1

、

To See a World in a Grain of Sand

一花一世界

To see a world in a grain of sand

一花一世界

And a heaven in a wild flower,

一沙一天国

Hold infinity in the palm of your hand

君掌盛无边

And eternity in an hour.

刹那含永劫

——William Blake

2

、

Eternity of Youth

青春永恒

There is a feeling of Eternity in youth,

在青春时有一种永恒的感觉

Which makes us amend for everything.

使人获得了一切的补偿

To be young is to be as one of the Immortal Gods.

年轻人快乐似神仙

One half of time indeed is flown —

the other half remains in store for us with all its countless treasures;

虽则半生一晃就过去了



还有下半生带着无限的宝藏

,

仍然还给他

储备着

For there is no line drawn,

and we see no limit to our hopes and wishes.

因为前程远大

,

希望无穷

We make the coming age our own — the vast,

the unbounded prospect lies before us.

这个新的时代是属于年轻人的。一个广大无边的前景展开在我们面前

——William Hazlitt

3

、

I Will Greet This Day with Love in My Heart

用爱来迎接今

天

Henceforth I will look on all things with love and I will be born again.

从

今往后，我对一切都要满怀爱心，这样才能获得新生。

I will love the sun for it warms my bones;

我爱太阳，它温暖我的身体；

Yet I will love the rain for it cleanses my spirit.

我爱雨水。它洗净我的灵

魂

4

、

Rain

雨

Rain is falling all around,

雨儿在到处降落，

It falls on field and tree,

它落在田野和树梢，

It rains on the umbrella here,

它落在这边的雨伞上，

And on the ships at sea.

又落在航行海上的船只。

 

——by R. L. Stevenson, 1850-1894

5

、

Hope Is the Thing with Feathers

希望长着羽毛

Hope is the thing with feathers

希望长着羽毛

That perches in the soul,

栖在灵魂里，

And sings the tune without the words,

唱着无词的乐曲，

And never stops at all.

从来不停息。

And sweetest in the gale is heard;

风越大声越甜；

And sore must be the storm

寻常的风暴

That could abash the little bird

休想嚇倒这双

That kept so many warm.

温暖众生的小鸟。

I’ve heard it in the chillest land,

我曾听她在最寒帶

And on the strangest sea;

最陌生的海上；

Yet, never, in extremity,

却从不因为潦倒

It asked a crumb of me.

向我乞讨丝毫。

——Emily Dickinson

6

、

Sonnet 18

十四行诗第十八首

Shall I compare thee1 to a summer’s day?

能否把你比作夏日的璀

璨？

Thou art2 more lovely and more temperate:

你却比炎夏更可爱温存；

Rough winds do shake3 the darling buds of May,

狂风摧残五月花蕊

娇妍，

And summer’s lease4 hath all too short a date5.

夏天匆匆离去毫不停

顿。

Sometime6 too hot the eye of heaven7 shines,

苍天明眸有时过于灼热，

And often is his gold complexion dimmed;

金色脸容往往蒙上阴翳；

And every fair from fair8 sometime declines,

一切优美形象不免褪色，

By chance9, or natures changing course10 untrimed11:

偶然摧残或自然

地老去。

But thy12 eternal summer shall not fade,

而你如仲夏繁茂不凋谢，

Nor lose possession of that fair thou ow’st13;

秀雅风姿将永远翩翩；

Nor shall death brag14 thou wander’st in his shade,

死神无法逼你气息

奄奄，

When in eternal lines15 to time thou grow’st16,

你将永生于不朽诗篇。

So long as men can breathe or eyes can see,

只要人能呼吸眼不盲，

So long lives this17, and this gives life18 to thee.

这诗和你将千秋流

芳。

————William Shakespeare

7

、

Stopping by Woods on a Snowy Evening

雪夜林边小驻

Whose woods these are I think I know.

林主曾相识

,

His house is in the village though;

村中有其舍

,

He will not see me stopping here

未悉我在此

,

To watch his woods fill up with snow.

凝视林中雪。

My little horse must think it queer

小马颇多疑

,

To stop without a farmhouse near

荒野何伫立

?

Between the woods and frozen lake

林边冻湖间

,

The darkest evening of the year.

岁末黑夜里。

He gives his harness bells a shake

小马摇缰铃，

To ask if there is some mistake.

似问有误否，

The only other sound’s the sweep

唯闻飒飒声，

Of easy wind and downy flake.

