

柳永詞

*Thirteen Tz'u by Liu Yung*

Translated by Winnie Lai-fong Leung

甘草子  
愁暮  
亂灑衰荷  
顆顆眞珠雨  
雨過月華生  
冷徹鴛鴦浦  
池上凭欄愁無侶  
奈此箇  
單棲情緒  
卻傍金籠共鸚鵡  
念粉郎言語

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To the Tune of *Kan-ts'ao tzu*

Autumn evening,

Rain splashes on wilted lotus, each drop a pearl.

After the rain the moon appears,

And coolness fills the mandarin-duck bank.

I lean against the railing by the pond,

Sad for a companion.

How can I bear this loneliness?

I approach the golden cage

And with the parrot repeat the words of my be-  
loved.

菊花新

欲掩香幃論繾綣  
 先斂雙蛾愁夜短  
 催促少年郎  
 先去睡  
 鴛衾圖暖  
 須臾放了殘鍼線  
 脫羅裳  
 恣情無限  
 留取帳前燈  
 時時待  
 看伊嬌面

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To the Tune of *Chü-hua hsin*

When I am about to close the perfumed curtain to  
 indulge in love,  
 She knits her eyebrows and complains that the  
 night is short.  
 She urges me to go to bed first.  
 To get warm under the mandarin-duck quilt.

After a while, she puts down her unfinished needle-  
 work,  
 And removes her silk skirt,  
 Exhibiting her passion with abandon.  
 In front of the curtain, I leave the lamp on,  
 So that I can look at her face  
 Time and time again.

重湖疊嶽清嘉  
 有三秋桂子  
 十里荷花  
 羌管弄晴  
 菱歌泛夜  
 嬉釣叟蓮娃  
 千騎擁高牙  
 乘醉聽簫鼓  
 吟賞煙霞  
 異日圖將好景  
 歸去鳳池誇

## 望海潮

東南形勝

三吳都會

錢塘自古繁華

煙柳畫橋

風簾翠幕

參差十萬人家

雲樹繞堤沙

怒濤卷霜雪

天塹無涯

市列珠璣

戶盈羅綺競豪奢

## To the Tune of Wang hai-ch'ao

A scenic spot in the South-East,

The capital city of the Three-wu region,

Ch'ien-t'ang has been bustling since ancient days.

There are misty willows and painted bridges;

There are swaying blinds and green jade curtains

Amidst a hundred thousand households in rows.

Trees soar into the sky around the dykes and the  
sands.

Furious billows hurl up frost and snow.

The river stretches endlessly.

In the markets, pearls and gems are displayed.

Houses are full of people in silk,

Vying with each other in showing off their wealth.

望海潮

東南形勝  
三吳都會  
錢塘自古繁華  
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戶盈羅綺  
競豪奢

重湖疊嶂清嘉  
有三秋桂子  
十里荷花  
羌管弄晴  
菱歌泛夜  
嬉嬉釣叟蓮娃  
千騎擁高牙  
乘醉聽簫鼓  
吟賞煙霞  
異日圖將好景  
歸去鳳池誇

Lakes adjoining lakes and peaks upon peaks are  
clear and beautiful,  
With autumn cassia  
And miles of lotus flowers.  
On sunny days, Ch'iang flutes pipe.  
At night, water-caltrop songs are heard everywhere.  
Happy are the old fishermen and the lotus girls.  
Thousands of cavalymen escort the lofty banners.  
Tipsy, I listen to the lutes and the drums,  
Chanting poetry and admiring the mist and clouds.  
Some day, I will go back to the capital  
And proudly describe this beautiful scene to my  
colleagues.

