



古詩五首

Five ancient poems

山居秋暝

王維



kōng shān xīn yǔ hòu
空山新雨後，
tiān qì wǎn lái qiū
天氣晚來秋。
míng yuè sōng jiān zhào
明月松間照，
qīng quán shí shàng liú
清泉石上流。
zhú xuān guī huàn nǚ
竹喧歸浣女，
lián dòng xià yú zhōu
蓮動下漁舟。
suí yì chūn fāng xiē
隨意春芳歇，
wáng sūn zì kě liú
王孫自可留。



Lingering in the Mountain at Duck in Autumn

In the quiet mountain, the air after rain is refreshing;
On an autumn day, the weather at dusk is cooling.
The bright moon shines into the pine woods with cones;
The clear spring water is running across the stones.

Din amid bamboos tells returning of girls from clothes washing;
Movement of lotuses reveals fishing boats approaching.
Even though the fragrance of spring has ceased to be there,
Such charming autumn scenes attract me to stop and linger.

空山新雨後
天氣晚來秋
明月松間照
清泉石上流
竹喧歸浣女
蓮動下漁舟

唐王維山居秋暝詩句歲次己亥九月於復興莊漢

空山新雨後
天氣晚來秋
明月松間照
清泉石上流
竹喧歸浣女
蓮動下漁舟

唐王維

山居秋暝

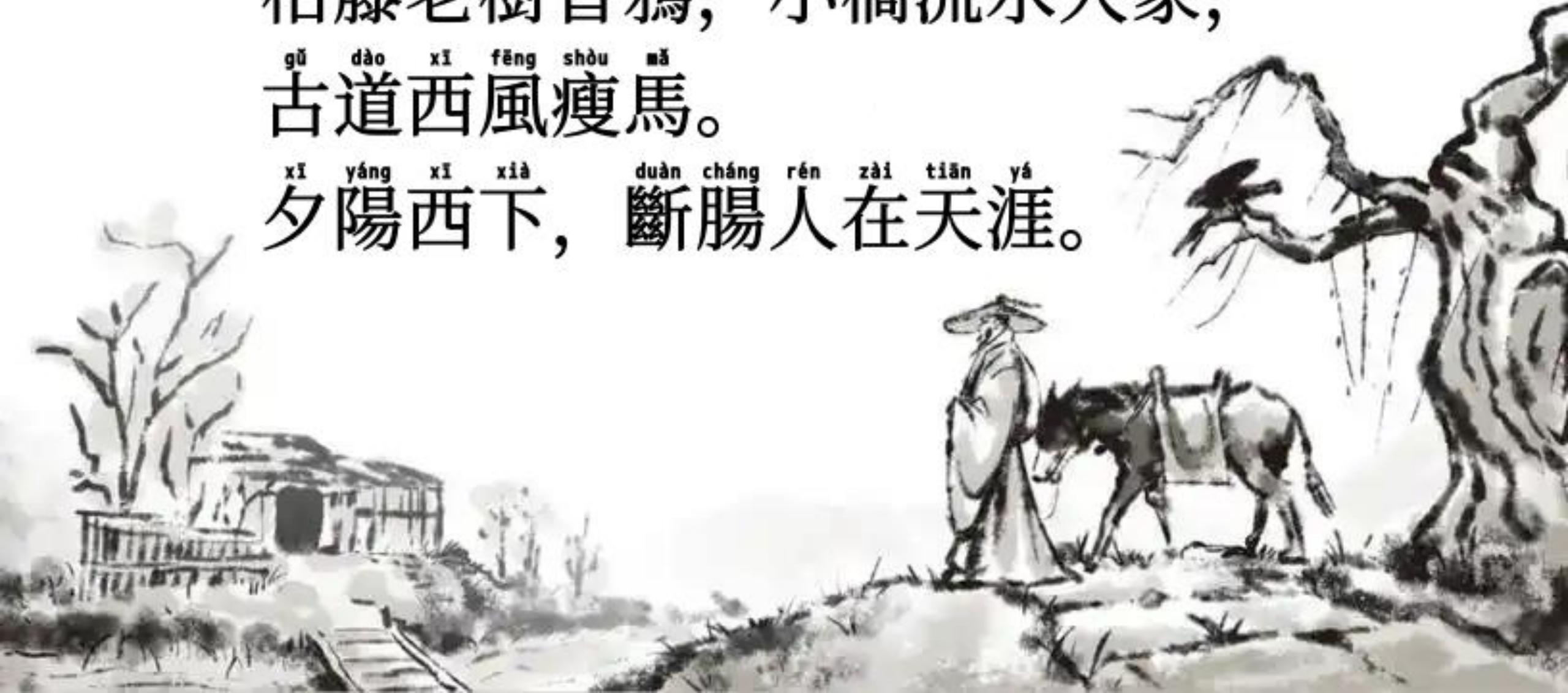
王維



天淨沙 秋思

元 馬致遠

kū téng lǎo shù hūn yā xiǎo qiáo liú shuǐ rén jiā
枯藤老樹昏鴉， 小橋流水人家，
gǔ dào xī fēng shòu mǎ
古道西風瘦馬。
xī yáng xī xià duàn cháng rén zài tiān yá
夕陽西下， 斷腸人在天涯。





Autumn Thoughts (to the tune of Tian Jing Sha)

By Ma Zhiyuan

Dry vines, old trees, crows at dusk;
A small bridge, flowing water, some huts.
On rustic path, a lean horse, in western gust,
Sunset, twilight's hush,
A heartbroken man at the Earth's end, thus.

