeping,
He said, 'Now take my soul in
keeping,

My sweetest dear!
Kiss me and take my soul in
keeping.
Since I must go, now day is
near.'

CHLORIS IN THE SNOW

I saw fair Chloris walk alone,
When feather' d rain ¹ came
softly down,

1.指雪花。

這一下，然後走開，因為現在清晨已將來臨。”

於是，牧羊郎從睡裏醒來，眯着眼睛看清晨已在那兒窺視，他說：“現在請將我的靈魂保存起來，我最甜蜜的愛人！吻我，將我的靈魂保存起來，因為我是必得走開，現在清晨快來了。”

雪中的 Chloris

我看見標緻的Chloris獨自走着，當毛羽般的雪花輕微地飛來，那是天帝

As Jove' descending from his
Tower
To court her in a silver shower:
The wanton snow flew to her
breast,
Like pretty birds into their nest,
But, overcome with whiteness
there,
For grief it thaw'd into a tear:
Thence falling on her gar-
ments' hem,
To deck her, froze into a gem.

1. Jove——希臘神話裏的‘天帝’可是不像我們的‘玉皇’那麼規矩却極喜歡人世的浪漫情事，做出了許多蘊籍的勾當，有時也遭他

從他的塔上降落人間，在銀絲的急雨裏向她獻出殷勤：貪歡的雪花飛到她懷裏，有如豔鳥的入巢，但是比不比她酥胸的潔白，牠悲哀得化成一滴清淚：然後掉到她的衣緣，爲着裝飾她，凍成爲一粒寶石。

老婆的妒忌。希臘人說到天神，還要叫他具有人間性，於此也可以看出他們的精神是多麼‘人的’，真是迷醉於人生了，絕對地忠於‘地之母’的。

Sir Philip Sidney (1554—1586)

WOOING STUFF

Faint Amorist,¹ what! dost thou
think

To taste love's honey, and not
drink

One dram of gall? or to devour
A world of sweet and taste no
sour?

Dost thou ever think to enter

1. amorist——a gallant情人，風流自喜者。

求婚的資料

胆小的愛人，怎麼，你想嘗到愛的
的甜蜜，不喝一滴苦水嗎？或者狠吞
無限的甘味，不嘗一下酸辛嗎？你不

The Elysian¹ fields, that dar'st
not venture
In Charon's² barge? a lover's
mind
Must use³ to sail with every
wind.
He that loves, and fears to try,
Learns⁴ his mistress to deny.
Doth she chide thee? 'tis to
show it
That thy coldness makes her do
it.
Is she silent? is she mute?
Silence fully grants thy suit.
Doth she pout, and leave the
room?
Then she goes to bid thee come.
Is she sick? Why then be sure
She invites thee to the cure.
Doth she cross thy suit with

1 Elysian——of Elysium(abode of the blessed after death死後上天堂的人們所住的地方)

2 Charon——ferryman taking souls to Hades渡靈魂到地獄去的船夫。

敢坐着 Charon 的船冒險倒會打算進樂園去嗎？一個愛人的心應當是遇什麼風都能受下。愛着，又怕嘗試的人簡直是教他的愛人來拒絕他。

她罵你嗎？那是做出給你看，你的冷淡使她生氣。她不說話嗎？她默然嗎？靜默是完全答應了你的請求。她努嘴，走出房子嗎？她走去就是叫你來。她病了嗎？吓呀，那麼她一定要你去醫她。她用個“不”字來擋住你的請求嗎？咄，她喜

3 to use——to be accustomed to 慣於。

4 learns —— This verb was commonly employed with a personal object in Elizabethan English.

No?

'Tush, she loves to hear thee woo.
Doth she call the ~~faith of man~~
In question? Nay, she loves thee
than;¹

And if ere she makes a blot,
She's lost if that thou hit'st her
not.

He that ~~after ten~~ denials
Dares attempt no ~~further~~ trials,
Hath no warrant to acquire
The dainties of his ~~chaste~~ desire.

1. than——then 這字同前註 'learns' 的用法現

歡聽你求婚的情話。她說出不信男人是有真情嗎？不，她那時已愛着你了。在她露出破綻之前，你失掉她了，若使你不乘虛攻襲。受到十次的拒絕，就不敢再試一下的人是不配嘗到他所誠心渴望的佳味。

在皆已不通行。

Michael Drayton (1563—1618)

The Parting

Since there 's no help, come, let
us kiss and part—
Nay, I have done,¹ you get no
more of me;
And I am glad, yea, glad with
all my heart,
That thus so cleanly I myself

1 to have done —to have made an end

分 別

既是無可奈何了，來，讓我們一吻而別罷——不，我已跟你決絕了，你不能再得我的什麼；我很高興，是的，滿心高興，我能夠這麼干淨地解

了事：已了。

can free.
 Shake hands for ever,¹ cancel
 all our vow,
 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, Pas-
 sion² speechless lies,
 When Faith is kneeling by his
 bed of death,³
 And Innocence is closing up
 his eyes,⁴
 —Now if thou wouldst, when
 all have given him over,⁵

1 for ever——eternally 永遠。

2 Passion——即前行的‘Love’。

3 bed of death —— bed on which one
dies 有人在上面死去之床。

放自己。握手永訣罷，我們的誓言都付諸東流，當我們此後不論何時重見，我們兩人的眉梢不要露出我們還留有一點前情。

現在當“愛情”奄奄一息的最後喘氣時候，當他的脈消沉，“熱情”不則一聲地躺着，當“忠心”跪在他死床的一旁，“天真”把他的眼睛閉起，——現

4 closing up his eyes —— 指替死人把眼睛閉起。

5 to give over——to conclude lost 認為無希望了。

From death to life thou
might'st him yet recover.

在，若使你願意，當大家都以為他絕

望了，你還可以使他從死裏回生。

William Shakespeare (1564—1616)

When in the chronicle of
wasted¹ time
I see descriptions of the fairest
wights,
And beauty making beautiful
old rime,²
In praise of ladies dead and
lovely knights,
Then, in the blazon³ of sweet
beauty's best,
Of hand, of foot, of lip, of eye,
of brow,
I see their antique pen would
have express'd
Even such a beauty as you mas-

1 wasted——past 過去的。

2 rime——rhyme 韻。

當我在過去的紀錄裏看見描寫出絕代佳人，她的豔麗使古韻增光，當他們贊美已死的貴婦和可愛的騎士；那時看他們描摹個無上的甜蜜人兒，說出她的手腳唇眼和眉，我覺得古人的手是寫下你現在所具有的這

3. blazon——description描寫。

ter¹ now.

So all their praises are but
prophecies

Of this our time, all you prefi-
guring;

And, for they look'd but with
divining eyes,

They had not skill enough your
worth to sing:

For we, which now behold
these present days,

Have eyes to wonder, but
lack tongues to praise.

副姿容。所以他們一切的讚美只是預
言我們此刻的時光，全是揣度你們的
風度；因為他們只是猜擬，所以他們
的才力不足以歌頌你的光榮；我們現
在見到你了，只有眼睛出奇地癡望
着，却缺乏舌頭去贊揚。

Thomas Camqion (1567—1619)

I

Blame not my cheeks, though
pale with love they be;
The kindly heat unto my heart
is flown,
To cherish it that is dismayed
by thee,

1 to master — to be the master of 具有。

I

不要責難我的雙頰，雖然牠們爲愛情而慘白了；可喜的熱力飛到我的心裏，去滋養給你嚇住了的心兒，因爲你

Who art so cruel and unstead-
fast¹ grown:
For Nature, called for² by
distressed hearts,
Neglects and quite forsakes the
outward parts.

II

But they whose cheeks with
careless blood are stained,
Nurse not one spark of love
within their hearts;
And, when they woo, they speak
with passion feigned,
For their fat love lies in their
outward parts:
But in their breasts, where love
his court should hold,
Poor Cupid sits and blows his
nails for cold.

1 unsteadfast --- not constant 不忠心。

變得這麼殘酷同無常；“自然”一聽到焦急心兒的呼喚，忘却了，全扔下了，外表的光榮。

II

可是頰兒漲着無聊紅血的人們，他們心裏沒有燃起一星的情火；他們求婚，他們說的却是一片假情，因為他們癡肥的愛情都是排在面上：在他們胸中，那是愛情的朝廷，可憐的‘愛神’却坐着凍得呵手取暖。

2 called for——demanded 被要求。

Sleep, angry beauty,¹ sleep, and
fear not me.

For who a sleeping lion dares
provoke?

It shall suffice me² here to sit
and see

Those lips shut up, that never
kindly spoke.

What sight can more content a
lover's mind

Than beauty seeming harmless,
if not kind?

My words have charmed her,
for secure she sleeps;

Though guilty much of wrong
done to my love;

And in her slumber, see! she,
close-eyed, weeps!