為憶  
 芳容別後  
 水邊山遠  
 何計憑鱗翼  
 想繡閣深沈  
 爭知憔悴損  
 天涯行客  
 楚峽雲歸  
 高陽人散  
 寂寞狂蹤迹  
 望京國  
 空目斷  
 遠峯凝碧

傾杯

鶯落霜洲  
 雁橫煙渚  
 分明畫出秋色  
 暮雨乍歇  
 小檝夜泊  
 宿葦村山驛  
 何人月下臨風處  
 起一聲羌笛  
 離愁萬緒  
 聞岸草  
 切切蛩吟如織

To the Tune of *Ch'ing pei*

The wild ducks descending on the frosty isles  
 And the wild-geese flying across the misty sand-  
 bank  
 Clearly delineate an autumn scene.  
 The evening rain has just stopped.  
 At nightfall, I moor my small boat by the riverside,  
 And lodge in a post-house up the hill in the reeded  
 village.  
 Facing the wind in the moonlight  
 Who is there playing the Ch'iang flute?  
 Hearing the crickets in the shore grass  
 I am filled with the sorrow of parting.

驚落霜洲  
 雁橫煙渚  
 分明畫出秋色  
 暮雨乍歇  
 小檝夜泊  
 宿葦村山驛  
 何人月下臨風處  
 起一聲羌笛  
 離愁萬緒  
 聞岸草  
 切，蛩吟如織

傾盃  
 柳永

爲憶  
 芳容別後  
 水遙山遠  
 何計憑鱗翼  
 想繡閣深沈  
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 望京國  
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 遠峯凝碧

I recall that, since I left her,  
 Separated by rivers and mountains,  
 I have had no means to send her messages.  
 In her secluded chamber, how would she know  
 That a traveller is wasting away  
 At the end of the world?  
 Where are my former lovers  
 And passionate companions?  
 Not a trace of their revelling to be found.  
 I gaze at the capital, but in vain.  
 In the distance, the peaks are silent in a limpid  
 blue.

幾許  
 秦樓永晝  
 謝閣連宵奇遇  
 算贈笑千金  
 酬歌百琲  
 盡成輕負  
 南顧  
 念吳邦越國  
 風煙蕭索在何處  
 獨自箇  
 千山萬水  
 指天涯去

引駕行

虹收殘雨  
 蟬嘶敗柳長堤暮  
 背都門  
 動消黯  
 西風片帆輕舉  
 愁靄  
 泛畫鷁翩翩  
 靈鼉隱隱下前浦  
 忍回首  
 佳人漸遠  
 想高城  
 隔煙樹

To the Tune of *Yin chia hsing*

The rainbow has gathered up the rain.  
 As evening descends upon the long dyke,  
 Cicadas chirp in the withered willows.  
 In sorrowful mood I turn my back  
 Upon the capital and start my journey.  
 My light sail is hoisted in the west wind.  
 In sorrow,  
 I see the painted boat moving gracefully  
 With the faint rumbling of its drums heading down-  
 stream.  
 I cannot bear to look back,  
 For my love is left farther and farther behind.  
 Though the capital is in my thoughts,  
 It is blocked by the trees in the mist.

引駕行  
 虹收殘雨  
 蟬嘶敗柳長堤暮  
 背都門  
 動消黯  
 西風片帆輕舉  
 愁靄  
 泛畫鷁  
 靈囂隱下前浦  
 忍回首  
 佳人漸遠  
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幾許

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南顧

念吳邦越國

風煙蕭索在何處

獨自箇

千山萬水

指天涯去

How many times

Have I spent the whole day in the house of courtesans?

How many nights have I had amorous encounters in their mansions?

Even though I gave away a thousand pieces of gold to buy her smile,

Even though I paid a hundred strings of pearls for her song,

All for nothing but fickleness

As I look south:

In winds and mist forlorn,

The States of Wu and Yüeh are nowhere to be found.

Alone, amidst endless mountains and rivers I make for the end of the sky.

絳綃袖舉  
 雲鬟風顛  
 半遮檀口含羞  
 背人偷顧  
 競鬥草  
 金釵笑爭賭  
 對此嘉景  
 頓覺消凝  
 惹成愁緒  
 念解佩  
 輕盈在何處  
 忍良時  
 孤負少年等閒度  
 空望極  
 回首斜陽暮  
 數浪萍風梗知何去

## 夜半樂

豔陽天氣  
 煙細風暖  
 芳郊澄朗閒凝竚  
 漸妝點亭臺  
 參差佳樹  
 舞腰困力  
 垂楊綠映  
 淺桃穠李夭夭  
 嫩紅無數  
 度綺燕  
 流鶯鬪雙語  
 翠娥南陌簇簇  
 躡影紅陰  
 緩移嬌步  
 擡粉面  
 韶容花光相妒

