To the Tune of *Tieh lien hua*

*Leaving Early*

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

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

蝶戀花
秋思

月皎驚烏栖不定
更漏將殘
轆轆牽金井
喚起兩眸清炯炯
淚花落枕紅棉冷

執手霜風吹髮影
去意徊徨
別語愁難聽
樓上閰千橫斗柄
露寒人遠難相應

蝶戀花
秋思

月皎驚烏栖不定
執手霜風吹髮影

蝶戀花
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秋思

月皎驚烏栖不定
執手霜風吹髮影
To the Tune of *Su Mu Che*

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

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

蘇幕遮
燎沈香
消溽暑
鳥雀呼晴
侵曉窺簾語
葉上初陽乾宿雨
水面清圓
一風荷舉

故鄉遙
何日去
家住吳門
久作長安旅
五月漁郎相憶否
小楫輕舟
夢入芙蓉浦
To the Tune of Yeh yu kung

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

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

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

古屋寒窗底
聽幾片
井桐飛墜
不戀單衾再三起
有誰知
為蕭娘
書一紙

書一紙
為蕭娘

夜遊宮
葉下斜陽照水
捲輕浪
沈沈千里
橋上酸風射眸子
立多時
看黃昏
燈火市
To the Tune of Man-t’ing fang

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

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

¹This line quotes from Po Chü-i’s Pi Pe Song, and the following line alludes to the same poem.
Year in year out, like the punctual swallow
I go back and forth over the vast desert
Lodging on long rafters—
Why look beyond the moment?
I'll keep close to the wine.
Wretched, spent, a stranger from the south,
I hate the sound of the fast pipes and jumbled strings.
Wide of both feast and song
I'll spread my mat and pillow
Then I can sleep, when drunk.

滿庭芳
夏景
風老鸞鰲
兩肥梅子
衣潤費爐煙
午陰對清園
地卑山近
人靜鳥蒿目樂
小橋外
新綠濛
黃蓋荷舟
泛泛九江船

年年
如脫燕
飄流瀚海
來寄修緣
且莫思身外
長近尊前
顧顧江南倦客
不堪聽
急管繁絃
歌筵畔
先安簟枕
容我醉時眠
To the Tune of Chieh yü hua

Lantern Festival

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

解語花
元宵
風銷焰營
露浥烘爐
花市光相射
桂華流瓦
織雲散
耿耿素娥欲下
衣裳淡雅
看楚女
織腰一把
簫鼓喧
人影參差
滿船飄香糜

因念都城放夜
望千門如畫
嬉笑淋漓
相逢慶
釧車羅帕
自有暗塵隨馬
年光是也
唯有
舊情衰謝
清漏移
飛蓋歸來
從舞休歌罷
It brings back nights at the capital, when, curfew waived,
Lights on a thousand gates turned night to day,
Changed streets into a pleasure ground—
The wave of a silk handkerchief from a gilded carriage
And where we met
Horses kicked up dark dust—
This year's festival is as bright,
Only love has faded.
Time moves on,
Coaches, calash flying, come again,
Let them pass, let the dance end, for me the songs are over
To the Tune of Yü mei-jen

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

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

虞美人
疏篱曲徑田家小
雲樹開清曉
天寒山色有無中
野外一聲鐘起
送孤篷

添衣策馬尋亭侯
愁抱惟宜酒
菰蒲睡鴨占陂塘
縱被行人驚散
又成雙

虞美人
疏離曲徑田家小
雲封開清曉
天寒色有無中
野外一聲鐘起
送孤篷

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愁抱惟宜酒
菰蒲睡鴨占陂塘
縱被行人驚散
又成雙
To the Tune of *P'uo-sa man*

*Plum Blossoms in the Snow*

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

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

Willows

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

蘭陵王
柳
柳陰直。
煙裏絲絲弄碧
隋堤上
曾見幾番
拂水飄綿送行色
登臨望故國
誰識
京華倦客
長亭路
年去歲來
應折柔條過千尺
Had I time I'd search for traces of the past
But once again, wine and sad music speed me on
Lanterns light the farewell dinner
Pear blossoms and elm fires press toward the Day
of Cold Hearths——
I hate the wind that carries me faster
As the boat poles the warm waves
Several stations have raced by before I turn
And see you at the far edge of heaven

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

Written After the Roses Faded

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

六醜
落花

正單衣試酒
恨客裏
光陰虛摯
顧春-training
春歸如過翼
一去無跡
為問花何在
夜來風雨
葬楚宮傾國
釵钿墮處遺香澤
亂點桃蹊
輕翻柳陌
多情為誰追惜
但蜂媒蝶使
時叩窗隔

東園岑寂
漸蒙羅暗碧
靜遠珍叢底

長條故惹行客
似牽衣待話
別情無極

殘笑小

向人裁側

漂流浪

莫趁潮汐

恐斷紅尚有相思字

何由見得

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

東園岑寂
漸蒙籬暗碧
靜邊珍叢底
成歎息
長條故惹行客
似牽衣待話
別情無極
殘英小
強簪巾幗
終不似一朵
釘頭顛鼻
向人欹側
漂流處
莫趁潮汐
恐斷紅
尚有相思字
何由見得