Dreams often more than

1 beauty —— beautiful lady 美人。

2 to suffice me —— to meet my needs

睡着罷，生氣的美人，睡着罷，別
要怕我。誰敢惹一隻睡獅呢？坐着，
看這雙絕未曾說過纏綿細語的嘴唇
閉緊，這於我已經够了。什麼東西更
能滿足一個愛人的心，比起美人好像
是無害，雖然并不殷勤？

我的話對於她施展出魔力了，因
爲她伏貼貼地睡着，雖然很得罪了我
的愛情；在她睡裏，你看，她閉着眼
睛嗚咽！夢常比醒時更易動情。睡神，

應我的需要。

waking passions move.
Plead, Sleep, my cause, and
make her soft like thee,
That she in peace may wake
and pity me.

III

O sweet delight, O more than
human bliss,
With her to live that ever
loving is;
To hear her speak, whose words
are so well placed,
That she by them, as they in
her are graced:
Those looks to view, that feast
the viewer's eye,
How blest is he that may so
live and die!
Such love as this the golden
times did know,
When all did reap, yet none
took care to sow;

替我說話罷，把她弄得同你一樣的溫柔，那麼她會在恬靜之中醒來，對我感到憐憐。

III

啊，甜蜜的快樂，超過人世的幸福，跟她住在一起，她總是這麼親愛；聽她的談吐，她的話是這麼巧妙地安排，她同她的話兒真是彼此互增了光輝：看見這樣的形容，那使觀者的眼睛飽餐秀色，這樣活着，這樣死去的人是多麼有福！

像這樣的愛情真是走到黃金時代了，那時都得到收穫，誰也用不着去

Such love as this an endless
summer makes,
And all distaste from frail
affection takes.
So loved, so blessed, in my
beloved am I:
Which till their eyes ache let
iron men envy!

下種；像這樣的愛做出永久的夏天，
使薄情失掉了一切的滋味。如此被愛
着，如此有福，是我於我的情人，讓
鐵石人嫉妒得眼睛疼痛罷！

John Donne (1573—1631)

The Ecstasy

Where, like a pillow on a
bed.

A pregnant¹ ~~bank~~ swelled up
to rest.

The violet's reclining head,
Sat we two, one another's
best.

1 pregnant—fertile 豐饒。

狂 歡

那裏，像床上的枕頭，有豐滿的山坡隆起，讓紫羅蘭斜倚着的花冠休息，就在那兒，我倆坐着，都是彼此心裏最得意的人兒。

Our hands were firmly cement-
ed

By a fast balm which thence
did spring;

Our eye-beams twisted, and
did thread

Our eyes upon one double
string.

So to engraft our hands, as
yet

Was all the means to make
us one;

And pictures in our eyes to
get

Was all our propagation.

As 'twixt two equal armies,
Fate

Suspends uncertain victory,
Our souls—which to advance
their state

Were gone out—hung 'twixt
her and me.

我們的手是堅牢地黏着，牠們緊握時所生的香油把牠們膠住；我們的視線編織，用一條雙行的線把我們的眼睛縫在一起。

所以，使我倆更成爲一人的惟一媒介還只是我們的手枝枝相接；我們惟一的生產品是我們眼睛裏的歡樂畫圖。

好像在旗鼓相當的車隊之中，“命運之神”還未決那難定的優勝，我們的靈魂——那已爲着自己的好處走出去了——懸掛在她與我之中。

And whilst our souls negotiate
there.

We like sepulchral¹ statues
lies;

All day the same our postures
were,

And we said nothing all
the day.

29 sepulchral—of the grave 墳墓的。

當我們的靈魂在那兒交涉，我們
躺着，寂然好像墓上的石像；整天我
們的姿勢老是那樣；我們也沒有吐一
個字，從清早一直到黃昏。

Robert Herrick (1591—1634)

To Electra

I dare not ask a kiss,
I dare not beg a smile,
Lest having that, or this,
I might grow proud the
while.

No, no, the utmost share
Of my desire shall be
Only to kiss that air
That lately kissed thee.

呈 Electra

我不敢請你給我一吻，我不敢妄求給我一笑，怕的是有了那個或這個，我當時會驕傲起來。

不，不，我希望的極類只是吻那最近吻過你的空氣。

The Primrose

Ask me why I send you here
This sweet Infanta¹ of the
year?

Ask me why I send to you
This primrose, thus bepearl'd¹
with dew?

I will whisper to your ears:—
The sweets of love are mix'd
with tears.

Ask me why this flower does
show

So yellow-green, and sickly
too?

Ask me why the stalk is weak
And bending (yet it doth not
break)?

1 Infanta — daughter of a king or
queen of Spain or Portugal 西班牙或
葡萄牙公主的稱呼。

蓮馨花

問我爲什麼這兒送你這個今年的
甜蜜公主？問我爲什麼送你這樣子滿
灑着露珠的這朵蓮馨花？我將靠近你
的耳朵低聲說語道：——愛情的甜蜜
是雜着淚珠。

問我爲什麼這朵花現出這麼慘綠
枯黃的顏色，又是這樣滿臉病容？問
我爲什麼花梗這樣柔弱下彎（却沒有

2. bepear ed —— covered with pearls 滿是
珠蓋着。

I will answer:—These discover
What fainting hopes are in a
lover.

The Bracelet: To Julia

Why I tie about thy wrist,
Julia, this silken twist;
For what other reason is't
But to show thee how, in part,
Thou my pretty captive art?
But thy bond-slave is my heart:
'Tis but silk that bindeth thee,
Knap the thread and thou art
free;
But 'tis otherwise with me:
—I am bound and fast bound,
so
That from thee I cannot go;
If I could, I would not so.

To Daisies

Shut not so soon; the dull-eyed
night

中斷)呢?我一定答道——這些都指出愛人心裏的希望是多麼微弱。

手鐲：呈Julia

爲什麼我將這絲線縛在你的手腕；
只是要讓你看你一部分也是我可愛的
俘虜，此外還會有什麼別的理由呢？
然而，我的心是你的奴隸：束縛你的
只是絲線，齧斷牠，你就自由了；但
是我却不是這樣：我是束縛住了，這
麼緊地束縛住了，以致我無法離開；
就說能夠罷我自己也不願意。

致雛菊

不要這麼快就萎謝了；睡眠惺忪

Has not as yet begun
To make a seizure on the light,
Or to seal up the sun.

No marigolds yet closed are,
No shadows great appear;
Nor doth the early shepherd's
star
Shine like a spangle here.

Stay but till my Julia close
Her life ~~begetting~~ eye,
And let the whole world then
dispose
Itself to live or die.

的夜還沒有開始去攔陽光，或者將太陽封起。

還沒有金盞花閉了，還沒有大影子出現；最早湧現的牧羊人的星也還未在那裏像小金片地發光。

等着罷，只要我Julia閉起她那賦人以生命的眼睛，那時整個世界的生死都可隨牠。

Robert Burns (1759—1796)

Mary Morison

O Mary, at thy window be,
It is the wish'd, the trysted¹
hour!
Those smiles and glances let
me see
That make the miser's treasure
poor:
How blythely² wad³ I bide⁴

1 trysted — appointed for meeting
約定好的。

2 blythely — happily 快樂地。

Mary Morison

啊，Mary，請站在你的窗旁，此刻
是所希望的幽會時恍！讓我看那些微
笑同美盼，那使守財虜的藏寶不值一
錢：我會多麼快樂地忍受風塵，天天

3 wad——woul^d。

4 to bide——to endure 忍受。

the stoure,¹
A weary slave frae² sun to sun,
Could I the rich reward
secure,
The lovely Mary Morison.

Yestreen,³ when to the trembl-
ing string
The dance gaed⁴ thro' the
lighted ha',
To thee my fancy took its
wing,—
I sat, but neither heard nor
saw:
Tho' this was fair, and that
was brow,⁵
And yon the toast⁷ of a' the
town,

1 stoure — dust 風塵。

2 frae — from.

3 yestreen — last night 昨夜。

4 gaed — went.

在太陽底下當個疲倦的奴才，若使我
能得到這個值錢的獎品，這位美麗的
Mary Morison。

昨夜，華燈高張的大廳裏，大家
按着顫動的繁絃慢舞，我的心却飛到
你那裏，我坐着，却聽不到什麼，看
不見什麼：雖然這位長得漂亮，那位
生得美麗，還有那邊的一位是全城傾

5 ha'——hall 大廳。

6 braw—— handsome 漂亮。

7 toast —— person whose health is
crunk 受人祝飲健康的人。

I sigh'd, and said amang
them a'
Ye arena² Mary Morison.'

O Mary, canst thou wreck his
peace
Wha for thy sake wad gladly
dee?³
Or canst thou break that heart
of his,
Whase⁴ only faut⁵ is loving
thee?
If love for love thou wilt na
gie,⁶
At least be pity to me shown:
A thought ungentle canna
be
The thought o' Mary Morison.

1 amang——among.

2 na——not.