To the Tune of *Yeh-pan yüeh*

On such a sunny day,  
 When the mist is light, the breeze warm,  
 I meditate in the clear, fragrant countryside.  
 Beautiful trees, short and tall,  
 Are decking the pavilions and terraces.  
 Weeping willows, languorous from dancing,  
 Are dazzling in green.  
 Light peaches and luxuriant plums are flourishing,  
 With myriads of pink flowers.  
 Lovely flying swallows and orioles  
 Are trying to outdo each other in song.

On the southern path are beviés of beautiful girls  
 Leisurely moving their elegant steps  
 Under the flower shades.  
 When they raise their powdered faces,  
 Even the flower envy them.

夜半樂

艷陽天氣  
 煙細風暖  
 芳郊晴朗閒凝佇  
 漸妝點亭臺  
 參差佳對  
 舞腰困力  
 垂楊綠映  
 淺桃穠李天  
 嫩紅無數  
 度綺燕  
 流鶯鬥雙語  
 翠娥南陌簇  
 躡影紅陰  
 緩移嬌步  
 擡粉面  
 韶容花光相妒

絳綃袖舉  
 雲鬢風顫  
 半遮檀口含羞  
 背人偷顧  
 競鬪草  
 金釵笑爭賭

對此嘉景  
 頓覺消凝  
 惹成愁緒  
 念解佩  
 輕盈在何處  
 忍良時  
 孤負少年等閒度  
 空望極  
 回首斜陽暮  
 歎浪萍風梗知何去

They raise their red silk sleeves,  
 Their cloud-like hair quivering gently in the breeze.  
 Half covering their red lips with their sleeves,  
 They shyly turn their head and steal a look at the  
 passers-by.

Laughing, they play the "grass game" and bet with  
 their golden pins.

Facing such a beautiful scene,  
 I suddenly feel lost,  
 With sorrow gradually aroused in me.  
 Where is the beautiful one who undid her pen-  
 dants?

How could one bear to waste the happy hours of  
 youth?

In vain, I look back and gaze at the setting sun as  
 dusk falls,

I ask, like a drifting duckweed and the stem in the  
 wind,

Whither shall I be going?

憶帝京 柳永

薄衾小枕天氣  
乍覺別離滋味  
展轉數寒更  
起了還重睡  
畢竟不成眠  
一夜長如歲

也擬待  
卻回征轡  
又爭奈  
已成行計  
萬種思量  
多方開解  
只恁寂寞厭厭地  
繫我一生心  
負你千行淚

## 憶帝京

薄衾小枕天氣  
乍覺別離滋味  
展轉數寒更  
起了還重睡  
畢竟不成眠  
一夜長如歲

也擬待

卻回征轡

又爭奈

已成行計

萬種思量

多方開解

只恁寂寞厭厭地

繫我一生心

負你千行淚

To the Tune of *Yi ti ching*

In weather such as this, with a light coverlet and a  
small pillow,

I suddenly realize what it feels like to be parted.

Tossing about in bed, I count the sounds of the  
watch in the cold night.

I get up and go back to bed again,

But still I'm unable to go to sleep,

For the night is long as a year.

I have thought of turning back my horse,

Only I have already made up my mind to travel.

I ponder over this many times,

Trying to cheer myself in many ways.

In this manner, I am overwhelmed by loneliness  
and languor.

All my life my heart is tied to you,

Which you shed a thousand tears in vain.

迎春樂

近來憔悴人驚怪  
 為別後  
 相思煞  
 我前生  
 負你愁煩債  
 便苦恁難開解  
 良夜永  
 牽情無計奈  
 錦被裏  
 餘香猶在  
 怎得依前燈下  
 恣意憐嬌態

迎春樂

近來憔悴人驚怪

為別後

相思煞

我前生

負你愁煩債

便苦恁難開解

良夜永

牽情無計奈

錦被裏

餘香猶在

怎得依前燈下

恣意憐嬌態

To the Tune of *Ying-ch'un yüeh*

Recently people are surprised at my haggard looks.