寒风共雪舞。

The woods are lovely, dark and deep.

密林景色美，

But I have promises to keep,

信誓不可移

,

And miles to go before I sleep,

安眠不可得，

And miles to go before I sleep.

尚须行数里。

——By Robert Frost

8

、

If You Were A Tear-drop In My Eye

如果你是我眼里的一滴

泪

If you were a tear-drop; In my eye,

如果你是我眼里的一滴泪

For fear of losing you, I would never cry

为了不失去你

;

我将永不哭泣

;

And if the golden sun, Should cease to shine its light,

如果金色的阳光

;

停止了它耀眼的光芒

;

Just one smile from you, would make my whole world bright

你的一个

微笑

;

将照亮我的整个世界。

9

、

I Have Searched A Thousand Years

我寻觅了千万年

I have searched a thousand years,

我寻觅了千万年，

and I have cried a thousand tears.

我哭泣了千万次。

I found everything I need,

我已经找到了需要的一切，

You are everything to me.

你就是我的一切。

10

、

For Years I Had Been Searching

我已经寻找了多年

For years I had been searching,

我已经寻找了多年，

for that perfect fantasy,

为了那个美丽的梦想，

But, I find it in my arms,

但是，现在，我发现它就在我的臂弯里，

right now, you are all to me.

你就是我的全部。

11

、

When Day Is Done

当时光已逝

When Day Is Done

当时光已逝

If the day is done,

假如时光已逝，

If birds sing no more,

鸟儿不再歌唱，

If the wind has flagged tired,

风儿也吹倦了，

Then draw the veil of darkness thick upon me,

那就用黑暗的厚幕把我盖

上，

Even as thou hast wrapt the earth with The coverlet of sleep and tenderly

closed,

如同黄昏时节你用睡眠的衾被裹住大地，

The petals of the drooping lotus at dusk.

又轻轻合上睡莲的花瓣。

From the traverer,

路途未完，行囊已空

,

Whose sack of provisions is empty before the voyage is ended ,

衣裳破裂

污损，人已精疲力竭。

Whose garment is torn and dust-laden ,

你驱散了旅客的羞愧和困窘，

Whose strength is exhausted, remove shame and poverty ,

使他在你仁慈

的夜幕下，

And renew his life like a flower under

如花朵般焕发生机。

The cover of thy kindly night .

在你慈爱的夜幕下苏醒。

——Tagore

12

、

The Most Distant Way In the World

世界上最遥远的距离

The most distant way in the world

世界上最远的距离

is not the way from birth to the end.

不是生与死的距离

It is when I sit near you

而是我站在你面前

that you don't understand I love you.

你不知道我爱你

The most distant way in the world

世界上最远的距离

is not that you're not sure I love you.

不是我站在你面前

你不知道我爱你

It is when my love is bewildering the soul

而是爱到痴迷

but I can't speak it out

却不能说出我爱你

The most distant way in the world

世界上最远的距离

is not that I can't say I love you.

不是我不能说我爱你

It is after looking into my heart

而是想你痛彻心脾

I can't change my love.

却只能深埋心底

The most distant way in the world

世界上最远的距离

is not that I'm loving you.

不是我不能说我想你

It is in our love

而是彼此相爱

we are keeping between the distance.

却不能够在一起

The most distant way in the world

世界上最远的距离

is not the distance across us.

不是彼此相爱

，

却不能够在一起

It is when we're breaking through the way

而是明知道真爱无敌

we deny the existence of love.

却装作毫不在意

So the most distant way in the world

世界上最远的距离

is not in two distant trees.

不是树与树的距离

It is the same rooted branches

而是同根生长的树枝

can't enjoy the co-existence.

却无法在风中相依

So the most distant way in the world

世界上最远的距离

is not in the being separated branches.

不是树枝无法相依

It is in the blinking stars

而是相互瞭望的星星

they can't burn the light.

却没有交汇的轨迹

So the most distant way in the world

世界上最远的距离

is not the burning stars.

不是星星之间的轨迹

It is after the light

而是纵然轨迹交汇

they can't be seen from afar.

却在瞬间无处寻觅

So the most distant way in the world

世界上最远的距离

is not the light that is fading away.

不是瞬间便无处寻觅

It is the coincidence of us

而是尚未相遇

is not supposed for the love.

便注定无法相聚

So the most distant way in the world

世界上最远的距离

is the love between the fish and bird.

