

HÙDòng HÀNYǚ  
互动汉语

Interactive Chinese

YUÈDÚ JIÀOCÁI

阅读教材

Reading Material

TÁNGSHĪ & SÒNGCÍ

唐诗 & 宋词

Tang Dynasty's Poems

&

Song Dynasty's Poems

本书编写组 编



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目 录  
Contents

唐 诗

Tang Dynasty's Poems

静夜思 In the Quiet Night .....	1
早发白帝城 The River Journey from White King City .....	1
黄鹤楼送孟浩然之广陵 Seeing Meng Haoran off from Yellow Crane Tower .....	1
望庐山瀑布 Watching the Waterfall at Mt. Lushan .....	1
八阵图 The Eight-Sided Fortress .....	2
江南逢李龟年 On Meeting Li Guinian down the River .....	2
相思 One-Hearted .....	2
渭城曲 A Song at Weicheng .....	2
九月九日忆山东兄弟 On the Mountain Holiday .....	3
鹿柴 The Deer Enclosure .....	3
清明 In the Rainy Season of Spring .....	3
山行 Travelling in the Mountains .....	3
江南春绝句 Spring in the Yangtze Delta .....	4
赠别(其一) Parting I .....	4
赠别(其二) Parting II .....	4
长干曲(其一) A Song of Changgan I .....	4
问刘十九 A Suggestion to My Friend Liu .....	5
后宫词 Deserted .....	5
大林寺桃花 Peach Blossoms in the Temple of Great Forest .....	5
登鹤雀楼 At Heron Lodge .....	5
凉州词 The Song of Liangzhou .....	6
乐游原 The Leyou Tombs .....	6
夜雨寄北 Souvenirs .....	6
江雪 River-Snow .....	6
春晓 A Spring Morning .....	7
宿建德江 A Night Mooring on the Jiande River .....	7

芙蓉楼送辛渐	At Hibiscus Inn Parting with Xin Jian	7
闺怨	In Her Quiet Window	7
春宫曲	A Song of the Spring Palace	8
乌衣巷	Blacktail Row	8
春词	A Spring Song	8
渔翁	An Old Fisherman	8
送友人	A Farewell to a Friend	9
春夜喜雨	A Welcome Rain One Spring Night	9
客至	A Hearty Welcome	10
春望	Spring View	10
渭川田家	A farmhouse on the Wei River	11
黄鹤楼	Yellow Crane Tower	11
赋得古原草送别	Grasses	12
钱塘湖春行	Spring on Lake Qiantang	12
无题	Poem Without a Title by Li Shangyin	13
蝉	A Cicada	13
落花	Falling Petals	14
溪居	Dwelling by a Stream	14
登柳州城楼寄漳汀封连四州刺史	To Four Friends in Exile	15
夜归鹿门山歌	Returning at Night to Lumen Mountain	15
过故人庄	Visiting an Old Friend's Cottage	16
早寒江上有怀	Memories in Early Winter	16
蜀先主庙	In the Temple of the First King of Shu	17
晨诣超师院读禅经	Reading Buddhist Classics with Zhao at His Temple in the Early Morning	17

宋词

Song Dynasty's Poem

疏影	Dappled Shadows	18
扬州慢	To the Tune of Yang Zhou Man	19
水调歌头	To the Tune of Shui Diao Ge Tou	20
江城子	River Town Man	21
念奴娇	赤壁怀古 Nian Nu Jiao—Red Cliff Battle	22
水龙吟	次韵章质夫杨花词 Shui Long Yin	23

