

中英对照
全译本

Grimm's Fairy Tales



GRIMM'S FAIRY TALES

格林童话选集

(德) 格林兄弟
Brothers Grimm

世界图书出版公司

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盛世教育西方名著翻译委员会

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美术编辑：赵 旭

插 图：赵墨妮

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王 玮 章 杰

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(德) 格林兄弟 著

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前 言

通过阅读文学名著学语言，是掌握外语的绝佳方法。既可接触原汁原味的外语，又能享受文学之美，一举两得，何乐不为？

对于喜欢阅读名著的读者，这是一个最好的时代，因为有成千上万的书可以选择；这又是一个不好的时代，因为在浩繁的卷帙中，很难找到适合自己的好书。

然而，你手中的这套丛书，值得你来信赖。

这套精选的中英对照名著全译丛书（注：《小王子》一书还附有法文版本），未改编改写、未删节削减，书中配有精美手绘插图，图文并茂，值得珍藏。

要学语言、读好书，当读名著原文。如习武者切磋交流，同高手过招方能渐明其间奥妙，若一味在低端徘徊，终难登堂入室。积年流传的名著，就是书中“高手”。然而这个“高手”，却有真假之分。初读书时，常遇到一些挂了名著名家之名改写改编的版本，虽有助于了解基本情节，然而所得只是皮毛，你何曾真的就读过了那名著呢？一边是窖藏了五十年的女儿红，一边是贴了女儿红标签的薄酒，那滋味，怎能一样？“朝闻道，夕死可矣。”人生短如朝露，当努力追求真正的美。

本套丛书的外文版本，是根据原版书精心挑选而来；对应的中文译文以直译为主，以方便对照学习，译文经反复推敲，对忠实理解原著极有助益。

读过本套丛书的原文全译，相信你会得书之真意、语言之精髓。

送君“开卷有益”之书，愿成文采斐然之人。

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The Frog-King

In old times when wishing still helped one, there lived a king whose daughters were all beautiful, but the youngest was so beautiful that the sun itself, which has seen so much, was astonished whenever it shone in her face. Close by the King's castle lay a great dark forest, and under an old lime-tree in the forest was a well, and when the day was very warm, the King's child went out into the forest and sat down by the side of the cool fountain, and when she was dull she took a golden ball, and threw it up on high and caught it, and this ball was her favorite plaything.

Now it so happened that on one occasion the princess's golden ball did not fall into the little hand which she was holding up for it, but on to the ground beyond, and rolled straight into the water. The King's daughter followed it with her eyes, but it vanished, and the well was deep, so deep that the bottom could not be seen. On this she began to cry, and cried louder and louder, and could not be comforted. And as she thus lamented some one said to her, "What ails thee, King's daughter? Thou weepest so that even a stone would show pity." She looked round to the side from whence the voice came, and saw a frog stretching forth its thick, ugly head from the water. "Ah! old water-splasher, is it thou?" said she; "I am weeping for my golden ball, which has fallen into the well."

"Be quiet, and do not weep," answered the frog, "I can help thee, but what wilt thou give me if I bring thy plaything up again?" "Whatever thou wilt have, dear frog," said she – "My clothes, my pearls and jewels, and even the golden crown which I am wearing."

The frog answered, "I do not care for thy clothes, thy pearls and jewels, or thy golden crown, but if thou wilt love me and let me be thy



companion and play-fellow, and sit by thee at thy little table, and eat off thy little golden plate, and drink out of thy little cup, and sleep in thy little bed – if thou wilt promise me this I will go down below, and bring thee thy golden ball up again.”

“Oh yes,” said she, “I promise thee all thou wishest, if thou wilt but bring me my ball back again.” She, however, thought, “How the silly frog does talk! He lives in the water with the other frogs, and croaks, and can be no companion to any human being!”

But the frog when he had received this promise, put his head into the water and sank down, and in a short while came swimming up again with the ball in his mouth, and threw it on the grass. The King’s daughter was delighted to see her pretty plaything once more, and picked it up, and ran away with it. “Wait, wait,” said the frog. “Take me with thee. I can’t run as thou canst.” But what did it avail him to scream his croak, croak, after her, as loudly as he could? She did not listen to it, but ran home and soon forgot the poor frog, who was forced to go back into his well again.