3 to dee——to die 死。

到的佳人，我坐在她們中間嘆氣，說道，‘你們都不是 Mary Morison。’

啊 Mary，你忍心破壞他心裏的安甯嗎，那人爲着你的情願死去？你忍心使他心碎嗎，那人惟一的錯處是愛上了你？若使你不肯以愛還愛，最少也對我露出憐憐；一個不溫柔的念頭不會是 Mary Morison 的念頭。

4 whose——whose。

5 faut——fault 過失。

6 to gie——to give 給。

Bonnie¹ Lesley

O saw ye bonnie Lesley
As she gaed o'er the border?
She's gane, like Alexander,
To spread her conquests farther.

To see her is to love her,
And love but her for ever;²
For nature made her what she
is,

1 bonnie——pretty 美麗。

2 這兩句是Burns 最有名的句子，恐怕

美麗的 Lesley

啊！你們看見美麗的Lesley沒有，
當她走過邊界？她去了，像亞歷山大，
去推廣她的征略。

看到她一定會愛她，而且永久只
愛着她；因為‘自然’做出她這樣一個人

沒有人不喜歡牠們。

And never made anither.¹

Thou art a queen, fair Lesley,
Thy subjects we before thee;
Thou art divine, fair Lesley,
The hearts o' men adore thee.

The deil² he couldna scaith³
thee,
Or aught that wad belang
thee,
He'd look into thy bonnie face.
And say 'I canna wrang'⁴
thee!

The Powers aboon⁵ will tent⁶
thee;
Misfortune sha'na steer⁷
thee;
Thou'rt like themselves sae
lovely,
That ill they'll ne'er let near
thee.

1 anither—another.

2 deil—devil.

3 to scaith—to harm.

兒，却沒有再做出第二個！

你是個皇后，美麗的 Lesley，我們都是你治下的臣民；你是神聖的，美麗的 Lesley，人們的心都崇拜你。

魔鬼不能損你，和一切屬於你的東西；他一看到你可愛的龐兒，會說道，“我不能傷害你”。

上天的威力會保護你，災患不會困惱你；你是像他們這麼可愛，他們絕不讓‘不幸’走近你的身旁。

4 to wrang——to wrong 傷害,虐待。

5 aboon——above。

6 to tent——to protect 保護。

7 to steer——to molest 損傷。

Return again, fair Lesley,
Return to Caledonie!
That we may brag we hae a
lass
There's nane again sae
bonnie.

Highland Mary

Ye banks and braes¹ and stre-
ams around
The castle o' Montgomery,
Green be your woods, and fair
your flowers,
Your waters never drumlie!²
There simmer first unfauld
her robes.
And there the langest tarry;
For there I took the last fare-
weel¹
O' my sweet Highland Mary.

1 brae——hill-side。

2 drumlie——muddy 汚濁。

回來呀，美麗的 Lesley，回到Caledonie！那麼我們可以誇言我們有個姑娘，天下找不出像她那麼美麗。

山地的 Mary

Montgomery 堡邊的堤岸，小山同河流，願你們的森林長綠，你們的花朵豔麗，你們的流水永不渾濁！願夏天先在那兒展出她的盛裝，也在那裏帶得最久；因為在那裏我同我甜蜜的山地 Mary 做最後的訣別。

3 unfauld——unfold 展開。

4 fareweel——farewell 再見。

How sweetly bloom'd the gay
green birk,
How rich the hawthorn's
blossom,
As underneath their fragrant
shade
I clasp'd her to my bosom!
The golden hours on angel
wings
Flew o'er me and my dear-
ie;¹
For dear to me as light and
life
Was my sweet Highland
Mary.

Wi' mony a vow and lock'd
embrace
Our parting was fu' tender;
And pledging aft² to meet
again,
We tore oursels asunder;

1 dearie — dear 加上 ie 表示親昵之意。

快樂鮮綠的赤楊花開得多麼芬芳，山楂樹的花朵又多麼燦爛，當在牠們甜香的陰下，我把她緊擁在懷中！黃金的時光乘天使的翅膀在我同我親愛人兒的頭上飛去；我這甜蜜的山地姑娘於我真是可愛得有如生命同陽光。

說了許多誓言，鎖一樣地一連擁抱了許多回數，我們的分離滿是柔情；盟約好後來再會，我們勉強把彼此扯開；但是，唉，死神太早的嚴霜降下，

2 aft—often。

But, oh! fell Death's untimely
frost,

That nipt my flower sae¹
early!

Now green's the sod, and cauld's²
the clay.

That wraps my Highland
Mary!

O pale, pale now, those rosy
lips,

I aft hae kiss'd sae fondly!
And closed for ay³ the sparkl-
ing glance

That dwelt on me sae kindly:
And mouldering now in silent
dust

That heart that lo'ed me
dearly!

But still within my bosom's
core

Shall live my Highland
Mary.

1 sae——so.

2 cauld——cold.

這麼快就使我的小花凋零！現在土已
青青，泥也冷了，底下包有我的山地

Mary !

那些玫瑰色的嘴唇現在已經變灰
白了，那是我常常這麼癡情地吻着！
那個閃爍的眼色也永遠閉起，牠曾經
這麼鍾愛地向我凝眸；那樣愛着我的
心兒現在毀爛于冷灰之下，但是我心
坎裏還活着我山地的Mary。

3 for ay——for ever ; eternally 永久。

Samuel Taylor Coleridge (1772—1834)

Recollections Of Love¹

How warm this woodland wild
recess!

Love surely hath been breath-
ing here:

And this sweet bed of heath,
my dear!

Swells up, then sinks with fair
caress,

As if to have you yet more
near.

1 這首是一個愛人舊地重遊，回憶起八年前一段春風，不勝惆悵時的默想和希

愛之回憶

這裏林地的荒蕪深處是多麼溫暖！愛情一定曾在這兒呼吸：這個芬芳的草床，我的愛人呀！隆起，然後又滿懷抱着地沉下，好像爲的是要你更親近些。

冀。

Eight springs have flown since
last I lay

On sea-ward Quantock's hea-
thy hills,

Where quiet sounds from
hidden rills

Float here and there, like
things astray,

And high o'er head the sky-
lark shrills.

No voice as yet had made the
air

Be music with your name;
yet why

That asking look? that
yearning sigh?

That sense of promise every
where?

Beloved! flew your spirit by?

Water Ballad

Come hither, gently rowing,

Come, bear me quickly o'er

This stream so brightly flowing

To yonder woodland shore.

八個春天已飛去了，自從我前一次躺在面海的，亂草蔓生的 Quantock 小山，那裏現在有幽隱小河的低微聲音四處流散，好像迷路的東西，高高地在我們頭上有天鷲尖聲叫喊。

還沒有聲音說出你的名字，使空氣變為音樂；但是四圍為什麼有這麼一種追問的神情？這樣佇望的嘆息？到處這個允諾的感覺呢？親愛的人兒！是你的靈魂飛過去嗎？

水調

到這兒來，輕輕地划罷，來，快把我渡過這個清流，到彼岸的林地；

But vain were my endeavour
To pay thee, courteous guide;
Row on, row on, for ever
I'd have thee by my side.

'Good boatman, prithee haste
thee,
I seek my father-land.'—
'Say, when I there have placed
thee?'

Dare I demand thy hand?'¹
'A maiden's head can never
So hard a point decide;
Row on, row on, for ever,
I'd have thee by my side.'
The happy bridal over
The wanderer ceased to roam,
For, seated by her lover,
The boat became her home.
And still they sang together
As steering o'er the tide:
'Row on through wind and
weather
For ever by my side.'

1 to demand one's hand — to ask the

但是我無法報酬你的辛苦，溫文的引導者；望前划，望前划，我將要你老在我的身旁。

‘好船夫，請你趕快些，我是回到我的祖國。’

‘請你說，當我把你放在那兒，我敢向你求婚嗎？’

‘一個姑娘的頭腦永不能解決這麼麻煩的問題；望前划，望前划，我將要你老在我的身旁。’

快樂的婚禮行了，漂泊者不再漫遊了，因為坐在她愛人身旁，小船就是她的家了。當他們乘潮駛着，他們還是同聲唱道：“不辭風雨望前划，永遠在我的身旁。”

hand 求婚。

To Lesbia

My Lesbia, let us love and
live,
And to the winds, my Lesbia,
give
Each cold restraint, each bod-
ing fear
Of age and all her saws¹ severe.
Yon sun now posting² to the
main
Will set,—but 'tis to rise a-
gain; —

1 saws——maxims 格言。

致 Lesbia

我的 Lesbia，讓我們戀愛，快樂地過活罷！冷淡的拘束，老年的隱憂同她一切嚴酷的套話，我的 Lesbia，讓我都把牠們付之東風。那邊的太陽驅馳到海上，不久將落山，——但是，那會再升；——我們，當我們有限的光

2 posting——hastening 趕快，就是我們所謂‘速如置郵’的意思。歐洲從前傳遞緊急信件，也是用每站換馬的辦法。

But we, when once our mortal
light
Is set, must sleep in endless
night.
Then come, with whom alone
I'll live,
A thousand kisses take and
give!
Another thousand!—to the store
Add hundreds—then a thou-
sand more!
And when they to a million
mount,
Let confusion take the ac-
count, —
That you, the number never
knowing,
May continue still bestow-
ing—
That I for joys may never pine,
Which never can again be
mine!