This is all because after our parting

I have been pining for her.

In my previous life

I must have owed you a debt of sorrow.

Thus it is so difficult to cheer myself.

The beautiful night is long;

Distracted by love, what can I do with it?

Inside the brocade quilt her fragrance still remains.

How can I have her here as before

And feast my eyes on her loveliness under the lamp?

慘黛蛾  
 盈無緒  
 共黯然消  
 重攜纖手  
 話別臨行  
 猶自再三  
 問道君須去  
 頻耳畔低語  
 知多少  
 他日深盟  
 平生丹素  
 從今盡把憑鱗羽

傾杯

離宴殷勤  
 蘭舟凝滯  
 看看送行南浦  
 情知道世上  
 難使皓月長圓  
 彩雲鎮聚  
 算人生  
 悲莫悲於輕別  
 最苦正歡娛  
 便分鴛侶  
 淚流瓊臉  
 梨花一枝春帶雨

To the Tune of *Ch'ing pei*

She is busy preparing a farewell drink  
 While the magnolia boat is waiting.  
 It is time to bid farewell on the southern bank.  
 Now I realize that in this world  
 It is not possible for the moon to be always full,  
 Or for the colorful clouds to stay together.  
 In one's life,  
 Nothing could be more grievous  
 Than allowing ourselves to be parted too lightly,  
 And the most painful thing is to separate during  
 happy hours.  
 With tears trickling down her jade-like face,  
 She is like a branch of pear-flowers in the spring  
 rain.

傾杯

離宴殷勤  
 蘭舟凝滯  
 看送行南浦  
 情知道天上  
 難使皓月長圓  
 彩雲鎮聚  
 算人生  
 悲莫悲於輕別  
 最苦正歡娛  
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 頻耳畔低語  
 知多少  
 他日深盟  
 平生丹素  
 從今盡把憑鱗羽

Her forlorn, black eyebrows are beautiful and cheerless.  
 Together our souls waste in gloom.  
 When I hold her delicate hands again to bid farewell,  
 She asks again and again,  
 "Must you go?"  
 She keeps whispering in my ear,  
 "Do you know how much of  
 The deep vow you made in the past,  
 Together with my love in this life,  
 Is entrusted on the fish-and-bird messenger."

空牀展轉重追想  
 雲雨夢任敲枕難計  
 寸心萬緒  
 对尺千里  
 好景良天  
 彼此  
 空有相憐意  
 未有相憐計

婆羅門令

昨宵裏  
 恁和衣睡  
 今宵裏  
 又恁和衣睡  
 小飲歸來  
 初更過  
 醺醺醉  
 中夜後  
 何事還驚起  
 霜天冷  
 風細細  
 觸疏窗  
 閃閃燈搖曳

To the Tune of *P'o-lo-men ling*

Last night, in this manner,  
 I slept with my clothes on.  
 Tonight I will, again, sleep with my clothes on.  
 When I returned from a brief drinking-bout,  
 The first watch being over, and I dead drunk.  
 Why did I wake up after midnight?  
 In the cold and frosty sky,  
 A gentle wind was blowing.  
 As it brushed past the window,  
 The lamp flickered.

婆羅門令

昨宵裏恁和衣睡  
今宵裏又恁和衣睡

小飲過來

初更過

醺：醉

中夜後

何事還驚起

霜天冷

風細：

觸疏窗閃：燈搖曳

空牀展轉重追想  
雲雨夢  
任敲枕難繼  
寸心萬緒  
咫尺千里  
好景良天  
彼此空有相憐意  
未有相憐計

Tossing about in my empty bed,  
I try again to recall our intimacy.  
Yet, leaning on my pillow, I cannot recapture it.  
My heart is filled with myriad thoughts.  
She is so near and yet so far.  
On fine days with beautiful scenery,  
Without the means to realize our love,  
We love each other in vain.