是鱼与飞鸟的距离

One is flying at the sky,

一个在天

the other is looking upon into the sea.

一个却深潜海底

——Tagore

13

、

Ode to the West Wind

I

O wild West Wind, thou breath of Autumn's being,

Thou, from whose unseen presence the leavesdead

Are driven, like ghosts from an enchanter fleeing,

Yellow, and black, and pale, and hectic red,

Pestilence-stricken multitudes: O thou,

Who chariotest to their dark wintry bed

The winged seeds, where they lie cold and low,

Each like a corpse within its grave, until

Thine azuresister of the Spring shall blow

Her clariono'erthe dreaming earth, and fill

(Driving sweet buds like flocks to feed in air)

With living huesand odoursplainand hill:

Wild Spirit, which art moving everywhere;

Destroyer and preserver; hear, oh hear!

II

Thou on whose stream, mid the steep sky's commotion,

Loose clouds like earth's decaying leaves are shed,

Shookfrom the tangledboughs of Heaven and Ocean,

Angels of rain and lightning: there are spread

On the blue surface of thine aery surge,

Like the bright hair uplifted from the head

Of some fierce Maenad, even from the dim verge

Of the horizon to the zenith's height,

The locks of the approaching storm. Thou dirge

Of the dying year, to which this closing night

Will be the dome of a vast sepulchre,

Vaulted with all thy congregated might

Of vapours, from whose solid atmosphere

Black rain, and fire, and hail will burst: oh hear!

III

Thou who didst waken from his summer dreams

The blue Mediterranean, where he lay,

Lull'd by the coil of his crystalline streams,

Beside a pumice isle in Baiae's bay,

And saw in sleep old palaces and towers

Quivering within the wave's intenser day,

All overgrownwith azure moss and flowers

So sweet, the sense faints picturing them! Thou

For whose path the Atlantic's level powers

Cleave themselves into chasms, while far below

The sea-blooms and the oozy woods which wear

The sapless foliage of the ocean, know

Thy voice, and suddenly grow gray with fear,

And tremble and despoil themselves: oh hear!

IV

If I were a dead leaf thou mightest bear;

If I were a swift cloud to fly with thee;

A wave to pant beneath thy power, and share

The impulse of thy strength, only less free

Than thou, O uncontrollable! If even

I were as in my boyhood, and could be

The comrade of thy wanderings over Heaven,

As then, when to outstrip thy skiey speed

Scarce seem'd a vision; I would ne'er have striven

As thus with thee in prayer in my sore need.

Oh, lift me as a wave, a leaf, a cloud!

I fall upon the thorns of life! I bleed!

A heavy weight of hours has chain'd and bow'd

One too like thee: tameless, and swift, and proud.

V

Make me thy lyre, even as the forest is:

What if my leaves are falling like its own!

The tumult of thy mighty harmonies

Will take from both a deep, autumnal tone,

Sweet though in sadness. Be thou, Spirit fierce,

My spirit! Be thou me, impetuous one!

Drive my dead thoughts over the universe

Like wither'd leaves to quicken a new birth!

And, by the incantation of this verse,

Scatter, as from an unextinguish'd hearth

Ashes and sparks, my words among mankind!

Be through my lips to unawaken'd earth

The trumpet of a prophecy! Oh Wind,

If Winter comes, can Spring be far behind?

[]