目 录

西江月	Xi Jiang Yue	24
雨霖铃	The Rain-Soaked Bell	25
望海潮	To the Tune of Wang Hai Chao	26
汉宫春	Spring in the Han Palace	27
祝英台近 晚春	Zhu Yingtai	28
水龙吟 登建康赏心亭	To the Tune of Shui Long Yin	29
永遇乐 京口北固亭怀古	To the Tune of Yong Yu Le	30
风入松	Winds Between Pine Trees	31
满庭芳	Fragrance Filling the Hall	32
过秦楼	To the Tune of Guo Qin Lou	33
虞美人	To the Tune of Yu Mei Ren	34
渔父	Angler	34
卜算子 黄州定惠院寓居作	Bu Suan Zi	35
临江仙 夜归临皋	The Immortality by the River	35
虞美人	To the Tune of Yu Mei Ren	36
浣溪沙	Rinsing Silk Stream	36
破阵子	In Prison	37
木兰花	Magnolia Flowers	37
望江南	How Much Regret?	38
乌夜啼	Drinking	38
长相思	Love-Sickness	39
一斛珠	A Casket of Pearls	39
蝶恋花	To the Tune of Die Lian Hua	40
梦江南	To the Tune of Meng Jiang Nan	40
菩萨蛮	To the Tune of Pu Sa Man	41
浣溪沙	To the Tune of Huan Xi Sha	41
蝶恋花 改徐冠卿词	Butterflies Kiss Flowers	42
如梦令	To the Tune of Ru Meng Ling	42
踏莎行	Ta Sha Xing	43
采桑子	Mulberry Leafs Plucking	43
生查子	Sheng Cha Zi	44
点绛唇	To Rouge the Lips	44
浣溪沙	Rinsing Silk Stream	45
渔家傲	To the Tune of Yu Jia Ao	45



好事近	To the Tune of A Happy Event	46
菩萨蛮	To the Tune of Pu Sa Man	46
诉衷情	Lamentation	47
醉花阴	To the Tune of Intoxicated Under the Shadow of Flowers	47
采桑子	Cai Sang Zi	48
西江月	夜行黄沙道中 To the Tune of Xi Jiang Yue	48
南乡子	登京口北固亭有怀 To the Tune of Nan Xiang Zi	49
菩萨蛮	To the Tune of Pu Sa Man	49
临江仙	To the Tune of Lin Jiang Xian	50
玉楼春	Yu Lou Chun	50

Lǐ Bái  
李白

jìng yè sī  
静夜思

chuáng qián míng yuè guāng,  
床前月光，  
yí shì dì shàng shuāng。  
疑是地上霜。  
jǔ tóu wàng míng yuè,  
举头望明月，  
dī tóu sī gù xiāng。  
低头思故乡。

**In the Quiet Night**

So bright a gleam on the foot of my bed.  
Could there have been a frost already? Lifting  
myself to look, I found that it was moonlight. Sin-  
king back again, I thought suddenly of home.

zǎo fā bái dì chéng  
早发白帝城

zhāo cí bái dì cǎi yún jiān,  
朝辞白帝彩云间，  
qiān lǐ jiāng líng yí rì huán。  
千里江陵一日还。  
liǎng àn yuán shēng tí bú zhù,  
两岸猿声啼不住，  
qīng zhōu yǐ guò wàn chóng shān。  
轻舟已过万重山。

**The River Journey from White King City**

At dawn I left the city of White King, with  
colorful clouds. Coming down the stream one th-  
ousand li to Jiangling in a day. The screams of  
monkeys on both banks scarcely ceased echoing  
in my ear. When my skiff had left behind ten th-  
ousand ranges of hills.

huáng hè lóu sòng mèng hào rán zhī guǎng líng  
黄鹤楼送孟浩然之广陵

gù rén xī cí huáng hè lóu,  
故人西辞黄鹤楼，  
yān huā sān yuè xià yáng zhōu。  
烟花三月下扬州。  
gū fān yuǎn yǐng bì kōng jìn,  
孤帆远影碧空尽，  
wéi jiàn cháng jiāng tiān jì liú。  
惟见长江天际流。

**Seeing Meng Haoran off  
from Yellow Crane Tower**

At Yellow Crane Tower my old friend says  
farewell. In the mist and flowers of spring he goes  
down to Yangzhou. Lonely sail, distant shadow,  
vanish in blue emptiness. All I see is the great river  
flowing into the far horizon.

wàng lú shān pù bù  
望庐山瀑布

rì zhào xiāng lú shēng zǐ yān,  
日照香炉生紫烟，  
yáo kàn pù bù guà qián chuān。  
遥看瀑布挂前川。  
fēi liú zhí xià sān qiān chǐ,  
飞流直下三千尺，  
yí shì yín hé luò jiǔ tiān。  
疑是银河落九天。

**Watching the Waterfall at Mt. Lushan**

A violet smoke ascends from Xianglu Peak  
in the sunlight. Far off I watch the waterfall above  
a stream hanging. A flying flow descends straight  
three thousand feet. I wonder if the Milky Way  
from the Ninth Sky is falling.