早知德麼  
 悔當初不把雕鞍鎖  
 向雞窗  
 只與蠻牋象管  
 拘束教吟課  
 鎮相隨  
 莫拋躲  
 針線閒拈伴伊坐  
 和我  
 免使年少  
 光陰虛過

## 定風波

自春來  
 慘綠愁紅  
 芳心是事可可  
 日上花梢  
 鶯穿柳帶  
 猶壓香衾臥  
 暖酥消  
 膩雲鞞  
 終日厭厭倦梳裹  
 無那  
 恨薄情一去  
 音書無箇

To the Tune of *Ting feng-po*

Ever since spring came with its grieving green and  
 sad red,  
 I have lost interest in doing anything.  
 The sun has risen to the tip of the flowers;  
 The orioles are flying through the willow branches.  
 Still I lie on the perfumed quilt,  
 The warm cream on my face having faded,  
 My hair hanging down.  
 All day long I feel too languorous to do my make-  
 up.  
 What else can I do?  
 I hate the fickle one, who, once gone,  
 Sends me not a word.

定風波

自春來慘綠愁紅

芳心是事可

日上花梢

鶯穿柳帶

獨壓香衾臥

暖酥消

膩雲鞦韆

終日厭倦疏裏

無那

恨薄情一去

音書無箇

早知恁麼

悔當初

不把雕鞍鎖

向雞窗

只與蠻牋象管

拘束教吟課

鎮相隨

莫拋躲

針綫閒拈伴伊坐

和我

免使年少

光陰虛過

Had I foreseen this, I would have locked his carved-saddle.

Forcing him to sit in his study,  
I would give him only Szuch'üan paper and an ivory brush,

And make him recite his lessons.

I would follow him closely, never leaving him alone.

Idly holding a needle and thread,

I would sit by him,

And he would be with me alone.

Thus, my youth would not be spent in vain.

乍入霓裳促徧  
 送盈：漸催檀板  
 慢垂霞袖  
 急趨蓮步  
 進退奇容千變  
 算何止傾城傾國  
 暫回眸萬人腸斷

## 柳腰輕

英英妙舞腰肢軟

章臺柳

昭陽燕

錦衣冠蓋

綺堂筵會

是處千金爭選

顧香砌

絲管初調

倚輕風

佩環微顫

To the Tune of *Liu yao ch'ing*

Ying-ying is lithe in her wonderful dancing,  
 Like Green Willow and Flying Swallow<sup>1</sup>  
 Feasting in magnificent halls,  
 High-ranking officials in brocade gowns  
 Compete with one another in bidding for her,  
 Offering a thousand pieces of gold.  
 She casts a glance upon the perfumed stone steps,  
 To the sound of musical instrument freshly tuned,  
 Her pendants trembling faintly in the gentle breeze.

柳腰輕

英：妙舞腰肢軟

章臺柳 昭陽燕

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乍入霓裳促徧  
逞盈盈  
漸催檀板  
慢垂霞袖  
急趨蓮步  
進退奇容千變  
算何止  
傾國傾城  
暫回眸  
萬人腸斷

As she starts the quick beat of the Ni-shang dance,  
With grace she speeds up the castanets.  
Slowly letting fall her cloud-like sleeves,  
She hastens her lotus steps.  
Back and forth she shows myriad variations in her  
wondrous postures,  
Quite capable of overturning cities and states,  
But, with only one brief backward glance,  
Teases to death ten thousand men.

<sup>1</sup>Miss Liu ("Green Willow") a famous courtesan of the Tang dynasty; Chao Fei-yen (Flying Swallow), consort of Emperor Ch'eng of the Han dynasty, noted for her lightness and lithesome beauty.

## 木蘭花令

有箇人人真攀羨  
 問著洋洋回卻面  
 你若無意向他人  
 為甚夢中頻相見  
 不如聞早還卻願  
 免使牽人虛魂亂  
 風流腸肚不堅牢  
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To the Tune of *Mu-lan-hua ling*

There is a maiden of great beauty  
 Yet when I talk to her she turns her face away  
 repeatedly.

If you do not care for me,  
 Why then do you often appear in my dream?

You had better grant me my wish sooner,  
 Lest you should disturb my empty soul.

My amorous heart is weak,  
 I fear it will break for being attached to you.