輝一歇，却必得睡在這不盡的長夜。
那麼，來罷，我只願與你獨自住在
一起，受我同給我一千的熱吻罷！再來
一千！——爲着要積蓄，再加上幾百
——然後，再來一千！當牠們湊成百
萬之數，讓做成個糊塗賬罷，——那
麼你不知道了確數，會不斷地繼續給
我——那麼，我也不至于悵望那永
不能再得的欣歡！

When thou to my true-love
com'st

Greet her from me kindly;

When she asks thee how I
fare?

Say, folks in Heaven fare
finely.

When she asks, 'What! Is he
sick?'

Say, dead!—and when for
sorrow

She begins to sob and cry,

Say, I come to-morrow.

當你看到我的真心愛人，替我向
她殷勤問好；當她問你我過活如何？
你說，在天上的人們，日子過得很好。

當她問，‘怎麼！他病了嗎？’說，
死了！——當她悲哀得嗚咽痛哭起來，
說，我明天會來。

Leigh Hunt (1784—1859)

Jenny kiss'd me when we met,
Jumping from the chair she
sat in;
Time, you thief, who love to
get
Sweet into your list, put
that in!¹
Say I'm weary, say I'm sad
Say that health and wealth

1 這是說樂事轉瞬即逝，已成陳迹，好像

我們相遇時，Jenny 吻着我，她從她坐的椅子裏跳下；“時光老人”，你這個小偷，愛把一切喜事放在你那過去的紀錄裏，也將這事記進去罷！

說我疲勞，說我悲哀，說健康和

給‘時光老人’偷去一樣。

have miss'd me,
Say I'm growing old, but add,
Jenny kiss'd me.

財富與我無分，說我漸漸老了，但是
請加上去，Jenny 曾吻過我。

George Gordon Byron (1788—1824)

So, we'll go no more a-roving
So late into the night.
Though the heart be still as
loving,
And the moon be still as
bright.

For the sword outwears¹ its
sheath,
And the soul wears out² the
breast

1 to outwear — to consume by wearing
磨損。

那麼，我們不再出去漫遊一直到
夜深時分了，雖然心兒還是那樣摯
愛，月亮還是那樣光明。

因為劍會磨損牠的鞘，靈魂也會
使胸中感到疲勞，心兒總得歇一下出

2 to wear out——to outwear.

And the heart must pause to
breathe,
And love itself have rest.

Though the night was made
for loving.
And the day returns too
soon,
Yet we'll go no more a-roving
By the light of the moon.

一口氣，愛情本身也得有個休息。

雖然，夜是爲愛而做的，白天又
回來得太快，然而我們不再去漫遊在
那月光之下。

Percy Bysshe Shelley (1792—1829)

True Love in this differs
from gold and clay,
That to divide is not to take
away.¹

Love is like understanding,
that grows bright,
Gazing on many truths; 'tis
like thy light,

1 Shelley 主張精神之愛，所謂‘柏拉圖式’的愛情‘Platonic love’。所以認為一個人可以同時愛許多人，而對於每個人的愛并不因此而減少，正和只愛一個人時一樣。他跟許

真實的愛，跟黃金和泥土不同，
雖然分散却沒有減少。愛情是像智識，
看到許多真理，會更見光明；那又像
你的光輝，

多女子有這種精神上的戀愛如 Contessina Emilia Viviani, Jane (Mrs. Williams)等，他寫出幾首極真純縹渺的詩贊頌她們。

Imagination! which from earth
and sky,
And from the depths of human
fantasy,
As from a thousand prisms and
mirrors, fills
The Universe with glorious
beams, and kills
Error, the worm, with many a
sun-like arrow
Of its reverberated lightning.
Narrow¹
The heart that loves, the brain
that contemplates.
The life that wears, the spirit
that creates
One object, and one form and
builds thereby
A sepulchre for its eternity.

¹ narrow — narrow (is) the heart.....

‘想像’呀！從上天下地，從人們心裏的深處，有如從千面的結晶同鏡子，反映出來，使世界充滿榮光；用牠那反射出萬千的陽光利箭，殺死錯誤，那是隻‘害蟲’。心兒只愛，腦子只想着，生命只銷磨於，精神只創造出——一個對象，一個形態，而在那上面建起永久的墳墓，這是多麼狹窄呀！

the brain.....the life.....the spirit。

John Keats (1795—1821)

Bright star, would I were steadfast
as thou art—
Not in lone splendour hung
aloft the night,
And watching, with eternal
lids apart,
Like nature's patient, sleepless
Eremite¹
The moving waters at their

1 Eremite—hermit . 隱士。

明星，多麼希望我是像你那麼固定——并不是要如你那樣孤光高照於夜的中天，永遠閉眼，好似‘大自然’的，有耐心的，不眠的隱士，注目流

priestlike task
Of pure ablution round ear-
th's human shores,
Or gazing on the new soft-
fallen mask
Of snow upon the mountains
and the moors—
No—yet still steadfast, still
unchangeable,
Pillow'd upon my fair love's
ripening breast,
To feel for ever its soft fall
and swell,
Awake for ever in a sweet
unrest,
Still, still to hear her tender-
taken breath,
And so live ever—or else swoon
to death.

動的水正在幹牠神甫般的工作，淨洗地球上人居的海岸，或者凝視新降的雪片，替高山曠野蓋上一個面具——不——可是仍是固定，還是不變，枕於我美麗愛人成熟的胸中，永遠感到牠溫柔的漲落，永遠在個甜蜜的不安裏醒着，永遠聽到她細微呼吸的氣息，這麼永遠活着——否則願就如此暈死。

Alfred Tennyson (1809—1892)

Ask me no more: the moon may
draw the sea;
The cloud may stoop from
heaven and take the shape,
With fold to fold, of moun-
tain or of cape;
But O too fond,¹ when have I
answer'd thee?
Ask me no more.

1 fond —— foolish 愚蠢。詩裏面常作此義

不要再問我：月亮可以吸引海水，雲團可以從上天下降，圍着高山同海角，顯出牠們的奇形；但是太傻了，我那時答應過你？不要再問我罷。

解。

Ask me no more: what answer
should I give?

I love not hollow cheek or
faded eye;

Yet, O my friend, I will not
have thee die!

Ask me no more, lest I shall bid
thee live;

Ask me no more.

Ask me no more: thy fate and
mine are seal'd:

I strove against the stream
and all in vain:

Let the great river take me
to the main:

No more: dear love, for at a
touch I yield;

Ask me no more.

不要再問我：我將說出什麼答語呢？我並不愛瘦削的臉頰或者失神的眼睛：然而，啊，我的朋友吓，我絕不肯讓你死去！不要再問我，怕的是我會叫你活着；不要再問我罷。

不要再問我：你的命運和我的命運是定了：我一向抵抗這狂潮，總是枉然：讓大河帶我到海裏去罷：不要再說，親親的愛人，因為一觸我就會順從；不要再問我罷。

Robert Browning (1812—1889)

You'll love me yet!—and I can
tarry
Your love's protracted grow-
ing:
June rear'd that bunch of flo-
wers you carry,
From seeds of April's sow-
ing.

你總有一天會愛我！——我也能
夠遲候你愛情慢慢的生長：你手上捧
的花是六月培植出來的，牠的下種却
在四月中。

I plant a heartful now: some
seed
At least is sure to strike¹,
And yield—what you'll not pluck
indeed,
Not love, but, may be, like.

You'll look at least on love's
remains.
A grave's one violet:²
Your look?—that pays a thousand
pains.
What's death? You'll love me
yet!

1 to strike——to thrust in its roots生根。

現在我播下滿心的種：最少有幾粒會發芽，生出一——那的確是你所不採的，也不能愛戀着，然而也許會喜歡。

你最少會一顧愛的殘留，一座墳也是一朵紫羅蘭：你的一顧？——這補償了千般哀怨。死有什麼要緊？你總有一天會愛我！

2 因為‘愛情’是這麼美麗的東西，所以因情而死，埋在墳墓裏面時，這座墓也可以當做一朵輕柔的紫羅蘭看。

Christina Georgina Rossetti (1830--1894)

A Birthday

My heart is like a singing bird
Whose nest is in a watered
shoot;¹

My heart is like an apple-tree
Whose boughs are bent with
thickset² fruit;

My heart is like a rainbow shell

1 a watered shoot—the rocks fringing
a waterfall 瀑布旁邊的岩石。

誕生之辰

我的心是像一隻歌鳥，牠的巢築在泉邊的懸岩；我的心是像一棵蘋葉樹，牠的枝子被密生的果子壓得下彎；我的心是像一粒虹色的介殼，在平靜

2 thickset — set closely together 密簇的。

That paddles in a halcyon³
sea;
My heart is gladder than all
these
Because my love is come to
me.