第一节

哦，狂野的西风，秋之生命的气息，

你无形，但枯死的落叶被你横扫

犹如精魂飞遁远离法师长吟，

黄的，黑的，灰的，红得像患肺痨，

染上瘟疫的纷纷落叶四散调零：哦，是你哟，

以车驾把有翼的种子催送到

黑暗的冬床上，它们就躺在那里，

像是墓中的死穴，冰冷，深藏，低贱，

直到阳春，你蔚蓝的姐妹向沉睡的大地

吹响她嘹亮的号角

（如同牧放群羊，驱送香甜的花蕾到空气中觅食就饮）

将色和香充满了山峰和平原：

狂野的精灵呵，你无处不远行；

破坏者兼保护者：听吧，你且聆听！

第二节

在你的川流之上，长空中巨流滔天，

乱云像大地上凋零的树叶，

被西风从天和海交错缠结的枝丫上吹落下来，

成为雨和电的使者：它们飘落

在你缥缈的蔚蓝波涛表面，

有如狂女的飘扬的头发在闪烁

从天穹的最遥远而模糊的边沿

直抵九霄的中天，到处都在摇曳，

欲来雷雨的卷发，对濒死的一年

你唱出了葬歌，而这密集的黑夜

将成为它广大墓陵的一座圆顶，

里面正有你的万钧之力的凝结

那是你的浑然之气，从它会迸涌

黑色的雨、冰雹和火焰：哦，你听！

第三节

是你，你将蓝色的地中海唤醒

而它曾经昏睡了整个夏天，

被澄澈水流的回旋催眠入梦，

就在巴亚海湾的一个浮石岛边，

它梦见了古老的宫殿和楼阁

在水天辉映的波影里抖颤，

而且都生满青苔、开满花朵，

那芬芳真迷人欲醉！呵，为了给你

让一条路，大西洋的汹涌的浪波

把自己向两边劈开，而深在渊底

那海洋中的花草和泥污的森林

虽然枝叶扶疏，却没有精力

听到你的声音，它们已吓得发青，

一边颤栗，一边自动萎缩：哦，你听！

第四节

我若是一片落叶随你飘腾；

我若是一朵流云伴你飞行；

或是一个浪头在你的威力下翻滚

如果我能有你的锐势和冲劲

即使比不上你那不羁的奔放

我若能像在少年时，凌风而舞

便成了你的伴侣，悠游天空

（因为呵，那时候，要想追你上云霄，

似乎并非梦幻），又何至沦落到这等颓丧

祈求你来救我之急。

哦，举起我吧，当我是水波、树叶、浮云！

我跌在人生的荆棘上，我在流血！

这被岁月的重轭所制服的生命

原是和你一样：骄傲、轻捷而不驯。

第五节

把我当作你的竖琴，当作那树丛：

尽管我的叶落了，那有什么关系！

你那非凡和谐的慷慨激越之情

定能从森林和我同奏出深沉的秋韵，

甜美而带苍凉。给我你迅猛的劲头，

狂暴的精灵！化成我吧，借你的锋芒！

请把我尘封的思想散落在宇宙

让它像枯叶一样促成新的生命！

哦，请听从这一篇符咒似的诗歌，

就把我的心声，像是灰烬和火星

从还未熄灭的炉火向人间播散！

让预言的喇叭通过我的嘴巴

把昏睡的大地唤醒吧！哦，西风啊，

如果冬天来了，春天还会远吗？

4

、

When You are Old

当你年老时

When you are old and grey and full of sleep.

当你年老，鬓斑，睡意昏

沉，

And nodding by the fire, take down this book.

在炉旁打盹时，取下这本

书，

And slowly read, and dream of the soft look

慢慢诵读，梦忆从前你双眸

Your eyes had once, and of their shadows deep.

神色柔和，眼波中倒影

深深；

How many loved your moments of glad grace.

多少人爱你风韵妩媚的

时光，

And loved your beauty with love false or true.

爱你的美丽出自假意或

真情，

But one man loved the pilgrim soul in you.

但唯有一人爱你灵魂的至

诚，

And loved the sorrows of your changing face;

爱你渐衰的脸上愁苦的

风霜；

And bending down beside the glowing bars,

弯下身子，在炽红的壁炉

边，

Murmur, a little sadly, how Love fled

忧伤地低诉，爱神如何逃走，

And paced upon the mountains overhead

在头顶上的群山巅漫步闲游，

And hid his face amid a crowd of stars.

把他的面孔隐没在繁星中间。

——William Butler Yeats

5

、

I Ioved You

我曾经爱过你

I loved you; and perhaps I love you still,

我曾经爱过你；爱情，也许，

The flame, perhaps, is not extinguished; yet

在我的心灵里还没有完全消

失；

It burns so quietly within my soul,

但愿它不会再去打扰你；

No longer should you feel distressed by it.

我也不想再使你难过悲伤。

Silently and hopelessly I loved you,

我曾经默默无语地，毫无指望的爱

过你，

At times too jealous and at times too shy;

我既忍着羞怯，又忍受着妒忌

的折磨；

God grant you find another who will love you

我曾经那样真诚，那样温

柔的爱过你

As tenderly and truthfully as I.

但愿上帝保佑你，另一个人也会像我一

样爱你。

——

普希金

6

、

The Road Not Taken

未选择的路

Two roads diverged in a yellow wood,

黄色的树林里分出两条路，

And sorry I could not travel both

可惜我不能同时去涉足，

And be one traveler, long I stood

我向那路口久久伫立，

And looked down one as far as I could

我向着一条路极目望去，

To where it bent in the undergrowth;

直到它消失在丛林深处。

Then took the other, as just as fair,

但我却选了另外一条路，

And having perhaps the better claim,

它芳草萋萋

.