The next day when she had seated herself at table with the King and all the courtiers, and was eating from her little golden plate, something came creeping splish splash, splish splash, up the marble staircase, and when it had got to the top, it knocked at the door and cried, “Princess, youngest princess, open the door for me.” She ran to see who was outside, but when she opened the door, there sat the frog in front of it. Then she slammed the door to, in great haste, sat down to dinner again, and was quite frightened. The King saw plainly that her heart was beating violently, and said, “My child, what art thou so afraid of? Is there perchance a giant outside who wants to carry thee away?” “Ah, no,” replied she. “It is no giant but a disgusting frog.”

“What does a frog want with thee?” “Ah, dear father, yesterday as I was in the forest sitting by the well, playing, my golden ball fell into the water. And because I cried so, the frog brought it out again for me, and because he so insisted, I promised him he should be my companion, but I never thought he would be able to come out of his water! And now he is outside there, and wants to come in to me.”

In the meantime it knocked a second time, and cried,

“Princess! youngest princess!
Open the door for me!
Dost thou not know what thou saidst to me
Yesterday by the cool waters of the fountain?
Princess, youngest princess!
Open the door for me!”

Then said the King, “That which thou hast promised must thou perform. Go and let him in.” She went and opened the door, and the frog hopped in and followed her, step by step, to her chair. There he sat and cried, “Lift me up beside thee.” She delayed, until at last the King commanded her to do it. When the frog was once on the chair he wanted to be on the table, and when he was on the table he said, “Now, push thy little golden plate nearer to me that we may eat together.” She did this, but it was easy to see that she did not do it willingly. The frog enjoyed what he ate, but almost every mouthful she took choked her. At length he said, “I have eaten and am satisfied; now I am tired, carry me into thy little room and make thy little silken bed ready, and we will both lie down and go to sleep.”

The King's daughter began to cry, for she was afraid of the cold frog which she did not like to touch, and which was now to sleep in her pretty, clean little bed. But the King grew angry and said, “He who helped thee when thou wert in trouble ought not afterwards to be despised by thee.” So she took hold of the frog with two fingers, carried him upstairs, and put him in a corner. But when she was in bed he crept to her and said, “I am tired, I want to sleep as well as thou, lift me up or I will tell thy father.” Then she was terribly angry, and took him up and threw him with all her might against the wall. “Now, thou wilt be quiet, odious frog,” said she. But when he fell down he was no frog but a King's son with beautiful kind eyes. He by her father's will was now her dear companion and husband. Then he told her how he had been bewitched by a wicked witch, and how no one could have delivered him from the well but herself, and that to-morrow they would go together into his kingdom. Then they went to sleep, and next morning when the sun awoke them, a carriage came driving up with eight white horses, which had white ostrich feathers on their heads, and were harnessed with golden chains, and behind stood the young King's

servant Faithful Henry. Faithful Henry had been so unhappy when his master was changed into a frog, that he had caused three iron bands to be laid round his heart, lest it should burst with grief and sadness. The carriage was to conduct the young King into his Kingdom. Faithful Henry helped them both in, and placed himself behind again, and was full of joy because of this deliverance. And when they had driven a part of the way the King's son heard a cracking behind him as if something had broken. So he turned round and cried, "Henry, the carriage is breaking."



"No, master, it is not the carriage. It is a band from my heart, which was put there in my great pain when you were a frog and imprisoned in the well." Again and once again while they were on their way something cracked, and each time the King's son thought the carriage was breaking; but it was only the bands which were springing from the heart of faithful Henry because his master was set free and was happy.

青蛙王子

在祈愿仍能给人帮助的遥远古代，住着一位国王。他的女儿们都很漂亮，尤其是他的小女儿更是美如天仙，就连见多识广的太阳，每次照在她脸上时，都对她的美貌惊诧不已。国王的宫殿附近有一大片茂密的森林。在这片森林中的一棵老椴树下有一口井。天热的时候，小公主常常来到这片森林，坐在清凉的泉水边。感到无聊的时候，她就拿出一只金球，将它高高地抛向空中，然后再用手接住。这只球是她最爱的玩具了。

不巧的是，有一次，小公主伸出一只小手去接金球，金球却没有落进她高举的小手中，而是掉到了地上，一下子滚到水里去了。小公主两眼紧紧地盯着金球，可是金球还是消失在深不见底的井中。小公主就哭了起来，哭声越来越大，都没办法平静下来。就在她伤心不已的时候，突然听见有人说话：“怎么了，公主？你哭得这么伤心，就连石头都会心疼。”小公主四处张望，想弄清楚说话声是从哪儿传来的，结果发现一只青蛙，从水里伸出他那丑陋不堪的肥嘟嘟的大脑袋。“啊！游泳健将，是你吗？”小公主对青蛙说道，“我哭是因为我的金球掉进井里去了。”