Raise me a dais⁴ of silk and
down;
Hang it with vair⁵ and purple
dyes;
Carve it in doves, and pome-
granates,
And peacocks with a hundred
eyes;
Work it in gold and silver
grapes,
In leaves, and silver fleurs-de-
lys;
Because the birthday of my life
Is come, my love is come to
me.

3 halcyon—calm 平靜

4 dais—a seat on a platform at the end
of a hall 大廳頂端平台上的坐位。

的海軍飄遊；我的心是比這一切都快樂，因為我的愛人來到我這兒。

為我蓋起一座絲緞同絨毛做的平台上的座位；掛上栗鼠皮和紫色的綢料；彫出鴿子，石榴同百目的孔雀；鑲進金銀葡萄，樹葉同銀白的鳶尾花；因為我生命的誕生日子到了，現在我的愛人來到我這兒。

5. vair——a fine, fur used for lining robes

鑲衣邊用的一種皮。

Echo

Come to me in the silence of
the night;
Come in the speaking silence
of a dream;
Come with soft rounded cheeks
and eyes as bright
As sunlight on a stream;
Come back in tears,
O memory, hope, love of finish-
ed years.

回 聲

在夜的寂靜裏回到我這兒來罷；
在一場夢中，含意無窮的寂靜裏來罷；
來時請帶一雙柔軟豐滿的臉頰，再帶
來溪上日光一樣地光明的眼睛；滿眼
清淚地回來罷，啊，已去年華裏的記
憶，希望和愛情。

Oh dream how sweet, too sweet,
too bitter sweet,
Whose wakening should have
been in Paradise,
Where souls brimful of love
abide and meet;
Where thirsting longing eyes
Watch the slow door
That opening, letting in, lets out
no more.¹

Yet come to me in dreams, that
I may live
My very life again though
cold in death
Come back to me in dreams,
that I may give
Pulse for pulse, breath for
breath:
Speak low, lean low,
As long ago, my love, how long
ago!

1 指天國的門。

多麼甜蜜的夢呀，太甜蜜了，甜
蜜得變成太酸苦了，從這場夢醒來，
我們該在天國，充滿了愛的人兒就住
在那裏，朝朝相會，渴望地等候着的
眼睛在那裏守着那遲緩的門戶，牠開
後，讓人進來，永不讓再出去了。

可是在夢裏到我這兒來罷，那麼
我可以再嘗生活的滋味，雖然冰冷冷
地死了；在夢裏到我這兒來罷，那麼
我可以和你脈脈相應，息息相呼；低
聲說，低低地推靠着，跟從前一樣，
我的愛人，那是多麼久的事了！

The Poor Ghost

“Oh whence do you come, my
 dear friend, to me,
With your golden hair all fallen
 below your knee,
And your face as white as
 snowdrops on the lea,
And your voice as hollow as
 the hollow sea?”

“From the other world I come
 back to you,
My locks are uncurled with
 dripping drenching dew,
You know the old, whilst I
 know the new:
But to-morrow you shall know
 this too,”

“Oh not to-morrow into the
 dark, I pray;
Oh not to-morrow, too soon to
 go away:

可憐的鬼

“啊，你從什麼地方到我這裏來呢，我親愛的朋友，你金黃的頭髮全垂到膝下，你的臉白得像草場上的雪花，你的聲音空洞得像空洞的大海？”

“從另個世界，我回來找你，我的捲髮是被點滴浸濡的露水弄垂直了。你知道舊的世界，我却曉得新的世界，但是明天你會了解這個情形。”

“啊，不要說明天就到黑暗裏去，我求你；啊，不要說是明天，那未免

Here I feel warm and well
content and gay:
Give me another year, another
day.”

“Am I so changed in a day and
a night
That mine own only love sh
rinks from me with fright,
Is fain to turn away to left or
right
And cover up his eyes from the
sight?”

“Indeed I loved you, my chosen
friend,
I loved you for life,¹ but life
has an end:
Through sickness I was ready
to tend:
But death mars all, which we
cannot mend.

“Indeed I loved you; I love you
yet,

1 for life — for the period of earthly

太早離開了：在這兒我覺溫暖，滿足同快樂：多給我一年的時光，一天的時光罷。”

“一天一夜我就變得這麼厲害，以至我親親惟一的愛人見到我都嚇得退縮，想向左右躲避，向我遮住眼睛嗎？”

“我從前的確愛你；我的意中人，我一生都在愛你，然而生命也有個止期；你病時我很願伺候，但是死却毀壞了一切，那是我們無法挽回。我真是愛你；我還是愛你，若使你肯滯在

existence 終身。

If you will stay where your
bed is set,
Where I have planted a violet,
Which the wind waves, which
the dew makes wet."

"Life is gone, then love too is
gone,
It was a reed that I leant upon:
Never doubt I will leave you
alone
And not wake you rattling bone
with bone.

"I go home alone to my bed,
Dug deep at the foot and deep
at the head,
Roofed in with a load of lead,
Warm enough for the forgotten
dead.

"But why did your tears soak
through the clay,
And why did your sobs wake
me where I lay?

你床鋪安好的地方，那裏我栽有一株
紫羅蘭，風兒吹着，露珠濕着。”

“生命沒有了，愛情也就沒有了，
我依靠的原來是一根蘆葦：請相信，
我會讓你獨自在人間，絕不會再骨頭
撞得響磷磷地來把你喊醒。我獨自回
到我的家裏，我的床頭腳都深掘在地
中，上面有沈重的鉛壓着，對於被人
忘却的死人已夠暖和。但是爲什麼你
的眼淚滲透過泥土，爲什麼你的嗚咽
把我從躺的地方驚醒？我已走很遠

I was away, far enough away:
Let me sleep now till the Judgment Day."

了，一個夠遠的地方：現在請讓我一直睡到末日的審判。”

Thomas Hardy (1840—1928)

Without Ceremony

It was your way, my dear,
To vanish without a word
When callers, friends, or kin
Had left, and I hastened in
To rejoin you, as I inferred.

不拘禮

親愛的，你素來是如此，一聲不響地離開；當客人，朋友或者親戚走去了，我以爲你在裏面，趕緊進去找你的時候。

And when you'd a mind to
career
Off anywhere—say¹ to town—
You were all on a sudden
gone
Before I had thought thereon,
Or noticed your trunks were
down.

So, now that you disappear
For ever in that swift style,
Your meaning seems to me
Just as it used to be:
“Good-bye is not worth while!”

The Haunter

He does not think that I haunt
here nightly:
How shall I let him know
That whither his fancy sets him
wandering,
I, too, alertly go?—

1 say——select as example 比如说。

當你打算到那裏去玩——比如說到城市去——你是一下子就走了，那時我還沒有想到，也沒有瞧見你的皮箱拿下來。

所以，你現在也就這樣飛快地同我永訣，據我看來，你的意思正同往常一樣，是“握別是用不着的！”

纏繞身旁的幽靈

他沒有想到我夜夜常來這裏；我怎麼能夠使他知道，他隨便想到何方漫遊，我立刻也到那裏？——徜徉

2 all on a sudden——suddenly 突然。

Hover and hover a few feet
from him

Just as I used to do,
But cannot answer the words
he lifts me—
Only listen thereto!

When I could answer he did
not say them:

When I could let him know
How I would like to join in
his journeys

Seldom he wished to go.
Now that he goes and wants
me with him

More than he used to do.
Never he sees my faithful phan-
tom

Though he speaks thereto.

Yes, I companion him to places
Only dreamers know,
Where the shy hares print long
paces,

着，徜徉着，跟他相隔幾尺，正同往常一樣，但是不能回答他向我說的話——只能傾耳聆着！

當我能夠回答，他却不说這些話：

當我能夠使他知道我多麼願意同他一起旅行，他却不大想出遊。現在他出去，比往常更欲我同他一塊，他却絕沒有看見我忠實的鬼影，雖然他向牠說出話來。

是的，我陪他到只有夢裏人纔知道的地方，那裏害羞的兔子印下長距

Where the night rooks go;
Into old aisles where the past
is all to him,
Close as his shade can do,
Always lacking the power to
call to him,
Near as I reach thereto!

What a good haunter I am, O
tell him!

Quickly make him know
If he but sigh since my loss
befell him

Straight to h's side I go.
Tell him a faithful one is doing
All that love can do
Still that his path may be worth
pursuing.

And to bring peace thereto.

離的足跡，那裏夜鳥飛着；隨他到教堂裏的古廊，那裏“過去”是他的一切，我緊隨着他，他的影子也只能如是，總差個喊他的力氣，無論我多麼近他！

我是個多麼有本領的纏繞他身旁的人，啊，告訴他罷！快使他知道，自從喪失了我使他傷神，只要他一嘆息，我就一直到他身旁。告訴他一個忠實的人幹了他所能幹的一切工作，他的路也許還值得追蹤，使那裏有個安甯。

A Dream Or No

Why go to Saint-Juliot? What's
Juliot to me?