十分幽寂，

Because it was grassy and wanted wear;

显得更诱人，更美丽：

Though as for that the passing there

虽然在这条小路上，

Had worn them really about the same,

很少留下旅人的足迹。

And both that morning equally lay

那天清晨落叶满地，

In leaves no step had trodden black.

两条路都未经脚印污染。

Oh, I kept the first for another day!

啊，留下一条路等改日再见

!

Yet knowing how way leads on to way,

但我知道路径延绵无尽头，

I doubted if I should ever come back.

恐怕我难以再回返。

I shall be telling this with a sigh

也许多少年后在某个地方，

Somewhere ages and ages hence:

我将轻声叹息将往事回顾：

Two roads diverged in a wood, and I,

一片树林里分出两条路

——

I took the one. less traveled by,

而我选择了人迹更少的一条

And that has made all the difference.

从此决定了我一生的道路。

——Robert •Frost

7

、

Bright Star

明亮的星

Bright star, would I were steadfast as thou art

明亮的星，但愿我能如你

坚定

Not in lone splendour hung aloft the night

明亮的星，但愿我能如你坚定

And Watching, with eternal lids apart,

睁着一双永不合拢的眼睛，

Like nature's patient, sleepless Eremite,

犹如苦修的隐士彻夜无眠，

The moving waters at their priestlike task

凝视海水冲洗尘世的崖岸，

Of pure ablution round earth's human shores,

好似牧师行施净体的沐

浴，

Or gazing on the new soft-fallen mask

或正俯瞰下界的荒原与群山

Of snow upon the mountains and the moors

或正俯瞰下界的荒原与群山

No-yet still steadfast, still unchangeable,

并非这样

---

却永远坚定如故，

Pillow'd upon my fair love's ripening breast,

枕卧在我美丽的爱人的胸

膛，

To feel for ever its soft fall and swell,

永远能感到它的轻轻的起伏，

Awake forever in a sweet unrest,

永远清醒，在甜蜜的不安中，

Still, still to hear her tender-taken breath,

永远、永远听着她轻柔的呼

吸，

And so live ever---or else swoon to death.

永远这样生活

---

或昏厥而死

去。

——John·Keats

8

、

To Autumn

秋颂

Ⅰ

Season of mists and mellow fruitfulness,

雾气洋溢，果实圆熟的秋，

Close bosom-friend of the maturing sun;

你和成熟的太阳成为友伴；

Conspiring with him how to load and bless

你们密谋用累累的珠球，

With fruit the vines that round the thatch-eves run;

缀满茅檐下的葡萄

藤蔓；

To bend with apples the moss’d cottage-trees,

使屋前的老树背负着苹

果，

And fill all fruit with ripeness to the core;

让熟味透进果实的心中，

To swell the gourd, and plump the hazel shells

使葫芦胀大，鼓起了榛子

壳，

With a sweet kernel; to set budding more,

好塞进甜核；又为了蜜蜂

And still more, later flowers for the bees,

一次一次开放过迟的花朵，

Until they think warm days will never cease,

使它们以为日子将永远暖

和，

For Summer has o’er-brimm’d their clammy cells.

因为夏季早填满它们

黏巢。

II.

Who hath not seen thee oft amid thy store?

谁不经常看见你伴着谷仓？

Sometimes whoever seeks abroad may find

在田野里也可以把你找到，

Thee sitting careless on a granary floor,

你有时随意坐在打麦场上，

Thy hair soft-lifted by the winnowing wind;

让发丝随着簸谷的风轻飘；

Or on a half-reap’d furrow sound asleep,

有时候，为罂粟花香所沉迷，

Drows’d with the fume of poppies, while thy hook

你倒卧在收割一半的

田垄，

Spares the next swath and all its twined flowers

让镰刀歇在下一畦的花

旁；

And sometimes like a gleaner thou dost keep

或者，像拾穗人越过小溪，

Steady thy laden head across a brook;

你昂首背着谷袋，投下倒影，

Or by a cyder-press, with patient look,

或者就在榨果架下坐几点钟，

Thou watchest the last oozings hours by hours.

你耐心地瞧着徐徐滴下

的酒浆。

III.

Where are the songs of Spring? Ay, where are they?