Dù Fǔ  
杜甫

bā zhèn tú  
八阵图

gōng gài sān fēn guó,  
功盖三分国，  
míng chéng bā zhèn tú。  
名成八阵图。  
jiāng liú shí bú zhuàn,  
江流石不转，  
yí hèn shī tūn wú。  
遗恨失吞吴。

**The Eight-Sided Fortress**

Matchless throughout the Three Kingdoms. Famous for his Eight-Sided Fortress. In the flowing river stands the huge rock. As is his regret that he never conquered the Kingdom Wu.

jiāng nán féng lǐ guī nián  
江南逢李龟年

qí wáng zhái lǐ xún cháng jiàn,  
岐王宅里寻常见，  
cuī jiǔ táng qián jǐ dù wén。  
崔九堂前几度闻。  
zhèng shì jiāng nán hǎo fēng jǐng,  
正是江南好风景，  
luò huā shí jié yòu féng jūn。  
落花时节又逢君。

**On Meeting Li Guinian down the River**

I met you often when you were visiting princes. And when you were playing in nobleman's halls. The South is welcoming its best season. I find you alone with falling petals.

Wáng Wéi  
王维

xiāng sī  
相思

hóng dòu shēng nán guó,  
红豆生南国，  
chūn lái fā jǐ zhī。  
春来发几枝。  
yuàn jūn duō cǎi xié,  
愿君多采撷，  
cǐ wù zuì xiāng sī。  
此物最相思。

**One-Hearted**

When those red berries come in springtime. Flushing on your southland branches. Take home an armful, for my sake. As a symbol of our love.

wèi chéng qǔ  
渭城曲

wèi chéng zhāo yǔ yì qīng chén,  
渭城朝雨浥轻尘，  
kè shě qīng qīng liǔ sè xīn。  
客舍青青柳色新。  
quàn jūn gèng jìn yì bēi jiǔ,  
劝君更进一杯酒，  
xī chū yáng guān wú gù rén。  
西出阳关无故人。

**A Song at Weicheng**

A morning rain has settled the dust in Weicheng. Willows are green again in the tavern yard. Wait till we empty one more cup. West of Yang Gate there'll be no old friends.



Wáng Wéi  
王维

jiǔ yuè jiǔ rì yì shān dōng xiōng dì  
九月九日忆山东兄弟

dú zài yì xiāng wéi yì kè,  
独在异乡为异客，  
měi féng jiā jié bèi sī qīn.  
每逢佳节倍思亲。  
yáo zhī xiōng dì dēng gāo chù,  
遥知兄弟登高处，  
biàn chā zhū yú shǎo yì rén.  
遍插茱萸少一人。

### On the Mountain Holiday

All alone in a foreign land. I am twice as homesick on this day. When brothers carry dogwood up the mountains. Each of them a branch—and my branch missing.

lù zhài  
鹿柴

kōng shān bú jiàn rén,  
空山不见人，  
dàn wén rén yǔ xiǎng.  
但闻人语响。  
fǎn jǐng rù shēn lín,  
返景入深林，  
fù zhào qīng tái shàng.  
复照青苔上。

### The Deer Enclosure

Empty the hills, no man in sight. Yet voices echo here. Deep in the woods slanting sunlight. Falls on the jade-green moss.

Dù Mù  
杜牧

qīng míng  
清明

qīng míng shí jié yǔ fēn fēn,  
清明时节雨纷纷，  
lù shàng xíng rén yù duàn hún.  
路上行人欲断魂。  
jiè wèn jiǔ jiā hé chù yǒu?  
借问酒家何处有？  
mù tóng yáo zhǐ xìng huā cūn.  
牧童遥指杏花村。

### In the Rainy Season of Spring

It drizzles endlessly during the rainy season in spring. Travelers along the road look gloomy and miserable. When I ask a shepherd boy where I can find a tavern. He points at a distant hamlet nestling amidst apricot blossoms.

shān xíng  
山行

yuǎn shàng hán shān shí jìng xiá,  
远上寒山石径斜，  
bái yún shēn chù yǒu rén jiā.  
白云深处有人家。  
tíng chē zuò ài fēng lín wǎn,  
停车坐爱枫林晚，  
shuāng yè hóng yú èr yuè huā.  
霜叶红于二月花。

### Travelling in the Mountains

A flag-stone path winds up into the chilly hills. Where houses are just discernible amid the thick white cloud. I stop my carriage for I love the maple trees in the twilight. The leaves after early frost are as crimson as spring flowers.