Some strange necromancy
But charmed me to fancy
That much of my life claims
the spot as its key.

Yes, I have had dreams of that
place in the West,
And a maiden abiding;
Thereat as in hiding
Fair-eyed and white-shoulder-
ed, broad-browed and brown-
tressed.

夢耶非耶

爲什麼到Saint Juliot去？Juliot同我有什麼相關？一些奇怪的魔術把我迷了，使我相信我生命的大部分認那地方做牠的中心。

是的。我曾夢過西邊那個地方，同一位姑娘住在那兒，好像躲着；豔麗眼睛的，雪白肩膀的，寬眉棕髮的。

And of how, coastward bound
on a night long ago,
 'There lonely I found her,
 The sea-birds around her.
And other than nigh things
uncaring to know.

So sweet her life there (in my
thought has it seemed)
 That quickly she drew me
 To take her unto me,
And lodge her long years with
me. Such have I dreamed.

But nought of that maid from
Saint-Juliot I see;
 Can she ever have been
 here,
 And shed her life's sheen
 here,
The woman I thought a long
housemate with me?

還夢見許多年以前的一夜，向海濱走去，我怎樣獨自遇到她，她的四圍有海鳥，其他不太近她的東西，我也不想去細看。

她在那裏的生活是這麼甜蜜(在我思想裏彷彿如此)她很快就吸引我，把她拉來給我自己，跟她同住了許多年頭。我做了這樣一場夢。

但是我現在看不見從Juliot來的姑娘的踪跡了；她曾經到這裏來過嗎，在這裏散下她的光輝嗎，這個女人，我以爲跟我同居了這許多年頭？

Does there even a place like
Saint-Juliot exist?
Or a Valency Valley
With stream and leafed
alley,
Or Beeny, or Bos with its
flounce flinging mist?

After A Journey

Hereto I come to view a voice-
less ghost;
Whither, O whither will its
whim now draw me?
Up the cliff, down, till I'm
lonely, lost,
And the unseen waters' eja-
culations awe me.
Where you will next be there's
no knowing,
Facing round about me every-
where,
With your nut-coloured
hair,

世上真有像 Saint-Juliot 這麼一個地方嗎？或者有清流貫着，裏面有個綠葉叢生的小巷的 Valency 谷嗎，或者 Beeny 高峯，或者在飛馳着的穀皺密霧下的 Bos 河嗎？

旅途之後

我到這裏來看一個沒有聲音的幽靈；啊，牠此刻的興致要帶我到那裏去呢，到那裏去呢？爬上峻巖，又走下來一直到我獨自在這裏迷路了，瞧不見的泉水的潺潺使我心驚。你會再到什麼地方去，是無法可猜，處處總是臉朝着我，帶着你那栗色的頭髮，

And gray eyes, and rose-flush
coming and going.

Yes: I have re-entered your
olden haunts at last;
Through the years, through
the dead scenes I have
tracked you.

What have you now found to
say of our past—

Scanned across the dark space
wherein I have lacked you,
Summer gave us sweets, but
autumn wrought division?

Things were not lastly as
firstly well

With us twain, you tell?

But all's closed now, despite
Time's derision.

I see what you are doing: you
are leading me on

To the spots we knew when
we haunted here together,
The waterfall, above which the

灰色的眼睛，同忽來忽去玫瑰色的紅潮。

是的，我最後又走進你從前常遊之地；我追跡你，經過許多年頭，經過那已死的情景；你現在對於我們的過去有什麼可說嗎——你細看我失丟你後所度的漆黑空虛嗎？你想起夏天與我們以甜蜜，秋天做成這個分離嗎？你說我倆後來情形大不如前嗎？但是現在一切都過去了，不管“時光”怎樣嘲笑。

我看出你幹的是什麼，你是帶我到我們都知道的地方，當從前我們同來這兒遊玩時候；這裏有瀑布，上面

mist-bow shone
At the then fair hour in the
then fair weather,
And the cave just under, with a
voice still so hollow
That it seems to call out to
me from forty years ago
When you were all aglow,
And not the thin ghost that I
now frailly follow!

Ignorant of what there is flit-
ting here to see,
The waked birds preen and
the seals flop lazily,
Soon you will have, Dear, to
vanish from me,
For the stars close their shut-
ters and the dawn whitens
hazily.
Trust me, I mind not, though
Life lours,¹
The bringing me here; nay,

1 to lour ---to lower 降低。

有霧照着，在那個晴朗天氣裏晴朗時光之中，下面有穴，裏頭的聲音還是那麼空洞，好像是從四十年前向我叫喊，那時你整個人是光輝，不像我現在微弱地跟着的一個瘦鬼。

不知道跑來這裏東瞧西望的是什麼東西，已醒的鳥就去修拾牠的毛羽，海豹懶洋洋地拍撲着，一會兒，親愛的，你會隱去，我會看不見你了，因為星兒將閉起牠們的窗子，清晨模糊地發出白光。請你相信，雖然生活消沉，我沒有不高興你帶我到這裏，不，

bring me here again!
I am just the same as when
Our days were a joy, and our
paths through flowers.

請你再帶我到這裏！我正同從前一樣，
那時我們的日子全是欣歡，我們的
路也鋪着荜花。

Beeny Cliff

March 1870—March 1913

I

O the opal and the sapphire of
that wandering western sea,
And the woman riding high
above with bright hair flap-
ping free—

The woman whom I loved so,
and who loyally loved me.

Beeny 峭壁

一八七〇年三月——一九一三年三月

—

啊，那邊浮蕩的西海是珠光和碧翠交輝，那個女子騎馬高山上光亮的頭髮如羽翼地亂飛——那個女子，我是這麼愛着，她也這麼忠實地愛我。

II

The pale mew¹ plained below
us, and the waves seemed far
away

In a nether sky, engrossed in
saying their ceaseless babbl-
ing say.

As we laughed light-heartedly
aloft on that dear—sunned
March day.

III

A little cloud then cloaked us,
and there flew an irised rain.
And the Atlantic dyed its levels
with a dull misfeatured stain,
And then the sun burst out
again, and purples prinked
the main.

1 mew——gulls 鷗。

二

灰白色的海鷗在我們底下呻吟，
浪花好像遠在那裏無色的天邊，專心
一志去說出牠們不斷喋喋的話兒，當
我們在那個晴和的三月天裏居高處心
曠神怡地大笑。

三

一陣小雲把我們包住，飛來了虹
色的微雨，大西洋染牠的平面以一塊
亂七八糟的污點，然後太陽又衝出，
大海披上絳紅色的新裝。

IV

—Still in all its chasmal¹ beauty
bulks old Beeny to the sky.

And shall she and I not go there
once again now March is nigh,
And the sweet things said in
that March say anew there by
and by?²

What if still in chasmal beauty
looms that wild weird western
shore.

The woman now is—elsewhere—
whom the ambling pony bore.
And nor knows nor cares for
Beeny, and will laugh there
nevermore.

1 chasmal — of chasm 空洞的；裂隙的。

四

——老 Beeny 還是空靈地矗立中天，她同我不再到那裏去嗎，現在三月又近了，那個三月裏所唱的歌聲又漸漸在那兒唱起來了？

吓，那個荒涼古怪的西岸還是空靈地湧現在那裏，那個女人——溜蹄的馬所載的——已到別地方去了，不知，也不理 Beeny 了，更不會再在那裏大笑。

2 by and by——gradually 漸漸。

The Phantom Horsewoman

I

Queer are the ways of a man I
know:

He comes and stands
In a careworn craze.
And looks at the sands
And the seaward haze
With moveless hands
And face and gaze,
Then turns to go—

騎馬女子的魅影

—

我知道一個人，他的舉動真怪：他來這裏，憂愁得昏迷地站着，看岸上的沙和海上的霧氣，手是不動的，臉孔是不動的，凝眸也是不動的，然後轉身走開……………他看的是什麼呢，當

And what does he see when he
gazes so?

II

They say he sees as an instant
thing

More clear than to-day,
A sweet soft scene
That once was in play;
By that bring green;
Yes, notes alway
Warm, real, and keen,
What his back years bring—
A phantom of his own figuring.

III

Of this vision of his they might
say more:

Not only there
Does he see this sight,
But everywhere
In his brain—day, night,
As if on the air
It were draw rose bright—

他這樣瞪着眼睛儘望？

二

他們說，他看見一段溫柔旖旎的情景，那會演于這塊海濱綠波之旁，此刻一下子現在他眼前，比當日的東西更來得分明；那是個永遠溫暖的，永遠真實的，永遠親切的情調，是他過去年華所帶回來的——他自己憶想的一個魅影。

三

關於他這個幻像，他們還可以說許多：不單是在這裏，他看見這幅圖畫，到處這都在他腦子裏——白天，晚上，玫瑰色鮮明地畫在空中——是的，

Yea, far from that shore
Does he carry this vision of
heretofore:

IV

A ghost-girl-rider. And though,
toil-tried,
 He withers daily,
 Time touches her not,
 But she still rides gaily
 In his rapt thought
 On that shagged and shaly
 Atlantic spot,
 And as when first eyed
Draws rein and sings to the
 swing of the tide.