枯藤老樹昏鶴小橋流水
人家古道西風瘦馬
夕陽西下
斷腸人在天涯

枯藤老樹昏鶴小橋流水
人家古道西風瘦馬
夕陽西下
斷腸人在天涯

馬致遠

壬午年夏月陳家書之

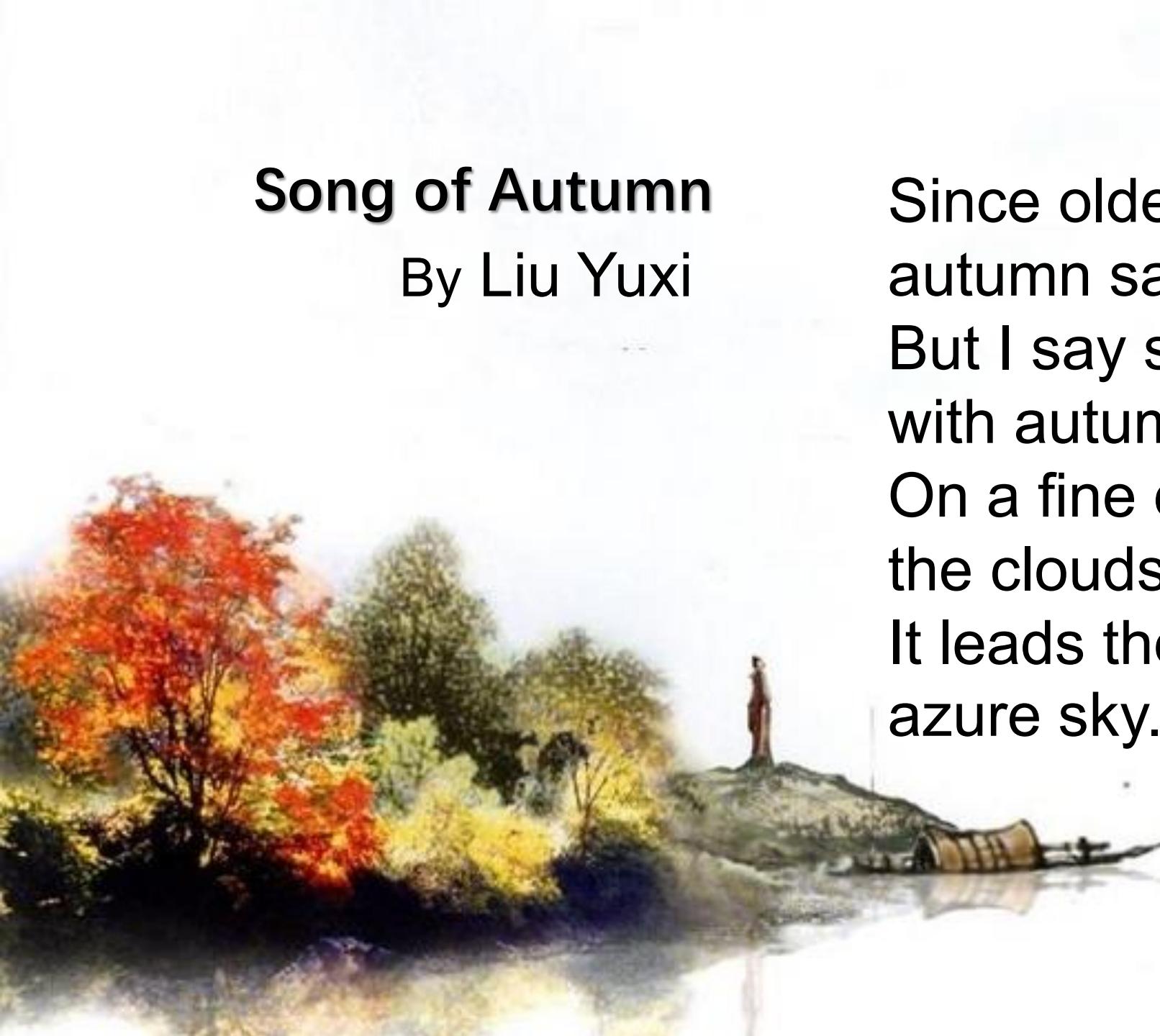


秋詞二首 其一

唐 劉禹錫

zì gǔ féng qiū bēi jì liáo
自古逢秋悲寂寥，
wǒ yán qiū rì shèng chūn cháo
我言秋日勝春朝。
qíng kōng yī hè pái yún shàng
晴空一鶴排雲上，
biàn yǐn shī qíng dào bì xiāo
便引詩情到碧霄。





Song of Autumn

By Liu Yuxi

Since olden days we feel in
autumn sad and drear,
But I say spring cannot compete
with autumn clear.
On a fine day a crane cleaves
the clouds and soars high,
It leads the poet's lofty mind to
azure sky.