啊．春日的歌哪里

去了？但不要

Think not of them, thou hast thy music too,

想这些吧，你也有你的音乐

——

While barred clouds bloom the soft-dying day,

当波状的云把将逝的一

天映照，

And touch the stubble plains with rosy hue;

以胭红抹上残梗散碎的田

野，

Then in a wailful choir the small gnats mourn

这时啊，河柳下的一群小

飞虫

Among the river sallows, borne aloft

就同奏哀音，它们忽而飞高，

Or sinking as the light wind lives or dies;

忽而下落，随着微风的起灭；

And full-grown lambs loud bleat from hilly bourn;

篱下的蟋蟀在歌

唱，在园中

Hedge-crickets sing; and now with treble soft

红胸的知更鸟就群起呼

哨；

The red-breast whistles from a garden-croft;

而群羊在山圈里高声默

默咩叫；

And gathering swallows twitter in the skies.

丛飞的燕子在天空呢喃不

歇。

——John Keats

9

、

Eternity

永恒

He who binds to himself a joy

谁想要抓住欢乐不放，

Does the winged life destroy;

便会将展翅的生活毁光；

But he who kisses the joy as it flies

但谁要是亲吻擦身飞过的欢乐，

Lives in eternity's sun rise.

谁便将生活在永恒太阳升起的时刻。

—— By William Blake

20

、

Tyger

老虎

Tyger! Tyger! burning bright,

老虎！老虎！燃烧的光明，

In the forests of the night,

在黑夜的重重森林。

What immortal hand or eye

是何种不朽的手掌或眼睛，

Could frame thy fearful symmetry?

造就了你那令人畏惧的匀称性？

In what distant deeps or skies

在何种遥远的深海或天空

Burnt the fire of thine eyes?

你的双眼目光如火炯炯

?

On what wings dare he aspire?

造物的祈盼生于何种翅膀

?

What the hand dare sieze the fire?

何种手掌胆敢扑住这样的火光

?

And what shoulder, & what art,

何种技艺，何种肩膀，

Could twist the sinews of thy heart?

可以扭动你肌肉丰满的心脏？

And when thy heart began to beat,

当你的心脏开始跳动，

What dread hand? & what dread feet?

是何种可怕的脚力，何种可怕的

手掌？

What the hammer? what the chain?

何种天垂？何种巨链？

In what furnace was thy brain?

何种神炉造就了你的脑浆？

What the anvil? what dread grasp

何种铁钳？何种可怕的紧绑

Dare its deadly terrors clasp?

促成了那最后恐怖的一棒？

When the stars threw down their spears,

当星星掷下它们的长枪

,

And water'd heaven with their tears,

用它们的泪水冲洗了天堂

,

Did he smile his work to see?

造物看到了祂的作品有否微笑

?

Did he who made the Lamb make thee?

造就了你的造物竟也造出了羔

羊

?

Tyger! Tyger! burning bright

老虎！老虎！燃烧的光明，

In the forests of the night,

在黑夜的重重森林。

What immortal hand or eye

是何种不朽的手掌或眼睛，

Dare frame thy fearful symmetry?

造就了你那令人畏惧的匀称性？

—— By William Blake

21

、

Dawn

破晓

'Tis true, 'tis day; what though it be?

对，天亮了：可这有何关系？

O wilt thou therefore rise from me?

哦，就为这你要离我而起？

Why should we rise because 'tis light?

为什么天亮我们该起床？

Did we lie down because 'twas night?

昨晚因天黑我们才上床？

Love, which in spite of darkness brought us hither,

天黑时我们来这儿既

是为了爱，

Should in despite of light keep us together.

那么天亮了我们该仍守在一

块。

Light hath no tongue, but is all eye;

光线没舌头却长满了眼；

If it could speak as well as spy,

它要是能说话又能细看，

This were the worst that it could say,

这是它能说的最糟的话，

That being well, I Pain would stay,

既然很不错，我宁愿留下，

And that I loved my heart and honor so

而既然我对心和贞操这样珍爱，

That I would not from him, that had them, go

．就不愿同占有这二者的他

分开。

must business thee from hence remove?

你有事，非得要离开这里？

O

，

that's the worst disease of love.