他一向把這個幻像帶到遠離這海岸的地方：那是一個騎馬女子的魅影。

四

雖然捱着苦難，他天天憔悴，時光却不能損害她，在他那迷惑的腦子裏，她還是快樂地騎馬飛馳過粗糙鱗動的大西洋之濱，正同第一次看見那樣，拉着韁，向潮的漲落高歌。

Her Father

I met her, as we had privily
planned,

Where passing feet beat busily:
She whispered: "Father is at
hand!

He wished to walk with me."

His presence as he joined us
there

她的爸爸

我與她相遇，像我們從前私下定好的，在過路人脚步忙亂踐踏的地方：她低聲說：“爸爸在旁邊！他想同我一起散步。”

當他加入我們裏面，我們熱情的

Banished our words of waymth
away;
We felt, with cloudings of de-
spair,
What Love must lose that
day.

Her crimson lips remained un-
kissed,
Our fingers kept no tender hold,
His lack of feeling made the
tryst
Embarrassed, stiff, and cold.

A cynic ghost then rose and
said
“But is his love for her so small
That, nigh to yours, it may be
read¹
As of no worth at all?”

1 read——counted 認爲；算做。

話全遠遁了；在失望的密雲之中，我們感到愛情那天一定有個多麼大的損失。

她嬌紅的嘴唇仍原是有沒有被吻，我們的手指也沒有溫柔地交叉，他的漠然無情使我們的幽期變成煩惱的，硬板的，冰冷的。

一個刻薄的精靈那時起來說道：

“他對於她的情是這麼微弱嗎，一碰到你的，他的情就可算做不值一錢嗎？”

“You love her for her pink and
white;
But what when their fresh
splendours close?
His love will last her in despite
Of Time, and wrack, and
foes.”

At Waking

When night was lifting,
And dawn had crept under its
shade,
Amid cold clouds drifting
Dead-white as a corpse outlaid,
With a sudden scare
I seemed to behold
My Love in bare
Hard lines unfold.

“你爲她的臉紅是紅，白是白而愛她，當牠們新鮮的光榮消失了，你又怎樣呢？他對於她的情會永遠繼續下去，不管時光，患難同敵人。

醒 時

當夜幕揭開了，朝暾偷跑到牠的影裏，在飄遊着，白得像躺着的死屍的冷雲之中；嚇了一跳，我好像看見我愛人裸露的寫實輪廓。

Yea, in a moment,
An insight that would not die
Killed her old endowment
Of charm that had capped all
night,
Which vanished to none
Like the gilt of a cloud
And showed her but one
Of the common crowd.

She seemed but a sample
Of earth's poor average kind,
Lit up by no ample
Enrichments of mien or mind.
I covered my eyes
As to cover the thought,
And unrecognize
What the morn had taught

O vision appalling
When the one believed-in thing
Is seen falling, falling,

是的，一剎那中，一個永不會忘記的灼見殺死她從前的嬌媚，那佔了整個晚上，現在却消失得無影無踪，像雲團的黃金邊子，指出她不過是普通人們裏的一個。

她好像只是地球上可憐的平凡人們的榜樣，並沒有被心身的美照着。我掩起眼睛，爲的是要掩起這個念頭，不去認早上所告訴的實情。

呵，可怕的啓示，當看見我們惟一相信的東西也墮落了，墮落了，連

Off: it is not true;
For it cannot be
That the prize I drew
Is a blank to me!

同希望所能抓到的一切。滾去：這絕不是真的；因為我所抽的好獎絕不至於變做一張沒有中彩的空票。

Laurence Hope

The Net Of Memory

I cast the Net of Memory,
Man's torment and delight,
Over the level Sands of Youth
That lay serenely bright,
Their tranquil gold at times
submerged
In the Spring Tides of Love's
Delight.

記憶的網子

過去的‘青春’有如一片平沙，恬靜光明地鋪着，我向牠拋下記憶的網子，那些記憶是人們的苦楚和欣歡。平沙上安詳的金黃沙子有時沈浸在愛之欣歡的春潮之中。

The Net brought up, in silver
gleams,
Forgotten truth and fancies fair:
Like opal shells, small happy
facts
Within the Net entangled were
With the red coral of his lips,
The waving seaweed of his hair.

We were so young: he was so
fair.

Song of Ramesram
Temple Girl

Now is the season of my youth,
Not thus shall I always be,
Listen, dear Lord, thou too art
young,
Take thy pleasure with me.
My hair is straight as the fall-
ing rain
And fine as morning mist,

網子撈起已忘的真理和美麗的想頭，個個都閃出銀光：網裏可喜的小事情跟驪珠的殼子一樣，是同她那珊瑚的雙唇和她那飄颻海草的頭髮纏在一起。

那時我們是這麼年青；他又是那麼漂亮。

Ramesram 廟裏少女之歌

現在是我青春的季候，我不會永遠是這樣，聽啊，親愛的主子，你也正年青，來跟我恣情爲歡罷。我的頭髮垂下，像正落着的雨絲，又精細得

I am a rose awaiting thee
That none have touched or
kissed.

Do as thou wilt with
mine and me,
Beloved, I only pray,
Follow the promptings
of thy youth,
Let there be no delay!

A leaf that flutters upon the
bough,
A moment, and it is gone,—
A bubble amid the fountain
spray,—
Ah, pause and think thereon;
For such is youth and its pass-
ing bloom
That wait for thee this hour,
If aught in thy heart incline to
me
Ah, stoop and pluck thy
flower!

像曉霧，我是一朵未經人們觸過或吻過的玫瑰花。

對於我和我的，請你隨意行事，親愛的，我只求你照你青春的衝動做去，不要白耽擱了大好時光！

枝上臨風招舞的葉子，一會兒就落下了，——飛泉浪花中的一粒水泡——啊，請你停住，默想一下這些東西；青春同牠倏逝的光榮也正如此，牠們此刻都正在等候着你，倘然你心裏於我有意，呀，彎下腰來，請採你面前這小花！

Come, my Lord, to the
temple shade,
Where cooling foun-
tains play,
If aught in thy heart in-
cline to love
Let there be no delay!

Many shall faint with love of
me

And I shall shake their thirst,
But Fate has brought thee hit-
her to-day

That thou shouldst be the
first.

Old, so old, are the temple-walls,
Love is older than they;

But I am the short-lived temple
rose

Blooming for thee to-day.

Thine am I, Prince, and
only thine,

來，我的主子，到廟裏陰影的地方，那兒冰涼的泉水跳動着，倘然你心裏有意鍾情，不要白耽擱了大好時光！

許多人將因為愛着我而暈去，我也將一解他們的狂渴，但是“命運”帶你來到這兒，使你得做了他們的先鋒。廟牆的年代是這麼老了，這麼老了，愛情却比牠們更老；然而我只是廟裏短命的玫瑰，今天為你而開花。

我是你的，主子，我是只屬於你

What is there more to
say?
If aught in thy heart in-
cline to love,
Let there be no delay!

On Pilgrimage

Oh, youthful bearer of my palan-
quin,
Thy glossy hair lies loosened
on thy neck,
The "tears of labour"¹ gem thy
velvet skin
Whose event exture knows no
other fleck.

1 tear of labour——汗珠。

的，還有什麼可說呢？倘然你心裏有
意鍾情，不要白耽擱了大好時光！

參詣聖地的途中

啊，我的年青轎夫，你光滑的頭
髮鬆鬆地垂在頸旁，“勞工的眼淚”如
珠寶一樣鑲在絲絨般的皮肉上面，牠
那平整的結構絕沒有一絲斑紋。

Thy slender shoulder strains
beneath my weight;
Too fair thou art, for work,
sweet slave of mine,
Would that this idle breast,
reversing fate,
A willing serf to love, sup-
ported thine!

I smell the savage scent of sun-
warmed fur
Close in the Jungle, musky,
hot and sweet —
The air comes from thy shoulder,
even as myrrh,
Would we were as the pan-
thers, free to meet.

The Temple road is steep; I
grieve to see
Thy slender ankles bruised
among the clods.

你的細肩給我壓得奮力使勁，你是太漂亮了，不宜工作，我這甜蜜可愛的奴才呀，我多麼希望，我這個清閒的胸膛能夠顛倒命運，當一個願意的情奴，來承受你的胸膛！

我聞到鄰近叢莽裏太陽曬着皮毛的野香，有如麝香，熱騰騰的，甜蜜蜜的。——從你肩上來的氣味也正同末藥一樣，那是多麼好呀，若使我們是一雙豹子，能夠隨意合歡。

到廟裏去的路是陡的；我真心痛，看到你的細踝給土塊挫傷。我親愛的，

Oh, my Beloved, if I might wor-
ship thee!