Dù Mù  
杜牧

jiāng nán chūn jué jù  
江 南 春 绝 句

qiān lǐ yīng tí lǜ yǐng hóng,  
千 里 莺 啼 绿 映 红，  
shuǐ cūn shān guō jiǔ qí fēng。  
水 村 山 郭 酒 旗 风。  
nán cháo sì bǎi bā shí sì,  
南 朝 四 百 八 十 寺，  
duō shǎo lóu tái yān yǔ zhōng。  
多 少 楼 台 烟 雨 中。

**Spring in the Yangtze Delta**

Orioles can be heard singing amid the red and green for a thousand li. And wineshop streamers flapped in lakeside villages and hillside towns. Of the 480 temples built by the Southern Dynasties. Many towers and terraces still remain erect in the misty rain.

zèng bié qí yī  
赠 别 (其 一)

pīng pīng niǎo niǎo shí sān yú,  
娉 娉 袅 袅 十 三 余，  
dòu kòu shāo tóu èr yuè chū。  
豆 蔻 梢 头 二 月 初。  
chūn fēng shí lǐ yáng zhōu lù,  
春 风 十 里 扬 州 路，  
juǎn shàng zhū lián zǒng bù rú。  
卷 上 珠 帘 总 不 如。

**Parting I**

She is slim and supple and not yet fourteen. The young spring-tip of a cardamom. On the Yangzhou Road for three miles in the breeze. Every pearl-screen is open. But there's no one like her.

zèng bié qí èr  
赠 别 (其 二)

duō qíng què sì zǒng wú qíng,  
多 情 却 似 总 无 情，  
wéi jué zūn qián xiào bù chéng。  
惟 觉 樽 前 笑 不 成。  
là zhú yǒu xīn huán xī bié,  
蜡 烛 有 心 还 惜 别，  
tì rén chuí lèi dào tiān míng。  
替 人 垂 泪 到 天 明。

**Parting II**

How can a deep love seem a deep love. How can it smile at a farewell feast? Even the candle, feeling our sadness. Weeps, as we do, all night long.

Cuī Hào  
崔 颢

cháng gān qǔ qí yī  
长 干 曲 (其 一)

jūn jiā hé chù zhù?  
“君 家 何 处 住？  
qiè zhù zài héng táng。”  
妾 住 在 横 塘。”  
tíng zhōu zàn jiè wèn,  
停 舟 暂 借 问，  
huò kǒng shì tóng xiāng。  
或 恐 是 同 乡。

**A Song of Changan I**

Tell me where do you live? Near here, by the fishing-pool? Let's hold our boats together, let's see. If we belong to the same town.



Bái Jūyì  
白居易

wèn liú shí jiǔ  
问刘十九

lǜ yǐ xīn pēi jiǔ,  
绿蚁新醅酒，  
hóng ní xiǎo huǒ lú。  
红泥小火炉。  
wǎn lái tiān yù xuě,  
晚来天欲雪，  
néng yǐn yì bēi wú?  
能饮一杯无？

### A Suggestion to My Friend Liu

There's a gleam of green in an old bottle.  
There's a stir of red in the quiet stove. There's a  
feeling of snow in the dusk outside. What about  
a cup of wine inside?

hòu gōng cí  
后宫词

lèi jìn luó jīn mèng bù chéng,  
泪尽罗巾梦不成，  
yè shēn qián diàn àn gē shēng。  
夜深前殿按歌声。  
hóng yán wèi lǎo ēn xiān duàn,  
红颜未老恩先断，  
xié yī xūn lóng zuò dào míng。  
斜依熏笼坐到明。

### Deserted

Soaked her handkerchief through with tears,  
yet slumber will not come. In the deep dead of ni-  
ght she hears the song and beat of drum. Alas, al-  
though his love has gone, her beauty lingers yet.  
Sadly she sits till early dawn, but never can for-  
get.

dà lín sì táo huā  
大林寺桃花

rén jiān sì yuè fāng fēi jìn,  
人间四月芳菲尽，  
shān sì táo huā shǐ shèng kāi。  
山寺桃花始盛开。  
cháng hèn chūn guī wú mì chù,  
长恨春归无觅处，  
bù zhī zhuǎn rù cǐ zhōng lái。  
不知转入此中来。

### Peach Blossoms in the Temple of Great Forest

All flowers in late spring have fallen far and  
wide. But peach blossoms are full-blown on the  
mountainside. I often regret spring's gone and I  
can't find its trace. Without knowing it's coming  
up to adorn this place.