哦，这可是爱情中的恶疾。

The poor, the foul, the false, love can

爱情对无情无义和穷困

Admit, but not the busied man

．都能容忍，却容不下忙人。

He which bath business, and makes love, doth do

既有事要办，那做爱就

很不应该，

Such wrong, as when a married man doth woo

．这就像结了婚的男人还

在求爱。

——

多恩

22

、

Love is More Than a Word

爱情不单是一个词语

Love is more than a word

爱情不单是个词语

It says so much

它有太多太多对人倾诉

When I see these four letters

只要看到它的书写

I almost feel your touch

简直觉得你在触碰我的肌肤

This only happened since I fell in love with you.

自从与你相爱之后，这

种变化便悄然生出

Why this word does this

要问这个字眼为何如此神奇

I haven’t got a clue

我如堕五里云雾

23

、

If You Woke Up This Morning

若你早晨醒来

with more health than illness,

拥有的健康大于不适

you are more blessed than the

比百万行将就木之人

million who won't survive the week.

你更有福气。

If you have never experienced

若你从未经历过

the danger of battle,

战役的危险，

the loneliness of imprisonment,

铁窗后的孤寂

the agony of torture or

被凌虐的痛苦，或是

the pangs of starvation,

饥饿的折磨

you are ahead of 20 million people

你超前了

around the world.

全球

2

千万人

If you attend a church meeting

若你参加教堂聚会

without fear of harassment,

无需害怕骚扰、

arrest, torture, or death,

被捕、凌虐、或死亡，

you are more blessed than almost

你的福气比起几乎

three billion people in the world.30

亿人更有福气

If you have food in your refrigerator,

若你冰箱里有食物

clothes on your back, a roof over

身上有衣服、头上

your head and a place to sleep,

有屋顶、有地方可睡

you are richer than 75% of this world.

你比全球

3/4

人口富有

24

、

What Rules the World?

什么支配着世界

They say that man is mighty,

都说人力无穷

He governs land and sea;

支配着陆地与大海

He wields a mighty scepter

行使着至高无上的王权

O’er lesser powers that be;

统治着弱小的生灵

But a mightier power and stronger,

然而还有更强大的力量

Man from his throne has hurled,

将人从宝座上掀起

And the hand that rocks the cradle

是那双轻推着摇篮的手

Is the hand that rules the world.

主宰着整个世界

——William Ross Wallace

25

、

The Scent Of Spring

春天的味道

The village is full of the colour of white, and noises

滿溝的白，滿溝的吵

鬧

Acacia flowers are blooming, attracting the wings of bees

洋槐花开了，

它讓蜜蜂的翅膀

To be covered with pollens of the sunshine

沾滿了陽光的花粉

If you mix acacia flowers with flour and steam it—

把洋槐花和著麥面蒸

熟

——

We take a short cut to get ahead of the bees

我們抄捷徑趕在蜜蜂前頭

And smell the scent of spring

嘗到了春天的味道

“

Acacia honey, acacia honey—” Beekeepers

”槐花蜜槐花蜜

——

”養

蜂人

Prolongs his cry

在楼下叫賣的聲音拖得很長

And the road from to the beehives are prolonged as well

像從洋槐花到蜂

巢的路一樣長

26

、

Don’t Wait in the Life

生活之中不要等

Don't wait for a smile to be nice.

不要等到了一个笑容，才表现出友善

Don't wait to be loved, to love.

不要等被爱之后，才去爱

Don't wait to be lonely, to recognize the value of a friend.

不要等到寂寞了，才明白朋友的价值

Don't wait for the best job, to begin to work.

不要非等到一份最好的工作，才开始工作

Don't wait to have a lot, to share a bit.

不要等得到了很多，才开始分享

Don't wait for the fall, to remember the advice.

不要等到失败后，才想起别人的忠告

Don't wait for pain, to believe in prayer.

不要等到受伤了，才愿意祈祷

Don't wait to have time, to be able to serve.

不要等到有时间，才去付出

Don't wait for anybody else pain, to ask for apologies...

不要等别人受伤了，才来乞求原谅

... neither separation to make it up.

不要等到分开了，才想到去挽回

Don't wait... Because you don't know how long it will take.

不要等待，因为你不知道需要等待多长时间。

27

、

Summer for Thee,Grant I May Be

请允许我成为你的夏季

Summer for thee, grant I may be

请允许我成为你的夏季，

When summer days are flown!

当夏季的光阴已然流逝！

Thy music still, when Whippoorwill

请允许我成为你的音乐，

And Oriole—are done!

当夜鹰与金莺收敛了歌喉！

For thee to bloom, I’ll skip the tomb

请允许我为你绽放，我将穿越墓

地，

And row my blossoms over!