Beauty is greater far than
all the Gods.

Disappointment

Oh, come, Beloved, before my
beauty fades.

Pity the sorrow of my lone-
liness.

I am a Rosebush that the Cy-
press shades,
No sunbeams find or lighten
my distress.

若使我能夠崇拜你！美的威力是勝過
一切的天神。

失 望

啊，來罷，親愛的，在我的美麗
消逝之前，請可憐我的寂寞，那是多
麼可傷。我是給松柏遮住了的玫瑰叢，
沒有太陽看出或者照亮我的悲哀。

Daily I watch the waning of
my bloom.

Ah, piteous fading of a thing
so fair!

While Fate, remorseless, weav-
ing at her loom,¹

Twines furtive silver in my
twisted hair.

This noon I watched a tremu-
lous fading rose

Rise on the wind to court a
butterfly.

“One speck of pollen, ere my
petals close,

Bring me one touch of love
before I die!”

But the gay butterfly, who had
the power

To grant, refused, flew far
across the dell,

1 希臘神話說‘命運之神’天天織布，織下人

天天我注視我豔容的日趨暗淡。
呀，這麼美的一件東西的消逝是多麼
堪憐！而殘酷的‘命運’紡織時却偷偷地
向我的捲髮編上銀絲。

今天中午我看見一朵將萎的玫瑰
花在風中飄蕩，去跟一隻蝴蝶調情。
“給我一粒的花粉罷，在我花蕊緊閉之
前，給我一剎那的愛情罷，在我瞑目
之前！”

但是快樂的蝴蝶雖然能夠賜福，
却拒絕了，遠渡山谷，當他滋潤一朵

們的命運。

And, as he fertilised a younger
flower,
The petals of the rose, de-
franded, fell.

Such was my fate, thou not
come to me,
Thine eyes are absent, and
thy voice is mute,
Though I am slim, as this Pa-
paya tree,
With breasts out-pointing,
even as its fruit.

Beauty was mine, it brought me
no caress,
My lips were red, yet there
were none to taste,
I saw my youth consume in
loneliness,
And all the fervour of my
heart run waste.

While I still hoped that Thou
would'st come to me,

更年青的花朵時，玫瑰的花瓣因爲失戀而凋零。

這樣是我的命運，你還不到我這裏來，你的眼睛不在這裏，你的聲音也是寂然，雖然我苗條得有如這棵香瓜樹，乳峯外指，也正似牠的果實。

美麗是屬於我的，牠却沒有給我帶來愛人的擁抱，我的唇是紅的，但是沒有人來嘗，我眼看我的青春消磨於寂寞裏，我滿心的熱火也歸徒然。

當我還希望你會來找，我同花園

I and the garden waited for
their Lord.
Here He will rest, beneath this
Champa tree;
Hence, all ye spike-set grasses
from the sward!

In this cool rillet I shall bathe
His feet,
Come, rounded pebbles, from
a smoother shore;
This is the honey that His lips
will eat,
Hasten, O bees, enhance the
amber store!

Ripen ye, Custard Apples, round
and fair,
Practise your songs, O Bul-
buls, on the bough,
Surely some sweeter sweetness
haunts the air:
Maybe His feet draw near us,
even now!

都等候着牠們的主人。他將在這裏憩息，這株金香木底下，所以，你們這班有刺的草兒都得滾出花園！

在這個清冷的小河裏，我將爲他洗腳，細圓的石子，請從更光滑的河岸流來，這是他將嘗到的香蜜，快些，啊，蜜蜂兒，加甜那琥珀色的貯藏！

成熟罷，你這番荔枝，又圓又美，練習你的歌聲罷，啊，枝上的夜鶯，的確有些比往常更甜蜜的甜味縈繞空中，也許他的腳走近我們了，甚至于就是此時！

Disperse, ye fireflies, clustered
on the palm,
Love heeds no lamp, he wel-
comes moonless skies,
Soon shall ye find, O stars, serene
and calm,
Your sparkling rivals in my
lover's eyes!

Closely I wove my leafy Jasmin
bowers,
Hoping to hide my pleasure
and my shame,
Where the Lantana's indecisive
flowers
Vary from palest rose to
range flame.

Ay, there were lovely hours,
'neath fern and palm
Almost my aching longing I
forgot.

散開罷，你們這班聚在棕欄上的
飛螢，愛情不要明燈，他歡迎無月的
天空：恬靜平和的星羣呀，不久你將
在我愛人的眼睛裏看到你光榮的匹
敵！

我把我的亭子用素馨織得密密地，
希望的是可以藏起我的欣歡和我的嬌
羞，那裏色相無定的馬鞭草花從極淺
的玫瑰色到火一般的橘紅色樣樣都
齊。

唉，在羊齒同棕欄之下，有真可
喜的時候，使我幾乎忘却我這劇痛的

White nights of silence, noons
of golden calm,
All past, all wasted, since
Thou camest not!

Night after night the Champa
trees distilled
Their cruel sweetness on the
careless air.

Noon after noon I watched the
Bulbuls build,
And saw with hungry eyes
the Sun-birds pair.

None came, and none will come;
no use to wait—
Youth's fragrance dies, its
tender light dies down
I will arise, before it grows too
late,
And seek the noisy brilliance
of the town.

佇候。白色的靜夜，金黃的恬牛，全
過去了，全白花了，因為你還是沒有
來臨！

夜夜金香木吐出牠們殘忍的馨香
於無情的空中，天天中午時候，我注
視夜鶯築巢，用着餓眼看太陽鳥于
飛。

誰也不來，誰也不會來；等也無
用，——青春的芬芳滅了，牠的微光
也燼了。在時光已太遲之前，我將起
來，去追尋城市的喧嘩熱鬧。

Before many waiting years I
longed for gold,
Now must I needs console me
with alloy.

Before this beauty fades, this
pulse grows cold,
I may not love, I will at least
enjoy!

Farewell my Solitude of scented
flowers,
Across whose glades the eme-
rald parrots gleam,
Haunt of false hope, and hom
of wasted hours,
I am awake, at last—Guard
thou the dream!

這許多年光裏，我渴望純金，現在我必得拿合金來慰情。在這個美麗消失，這個脈搏變冷之前，我也許不能戀愛，我最少總得享樂！

別矣，我這香花的獨居，濃綠的鸚鵡在那裏草地上閃爍生光。那是騙人的希望之所居，空費的時間之老家，我最後也醒來了，——你好好保護那個夢罷！

這裏所選的四十三首是代表英國四百年來的情詩。

從開頭四首古詩到 Thomas Campion止都是十六世紀伊利沙伯時代的作品。甜適流利是牠們共同的特色，不過有時有誇張太過的地方。可是牠們音韻柔美，並且具有初期文藝的新鮮色彩，所以能夠不朽。

Donne 雖然是屬於伊利沙伯時代，他的作風却與他們不同，開了十七世紀用精深巧思入詩的先河。他的詩思想的成分極多，他的詩意就靠着這孳生不已的古怪想頭，近代人們厭于濫調，因此對於Donne非常贊美，認為有近代情調的詩人。Herrick同他差不多，不過文字上珠圓玉潤，有時免不了傷於纖巧。

十八世紀人們太喜歡講無聊的消
德了，而且愛裝腔作勢。他們的詩近于
散文，拿來罵人到是個工具，獻與如
花少女是有些不稱，所以好情詩很少。
十八世紀末期 Robert Burns 出來用單純
的土話同真摯的情調來唱情歌，寫下
許多永遠有生氣的傑作。他的詩豪爽英
邁，完全沒有當時假古典主義的毛病，
的確放一異彩。

浪漫派作家(自 Coleridge 到 Keats) 把
情詩的情調加多，凡是想起來的一切
古怪想頭都拿來入詩，同時又將詩裏
的意思弄得很精微玄妙，常拿整首詩
浸在夢的境界裏，總之 Burns 使情詩的
文字得到解放，他們使情詩的內容得
到解放。

Tennyson 同 Browning 繼浪漫派而
起，Tennyson 在文字上下了很深的工

去，頗得古代甜蜜聲調的好處，不過又比牠們複雜了許多。Browning的情詩誠懇動人，故意用粗糙的字眼，古怪的句法，因此更見得牠的內容是多麼詩的。Rossetti是個含有無限哀怨的女詩人，她的詩極有韻致，又是那麼單純。

我們拿Hardy同Hope來代表近代情詩。Hardy頗有Browning之風。他詩的主要色彩是restraint，一點也不放縱，但是個個字好像都是心血凝成的，他的情詩多半是爲憶念比他先死的妻子而作，全是極淒涼的悼亡詞。Laurence Hope任情高歌出心中愴緒，那種毫不顧慮的熱烈同頹唐的心境是我們現代人所常有的，也就是生活苦悶所發的衝動罷。她現在還健在，也許‘失望’着。

最後一首詩是“失望”，讀者看了
這許多情詞，何妨嘗滴苦水呢？