Wáng Zhīhuàn  
王之涣

dēng gǔàn què lóu  
登鹳雀楼

bái rì yī shān jìn,  
白日依山尽，  
huáng hé rù hǎi liú。  
黄河入海流。  
yù qióng qiān lǐ mù,  
欲穷千里目，  
gèng shàng yì céng lóu。  
更上一层楼。

### At Heron Lodge

Mountains cover the white sun. And oceans  
drain the golden river. But you widen your view  
three hundred miles. By going up one flight of  
stairs.

Wáng Zhīhuàn  
王之涣

liáng zhōu cí  
凉州词

huáng hé yuǎn shàng bái yún jiān,  
黄河远上白云间,  
yí piàn gū chéng wàn wàn shān.  
一片孤城万仞山。  
qiāng dí hé xū yuàn yáng liǔ,  
羌笛何须怨杨柳,  
chūn fēng bú dù yù mén guān.  
春风不度玉门关。

**In Mongolia**

The Yellow River rises far from fleecy cloudland tossed. Mid peaks so high our tiny town to sight is almost lost. Why need my Mongol flute bewail the elm and the willow missed? Beyond the Yumen pass the breath of spring has never crossed.

Lǐ Shāngyīn  
李商隐

lè yóu yuán  
乐游原

xiàng wǎn yì bú shì,  
向晚意不适,  
qū chē dēng gǔ yuán.  
驱车登古原。  
xī yáng wú xiàn hǎo,  
夕阳无限好,  
zhǐ shì jìn huáng hūn.  
只是近黄昏。

**The Leyou Tombs**

With twilight shadows in my heart, I have driven up among the Leyou Champaign. To see the sun for all his glory. Buried by the coming night.

yè yǔ jì běi  
夜雨寄北

jūn wèn guī qī wèi yǒu qī,  
君问归期未有期,  
bā shān yè yǔ zhǎng qiū chí.  
巴山夜雨涨秋池。  
hé dāng gòng jiǎn xī chuāng zhú,  
何当共剪西窗烛,  
què huà bā shān yè yǔ shí.  
却话巴山夜雨时。

**Souvenirs**

You ask me when I'm coming, Alas, not just yet. How the rain filled the pool on that night when we met! Ah, when shall we ever snuff candles again. And recall the glad hours of that evening of rain?

Liǔ Zōngyuán  
柳宗元

jiāng xuě  
江雪

qiān shān niǎo fēi jué,  
千山鸟飞绝,  
wàn jìng rén zōng miè.  
万径人踪灭。  
gū zhōu suō lì wēng,  
孤舟蓑笠翁,  
dú diào hán jiāng xuě.  
独钓寒江雪。

**River-Snow**

A hundred mountains and no bird. A thousand paths without a footprint. A little boat, a bamboo cloak. An old man fishing in the cold river-snow.



Mèng Hàorán  
孟浩然

chūn xiǎo  
春晓

chūn mián bù jué xiǎo,  
春眠不觉晓，  
chù chù wén tí niǎo。  
处处闻啼鸟。  
yè lái fēng yǔ shēng,  
夜来风雨声，  
huā luò zhī duō shǎo。  
花落知多少。

### A Spring Morning

I awake light-hearted this morning of spring. Everywhere round me the singing of birds. But now I remember the night, the storm. And I wonder how many blossoms were broken.

sù jiàn dé jiāng  
宿建德江

yí zhōu bó yān zhǔ,  
移舟泊烟渚，  
rì mù kè chóu xīn。  
日暮客愁新。  
yě kuàng tiān dī shù,  
野旷天低树，  
jiāng qīng yuè jìn rén。  
江清月近人。

### A Night Mooring on the Jiande River

While my little boat moves on its mooring of mist. And daylight wanes, old memories begin. How wide the world was, how close the trees to heaven. And how clear in the water the nearness of the moon!