四处播撒我的花朵！

Pray gather me—Anemone—

请把我采撷吧

——

银莲花

——

Thy flower—forevermore!

你的花朵

——

将为你盛开，直至永远！

28

、

A Rondel of Merciless Beauty

无情美人回旋曲

A Rondel of Merciless Beauty

无情美人回旋曲

Your two great eyes will slay me suddenly

你那迷人的双眸足以在瞬间

摄取我的魂魄

Their beauty shakes me who was once serene

她们的美丽夺走了我的昔

日的安宁

Straight through my heart the wound is quick and keen

如锋利的刀刃迅

疾刺破我的心房

Only your word will heal the injury

只有你的话语才能痊愈

To my hurt heart,while yet the wound is clean\_

我的创伤，趁着这伤口还

很洁净

—

Your two great eyes will slay me suddenly

你那迷人的双眸足以在瞬间

摄取我的魂魄

Their beauty shakes me who was once serene

她们的美丽夺走了我的昔

日的安宁

Upon my word,I tell you faithfully

请相信我的话，因为这是我最真诚的

倾诉

Through life and after death you are my queen

无论在人间还是天堂，你

都是我的女王

For with my death the whole truth shall be seen

我的死将会向你揭示所

有的真相

Your two great eyes will slay me suddenly

你那迷人的双眸足以在瞬间

摄取我的魂魄

Their beauty shakes me who was once serene

她们的美丽夺走了我的昔

日的安宁

Straight through my heart the wound is quick and keen

如锋利的刀刃迅

疾刺破我的心房

29

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On a Stair I Stood

我站在楼梯上

On a Stair I Stood

我站在楼梯上

Lately as dreaming on a stair I stood

不久前我站在楼梯上胡思乱想，

you passed me by, and, by looking on my face,

你从身边走过，看着我的

面庞。

blinded my eyes with the immediate grace

你那突如其来的优雅，

of unanticpated neighbourhood.

让我的两眼顿时一片迷茫。

As lightning splits the clouds, my heart and blood

犹如闪电劈开云团，

split with your beauty, and began to race,

无与伦比的美丽击碎了我的心

脏；

now ice, now fever, shattered in their place

一阵像冰，一阵似火，

by that unparelleled beatitutde.

胸中的血液奔腾激荡。

And if you hand in passing had not beckoned--

那一晃而过的手白如天

鹅，

your whiter hand than is the swan's white daughter,

向我示意，引我躲过

死亡；

Helen, your eyes had wounded me to death.

海伦啊，你的眼睛有如刀剑，

But your hand saved me in the mortal second,

否则我将难逃那犀利的锋

芒。

and your triumphant eyes the moment after

顷刻之间你让你的俘虏恢复

了气息，

revived their captive with an alms of breath.

你的眼里闪耀胜利的辉光。

——Pierre de Ronsard

30

、

He Lover’s Appeal

情人的哀诉

he Lover’s Appeal

情人的哀诉

AND wilt thou leave me thus!

难道你就这样把我抛开？

Say nay! say nay! for shame!

说不！说不！多么羞辱！

To save thee from the blame

我的悲伤，我的失落，

Of all my grief and grame.

责备无需由你背负。

And wilt thou leave me thus?

难道你就这样把我抛开？

Say nay! say nay!

说不！说不！

And wilt thou leave me thus,

无论是富贵还是潦倒，

That hath loved thee so long

我一直爱你义无反顾；

In wealth and woe among:

难道你就这样把我抛开？

And is thy heart so strong

难道你的心就如此冷酷？

As for to leave me thus?

难道你就这样把我抛开？

Say nay! say nay!

说不！说不！

And wilt thou leave me thus,

难道你就这样把我抛开？

That hath given thee my heart

而我一颗心已经向你托付；

Never for to depart

不是为了离别，

Neither for pain nor smart:

不是为了痛苦：

And wilt thou leave me thus?

难道你就这样把我抛开？

Say nay! say nay!

说不！说不！

And wilt thou leave me thus,

对于一个深爱你的人，

And have no more pity

你的同情怎会踪影全无？

Of him that loveth thee?

难道你就这样把我抛开？

Alas! thy cruelty!

天啊，如此心狠，惨不忍睹！

And wilt thou leave me thus?

难道你就这样把我抛开？

Say nay! say nay!

说不！说不！

——Sir Thomas Wyatt