

唐詩 TANG SHI 🖢 🖉 – 300 TANG POEMS

An anthology of 320 poems. Discover Chinese poetry in its golden age and some of the greatest Chinese poets. Tr. by Bynner (en).

Tangshi II. 1. (43)

CHINESE CLASSICS & TRANSLATIONS						
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诗 Shi Jing The Book of Odes	table					
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Thirty-Six Strategies



灄 자 騎 兀 居 床 顏 花門 ハ 為 長干 〔未嘗開 弄 初 無 竹 青 嫌 君 馬 覆 胢 皇 猜 婦 梅 來

瞿 十 豈 常 願 十 千 低 塘 六 上 存 同 五 喚 頭 灩 君 望 抱 塵 始 不 向 澦 遠 夫 柱 與 展 一 暗 堆 行 臺 信 灰 眉 回 壁	長干行
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雙飛西園草	八月蝴蝶來	秋風	苔深不能掃	生绿	遲行	猿鳴天上哀	不可	行
又作黃		直至長風沙	相迎不道遠	預將書報家	早晩下三巴	坐愁紅顏老	感此傷妾心	長千行

My hair had hardly covered my forehead. I was picking flowers, paying by my door, When you, my lover, on a bamboo horse, Came trotting in circles and throwing green plums. We lived near together on a lane in Ch'ang-kan, Both of us young and happy-hearted. ...At fourteen I became your wife, So bashful that I dared not smile, And I lowered my head toward a dark corner And would not turn to your thousand calls; But at fifteen I straightened my brows and laughed, Learning that no dust could ever seal our love, That even unto death I would await you by my post And would never lose heart in the tower of silent watching. ... Then when I was sixteen, you left on a long journey Through the Gorges of Ch'u-t'ang, of rock and whirling water. And then came the Fifth-month, more than I could bear, And I tried to hear the monkeys in your lofty far-off sky. Your footprints by our door, where I had watched you go, Were hidden, every one of them, under green moss, Hidden under moss too deep to sweep away. And the first autumn wind added fallen leaves.

A ssociation Française des Professeurs de Chinois 法国汉语教师协会

Français / English

Chinese on / off Vertical Horizontal Translations W Bynner Hervey No commercials And now, in the Eighth-month, yellowing butterflies Hover, two by two, in our west-garden grasses And, because of all this, my heart is breaking And I fear for my bright cheeks, lest they fade. ...Oh, at last, when you return through the three Pa districts, Send me a message home ahead! And I will come and meet you and will never mind the distance, All the way to Chang-feng Sha. Bynner 43

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英 石 金钱松