Wáng Chānglíng  
王昌龄

fú róng lóu sòng xīn jiàn  
芙蓉楼送辛渐

hán yǔ liánjiāng yè rù wú,  
寒雨连江夜入吴，  
píng míng sòng kè chǔ shān gū。  
天明送客楚山孤。  
luò yáng qīn yǒu rú xiāng wèn,  
洛阳亲友如相问，  
yí piàn bīng xīn zài yù hú。  
一片冰心在玉壶。

### At Hibiscus Inn Parting with Xin Jian

With this cold night rain hiding the river, you have come into Wu. In the level dawn, all alone, you will be starting for the mountains of Chu. Answer, if they ask of me at Loyang. One-hearted as ice in a crystal vase.

guāi yuàn  
闺怨

guāi zhōngshào fù bù zhī chóu,  
闺中少妇不知愁，  
chūn rì níng zhuāng shàng cuì lóu。  
春日凝妆上翠楼。  
hū jiàn mò tóu yáng liǔ sè,  
忽见陌头杨柳色，  
huǐ jiào fū xù mì fēng hóu。  
悔教夫婿觅封侯。

### In Her Quiet Window

Too young to have learned what sorrow means. Attired for spring, she climbs to her high chamber. The new green of the street-willows is wounding her heart. Just for a title she sent him to war.

Wáng Chānglíng  
王 昌龄

chūngōng qǔ  
春 宫 曲

zuó yè fēng kāi lù jǐng táo,  
昨夜风开露井桃,  
wèi yāng qián diàn yuè lún gāo.  
未央前殿月轮高。  
píng yáng gē wǔ xīn chéng chǒng,  
平阳歌舞新承宠,  
lián wài chūn hán cì jǐn páo.  
帘外春寒赐锦袍。

**A Song of the Spring Palace**

Last night, while a gust blew peach-petals open. And the moon shone high on the Palace Beyond Time. The Emperor gave Pingyang, for her dancing. Brocades against the cold spring-wind.

Liú Yǔxī  
刘 禹锡

wū yī xiàng  
乌 衣 巷

zhū què qiáo biān yě cǎo huā,  
朱雀桥边野草花,  
wū yī xiàng kǒu xī yáng xiá.  
乌衣巷口夕阳斜。  
jiù shí wáng xiè táng qián yàn,  
旧时王谢堂前燕,  
fēi rù xún cháng bǎi xìng jiā.  
飞入寻常百姓家。

**Blacktail Row**

Grass has run wild now by the Bridge of Red-Birds. And swallows' wings, at sunset, in Blacktail Row. Where once they visited great homes. Dip among doorways of the poor.

Liú Yǔxī  
刘 禹锡

chūn cí  
春 词

xīn zhuāng yí miàn xià zhū lóu,  
新妆宜面下朱楼,  
shēn suǒ chūnguāng yí yuàn chóu.  
深锁春光一院愁。  
xíng dào zhōng tíng shù huā duǒ,  
行到中庭数花朵,  
qīng tíng fēi shàng yù sāo tóu.  
蜻蜓飞上玉搔头。

**A Spring Song**

In gala robes she comes down from her chamber. Into her courtyard, enclosure of spring. When she tries from the center to count the flowers. On her hairpin of jade a dragonfly poises.

Liǔ Zōngyuán  
柳 宗元

yú wēng  
渔 翁

yú wēng yè bàng xī yán sù,  
渔翁夜傍西岩宿,  
xiǎo jí qīngxiāng rán chǔ zhú.  
晓汲清湘燃楚竹。  
yān xiāo rì chū bú jiàn rén,  
烟销日出不见人,  
ǎi nǎi yī shēng shān shuǐ lǜ.  
欸乃一声山水绿。  
huí kàn tiān jì xià zhōng liú,  
回看天际下中流,  
yán shàng wú xīn yún xiāng zhú.  
岩上无心云相逐。

**An Old Fisherman**

An old fisherman spent the night here, under the western cliff. He dipped up water from the pure Hsiang and made a bamboo fire. And then, at sunrise, he went his way through the cloven mist. With only the creak of his paddle left, in the greenness of mountain and river. I turn and see the waves moving as from heaven. And clouds above the cliffs coming idly, one by one.