“好啦，别哭了，”青蛙回答说，“我能帮你。但我要是把你的玩具捞上来，你给我什么呢？”“亲爱的青蛙，你要什么都行啊，”小公主回答说，“我的衣服、珍珠和宝石、甚至我头上戴着的这顶金冠。”

青蛙回答说：“你的衣服、珍珠、宝石还有金冠，我哪样都不想要。不过，要是你能爱上我，让我做你的好朋友和玩伴，挨着你坐在你的小桌子边，用你的小金碟子吃东西，用你的小高脚杯饮酒，晚上还让我睡在你的小床上一要是您答应这一切，我就潜到水里去，把金球捞出来。”

“好的，太好了，”小公主说，“只要你愿意把我的金球捞出来，你的一切要求我都答应。”但是小公主心里却想：“这只青蛙所说的可真够可笑的！他也能天天待在水里和其他的青蛙呱呱叫，怎么配得上做人的朋友呢。”

青蛙得到了小公主的许诺之后，把脑袋往水里一扎，就潜入了深井。过了不大一会儿，青蛙嘴里衔着金球，浮出了水面，然后把金球扔到草地上。小公主重又见到了自己心爱的玩具，心里别提有多高兴了。她把金球拣了起来就跑走了。“等等我！等等！”青蛙大声叫道，“带上我呀！我可跑不了你那么快。”尽管青蛙扯着嗓子呱呱地拼命叫喊，可能有什么用呢？小公主对青蛙的喊叫根本不予理睬，而是径直跑回了家，很快就把可怜的青蛙忘记得一干二净。青蛙只好无奈地又回到井里去。

第二天，小公主跟国王和大臣们刚刚坐上餐桌，正用她的小金碟进餐，突然听见不知什么东西啪啦啪啦沿着大理石楼梯往上爬。它到了楼梯最上一级，一边敲门一边大声喊：“公主！小公主，快开门啊！”小公主急忙跑到门口，想看看门外是什么人。但打开门一看，发现面前竟是坐着那只青蛙，她急忙砰地一声把门关上，转身赶紧回到座位，心里害怕极了。国王发现小公主一副心慌意乱的样子，就问她：“孩子，什么把你吓成这样？该不是门外有个巨人要把你抓走吧？”“啊，不是的，”小公主回答说，“不是什么巨人，而是一只讨厌的青蛙。”

“青蛙找你做什么？”“唉！亲爱的父亲，昨天我到森林里坐在井边上玩的时候，金球掉到水里去了。我哭得很伤心，青蛙就替我把金球捞了上来。因为青蛙坚持要做我的朋友，我就答应了，可是我从没想到他会从水里爬出来。现在他就在门外呢，想要到我这儿来。”

正说着话的当儿，青蛙又开始敲门，还大声喊：

“小公主啊小公主，
快快为我把门开！
难道你已经忘记
昨日清凉泉水边
你的承诺你的话？
小公主啊小公主，
快快为我把门开！”

国王说道，“你承诺过的事就必须履行，快去开门让他进来。”小公主走过去开门，青蛙蹦蹦跳跳地一步步跟着小公主来到

座位前。他蹲在那儿大声叫道，“把我抱到你的身旁！”小公主迟迟不决，看到国王吩咐她照青蛙说的去做。青蛙刚被放到椅子上又想到桌子上去。上了桌子之后又说，“把你的小金碟子推过来一点儿好吗？这样我们就可以一起吃啦。”她照做了，但极不情愿。青蛙吃得津津有味，但公主几乎每吃一口都噎得她难受。终于，青蛙开口说，“我吃饱了，吃得很满意。现在我有点累了，把我抱到你的小卧室去，整理好缎子被子，我们就可以一起躺下来睡觉了。”