自古逢秋悲寂寥
便引詩情到碧霄

唐劉禹錫詩竹閣一章
癸卯年九月仲華書

白居易詩
自是秋風解
落葉知秋
萬物皆有
秋意
丁巳年仲
秋月仲華書



山村詠懷

北宋 邵雍

yī qù èr sān lǐ,
一去二三里，
yān cūn sì wǔ jiā
煙村四五家。
tíng tái liù qī zuò
亭台六七座，
bā jiǔ shí zhī huā
八九十枝花。



Thoughts on a Village

By Shao Yong

In ONE breath I have made TWO to THREE li,
There're FOUR or FIVE idyllic homes I see;
I pass by SIX or SEVEN pavilions,
And I find EIGHT, NINE, TEN flowers in the tree.

一去二三里
村村四五家
亭台六七座
八九十枝花

右錄宋邵雍山中咏懷
辛丑立春於巴陵

一去二三里烟
村村四五家
亭台六七座
八九十枝花
古詩一首 樂元德筆



江 雪

唐 柳宗元



jiāng xuě

江雪

qiān shān niǎo fēi jué
千山鳥飛絕，

wàn jìng rén zōng miè
萬徑人蹤滅。

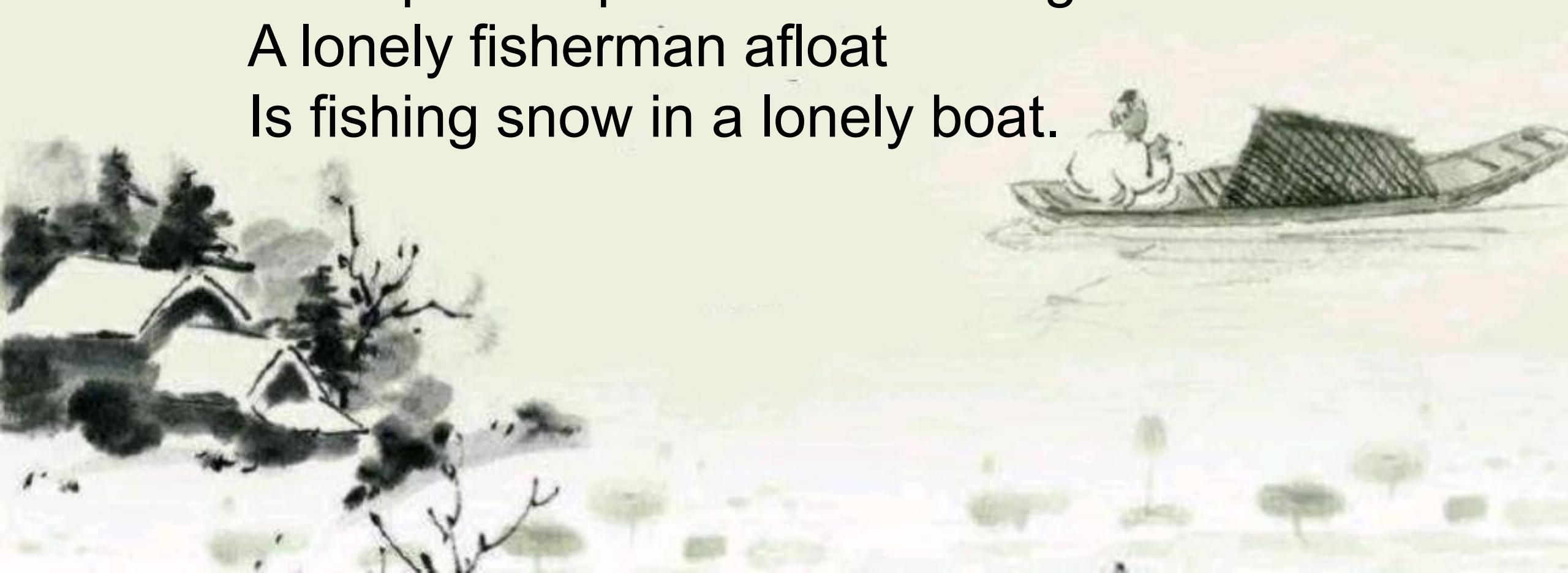
gū zhōu suō lì wēng
孤舟蓑笠翁，

dú diào hán jiāng xuě
獨釣寒江雪。

Fishing in Snow

By Liu Zongyuan

From hill to hill no bird in flight;
From path to path no man in sight.
A lonely fisherman afloat
Is fishing snow in a lonely boat.



千山鳥飛絕
萬徑人踪滅
孤舟蓑笠翁
獨釣寒江雪

歲在壬寅腊月丙寅日書

千山鳥飛絕
萬徑人踪滅
孤舟蓑笠翁
獨釣寒江雪