Lǐ Bái  
李白

sòng yǒu rén  
送友人

qīng shān héng běi guō,  
青山横北郭，  
bái shuǐ rào dōng chéng。  
白水绕东城。  
cǐ dì yì wéi bié,  
此地一为别，  
gū péng wàn lǐ zhēng。  
孤蓬万里征。  
fú yún yóu zǐ yì,  
浮云游子意，  
luò rì gù rén qíng。  
落日故人情。  
huī shǒu zì zī qù,  
挥手自兹去，  
xiāo xiāo bān mǎ míng。  
萧萧班马鸣。

**A Farewell to a Friend**

With a line of blue mountains to the north of the wall, And a white curve of water to the east of the city. Here you must leave and drift away, Like a loosened water-plant traveling hundreds of miles. I shall think of you in a floating cloud. So in the sunset think of me. We wave our hands to say good-bye. And my horse is neighing again and again.



Dù Fǔ  
杜甫

chūn yè xǐ yǔ  
春夜喜雨

hǎo yǔ zhī shí jié,  
好雨知时节，  
dāng chūn nǎi fā shēng。  
当春乃发生。  
suí fēng qián rù yè,  
随风潜入夜，  
rùn wù xì wú shēng。  
润物细无声。  
yě jìng yún jù hēi,  
野径云俱黑，  
jiāng chuán huǒ dú míng。  
江船火独明。  
xiǎo kàn hóng shī chù,  
晓看红湿处，  
huā zhòng jīn guān chéng。  
花重锦官城。

**A Welcoming Rain One Spring Night**

A good rain knows its season. And comes when spring is here. On the heels of the wind it slips secretly into the night. Silent and soft, it moistens everything. Now clouds hang black above the country roads. A lone boat on the river sheds a glimmer of light. At dawn we shall see splashes of rain-washed red. Heavy blooms in the City of Brocade.



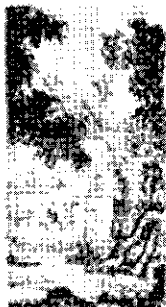
Dù Fǔ  
杜 甫

kè zhì  
客 至

shè nán shè běi jiē chūn shuǐ,  
舍 南 舍 北 皆 春 水，  
dàn jiàn qún ōu rì rì lái。  
但 见 群 鸥 日 日 来。  
huā jīng bù céng yuán kè sǎo,  
花 径 不 曾 缘 客 扫，  
péng mén jīn shǐ wèi jūn kāi。  
蓬 门 今 始 为 君 开。  
pán sūn shì yuǎn wú jiān wèi,  
盘 飧 市 远 无 兼 味，  
zūn jiǔ jiā pín zhǐ jiù pēi。  
樽 酒 家 贫 只 旧 醅。  
kěn yǔ lín wēng xiāng duì yǐn,  
肯 与 邻 翁 相 对 饮，  
gé lí hū qǔ jìn yú bēi。  
隔 篱 呼 取 尽 余 杯。

**A Hearty Welcome**

North of me, south of me, spring is in flood.  
Day after day I have seen only gulls. My path is  
full of petals. I have swept it for no others. My  
thatch gate has been closed but opens now for  
you. It's a long way to the market, I can offer  
you little. Yet here in my cottage there is old wine  
for our cups. Shall we summon my elderly neigh-  
bour to join us? Call him through the fence, and  
pour the jar dry.



Dù Fǔ  
杜 甫

chūnwàng  
春 望

guó pò shān hé zài,  
国 破 山 河 在，  
chéng chūncǎo mù shēn。  
城 春 草 木 深。  
gǎn shí huā jiàn lèi,  
感 时 花 溅 泪，  
hèn bié niǎo jīng xīn。  
恨 别 鸟 惊 心。  
fēng huǒ lián sān yuè,  
烽 火 连 三 月，  
jiā shū dī wàn jīn。  
家 书 抵 万 金。  
bái tóu sāo gèng duǎn,  
白 头 搔 更 短，  
hún yù bù shèng zān。  
浑 欲 不 胜 簪。

**Spring View**

The country rent, mountains still tower. Spr-  
ing come on earth, rank grass runs riot. Grieved  
at times, I weep over flowers. Hearing birds wail,  
I feel unquiet. For three long months war flames  
outspread. Letters from home dearer than gold. I  
scratch and hair comes off my head. The rest  
could not hold my hairpin.