小公主开始哭起来，她很怕这只冷冰冰的青蛙，连碰都不敢碰一下，现在他却要睡在自己整洁漂亮的小床上。国王很生气，对她说，“在你遇到困难的时候帮助你的人过后都不该受你鄙视。”于是，小公主用两个手指把青蛙捏起来，带着他上了楼，把他放在角落里。可是她刚刚在床上躺下，青蛙就爬到她身边对她说，“我累了，我也想和你一样在床上好好睡一觉。把我抱上来，不然我就告诉你父亲。”一听这话，小公主勃然大怒，一把抓起青蛙，朝墙上死劲儿摔去。“这下老实了吧！讨厌的青蛙！”她喊道。谁知他一落地就不再是什么青蛙了，他变成了王子，他的眼睛漂亮有神，非常友善。于是按照她父王的旨意，他就成了小公主的伴侣和丈夫。这时他告诉小公主，他如何被一个邪恶的巫婆施了魔法，除了小公主以外，谁也不能把他从井里解救出来。明天，就可以一道返回他的王国。说完他们就睡着了。第二天一早，阳光唤醒了他们。门前来了一辆有着八匹白马的马车，头上都插着白驼翎，马身上套着有金链子的马具。车后边站着王子的仆人——忠心耿耿的亨利。亨利的主人变成一只青蛙后，他悲痛欲绝，于是他在自己的胸口套上了三个铁箍，免得他的心因为悲伤而破碎。马来接年轻的王子回他的王国去。忠心的亨利扶着他们上了马车，然后自己又站到了车后边去，因为王子的获救而喜悦不已。他们赶了一段路，王子突然听见咔嚓一声响，好像有什么东西断裂了。于是扭过头去喊道：“亨利！马车坏了！”

“不，主人。不是马车。是我心口的一个铁环裂了。你变成青蛙被囚在井里时我万分悲痛，就在心口箍了铁环。”路上，咔嚓声又响了几次，每次王子听见响声，都以为是马车坏了。但那只不过是主人自由了，忠心的亨利太高兴，所以心口上的铁箍一个个崩掉罢了。



Little Red-Cap

Once upon a time there was a dear little girl who was loved by every one who looked at her, but most of all by her grandmother, and there was nothing that she would not have given to the child. Once she gave her a little cap of red velvet, which suited her so well that she would never wear anything else; so she was always called "Little Red-Cap."

One day her mother said to her, "Come, Little Red-Cap, here is a piece of cake and a bottle of wine; take them to your grandmother, she is ill and weak, and they will do her good. Set out before it gets hot, and when you are going, walk nicely and quietly and do not run off the path, or you may fall and break the bottle, and then your grandmother will get nothing; and when you go into her room, don't forget to say, 'Good-morning,' and don't peep into every corner before you do it."

"I will take great care," said Little Red-Cap to her mother, and gave her hand on it.

The grandmother lived out in the wood, half a league from the village, and just as Little Red-Cap entered the wood, a wolf met her. Red-Cap did not know what a wicked creature he was, and was not at all afraid of him.

"Good-day, Little Red-Cap," said he.

"Thank you kindly, wolf."

"Whither away so early, Little Red-Cap?"

"To my grandmother's."

"What have you got in your apron?"

"Cake and wine; yesterday was baking-day, so poor sick grandmother is to have something good, to make her stronger."

"Where does your grandmother live, Little Red-Cap?"

"A good quarter of a league farther on in the wood; her house stands

under the three large oak-trees, the nut-trees are just below; you surely must know it," replied Little Red-Cap.

The wolf thought to himself, "What a tender young creature! what a nice plump mouthful – she will be better to eat than the old woman. I must act craftily, so as to catch both." So he walked for a short time by the side of Little Red-Cap, and then he said, "See Little Red-Cap, how pretty the flowers are about here – why do you not look round? I believe, too, that you do not hear how sweetly the little birds are singing; you walk gravely along as if you were going to school, while everything else out here in the wood is merry."

Little Red-Cap raised her eyes, and when she saw the sunbeams dancing here and there through the trees, and pretty flowers growing everywhere, she thought, "Suppose I take grandmother a fresh nosegay; that would please her too. It is so early in the day that I shall still get there in good time;" and so she ran from the path into the wood to look for flowers. And whenever she had picked one, she fancied that she saw a still prettier one farther on, and ran after it, and so got deeper and deeper into the wood.

Meanwhile the wolf ran straight to the grandmother's house and knocked at the door.

"Who is there?"

"Little Red-Cap," replied the wolf. "She is bringing cake and wine; open the door."

"Lift the latch," called out the grandmother, "I am too weak, and cannot get up."

The wolf lifted the latch, the door flew open, and without saying a word he went straight to the grandmother's bed, and devoured her. Then he put on her clothes, dressed himself in her cap, laid himself in bed and drew the curtains.

Little Red-Cap, however, had been running about picking flowers, and when she had gathered so many that she could carry no more, she remembered her grandmother, and set out on the way to her.

She was surprised to find the cottage-door standing open, and when she went into the room, she had such a strange feeling that she said to herself, "Oh dear! how uneasy I feel to-day, and at other times I like being with grandmother so much." She called out, "Good morning,"