Wáng Wéi  
王维

wèi chuān tián jiā  
渭川田家

xié guāng zhào xū luò,  
斜光照墟落，  
qióng xiàng niú yáng guī。  
穷巷牛羊归。  
yě lǎo niàn mù tóng,  
野老念牧童，  
yī zhàng hòu jīng fēi。  
倚杖候荆扉。  
zhì gòu mài miáo xiù,  
雉鸣麦苗秀，  
cán mián sāng yè xī。  
蚕眠桑叶稀。  
tián fū hè chú zhì,  
田夫荷锄至，  
xiāng jiàn yǔ yī yī。  
相见语依依。  
jí cǐ xiàn xián yì,  
即此羡闲逸，  
chàng rán yín shì wēi。  
怅然吟式微。

**A farmhouse on the Wei River**

In the slant of the sun on the countryside. Cattle and sheep trail home along the lane. And a rugged old man in a thatch door. Leans on a staff and thinks of his son, the corydon. There are whirring pheasants full wheat ears. Silkworms pared mulberry leaves. And the farmers, returning with hoes on their shoulders. Hail one another familiarly. No wonder I long for the simple life. And I am sighing the old song. Oh, to go back Again!

Cuī Hào  
崔颢

huáng hè lóu  
黄鹤楼

xī rén yǐ chéng huáng hè qù,  
昔人已乘黄鹤去，  
cǐ dì kōng yú huáng hè lóu。  
此地空余黄鹤楼。  
huáng hè yí qù bù fù fǎn,  
黄鹤一去不复返，  
bái yún qiān zǎi kōng yōu yōu。  
白云千载空悠悠。  
qíng chuān lì lì hàn yáng shù,  
晴川历历汉阳树，  
fāng cǎo qī qī yīng wǔ zhōu。  
芳草萋萋鹦鹉洲。  
rì mù xiāng guān hé chù shì?  
日暮乡关何处是？  
yān bō jiāng shàng shǐ rén chóu。  
烟波江上使人愁。

**Yellow Crane Tower**

The sage on yellow crane has gone amid clouds white. To what avail does Yellow Crane Tower remain? Once gone, the yellow crane will never on earth alight. Only white clouds still float from year to year in vain. By sunlit river trees can be counted one by one. On Parrot Islet sweet green grass grows fast and thick. Where is my native land lit by the setting sun? The mist veiled waves of River Han make me homesick.



Bái Jūyì  
白居易

fù dé gǔ yuán cǎo sòng bié  
赋得古原草送别

lí lí yuán shàng cǎo,  
离离原上草，  
yí suì yì kū róng。  
一岁一枯荣。  
yě huǒ shāo bú jìn,  
野火烧不尽，  
chūn fēng chuī yòu shēng。  
春风吹又生。  
yuǎn fāng qīn gǔ dào,  
远芳侵古道，  
qīng cuì jiē huāng chéng。  
晴翠接荒城。  
yòu sòng wáng sūn qù,  
又送王孙去，  
qī qī mǎn bié qíng。  
萋萋满别情。

### Grasses

Boundless grasses over the plain. Come and go with every season. Wildfire never quite consumes them. They are tall once more in the spring wind. Sweet they press on the old high road. And reach the crumbling city gate. Prince of Friends, you are gone again. I hear them sighing after you.

Bái Jūyì  
白居易

qián táng hú chūn xíng  
钱塘湖春行

gū shān sì běi jià tíng xī,  
孤山寺北贾亭西，  
shuǐ miàn chū píng yún jiǎo dī。  
水面初平云脚低。  
jǐ chù zǎo yīng zhēng nuǎn shù,  
几处早莺争暖树，  
shuí jiā xīn yàn zhuó chūn ní。  
谁家新燕啄春泥。  
luàn huā jiàn yù mí rén yǎn,  
乱花渐欲迷人眼，  
qiǎn cǎo cái néng mò mǎ tí。  
浅草才能没马蹄。  
zuì ài hú dōng xíng bù zú,  
最爱湖东行不足，  
lǜ yáng yīn lǐ bái shā dī。  
绿杨荫里白沙堤。

### Spring on Lake Qiantang

West of the Pavilion, north of the Lonely Hill. The lake begins to calm and clouds are hanging low. Among some sunny trees early orioles shrill. Under whose eaves nest-building swallows come and go? My eyes seem dazzled by fresh flowers running riot. My horse is treading on grass with hoofs barely seen. I cannot tear myself away from east lake so quiet. The bank paved with white sand and shaded by willows green.

