Stray Birds



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~ 泰戈尔英汉双语诗集 ~

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世界上的一队 5本的湖格者等。诸据"三体们 的是命有政治文字里。

Stray birds of summer come to my window to sing and fly away. And yellow leaves of autumn, which have no songs, flutter and fall there with a sigh.

夏天的飞鸟,飞到我窗前唱歌,又飞去了。 秋天的黄叶,它们没有什么可唱,只叹息了 一声,飞落在那里。

2



O troupe of little vagrants of the world, leave your footprints in $my\ words.$

世界上的一队小小的漂泊者呀,请留下你们 的足印在我的文字里。 The world puts off its mask of vastness to its lover. It becomes small as one song, as one kiss of the eternal.

世界对着它的爱人,把它浩瀚的面具揭下了。

它变小了,小如一首歌,小如一回永恒的接吻。



It is the tears of the earth that keep her smiles in bloom. The same of the earth that keep her smiles in bloom. The same of the earth that keep her smiles in bloom. The same of the earth that keep her smiles in bloom. The same of the earth that keep her smiles in bloom. The same of the earth that keep her smiles in bloom. The same of the earth that keep her smiles in bloom. The same of the earth that keep her smiles in bloom. The same of the earth that keep her smiles in bloom. The same of the earth that keep her smiles in bloom. The same of the earth that keep her smiles in bloom. The same of the earth that keep her smiles in bloom. The same of the earth that keep her smiles in bloom in the earth that keep her smiles in bloom. The same of the earth that keep her smiles in bloom in the earth that keep her smiles in bloom. The same of the earth that keep her smiles in the earth that the earth

是"地"的泪点,使她的微笑保持着青春 不谢。 The mighty desert is burning for the love of a blade of grass who shakes her head and laughs and flies away.

广漠无垠的沙漠热烈地追求着一叶绿草的爱,但她摇摇头,笑起来,飞了开去。

6

L

If you shed tears when you miss the sun, you also miss the stars.

如果错过太阳时你流了泪,那么你也要错过 群星了。 The sands in your way beg for your song and your movement, dancing water. Will you

carry the burden of their lameness?

跳舞着的流水呀,在你途中的泥沙,要求你的歌声,你的流动呢。你肯挟跛足的泥沙而俱下吗?



Her wistful face haunts my dreams like the rain at night.

她的热切的脸,如夜雨似的,搅扰着我的梦魂。



Once we dreamt that we were strangers. We wake up to find that we were dear to each other.

有一次,我们梦见大家都是不相识的。 我们醒了,却知道我们原是相亲相爱的。

10

AT

Sorrow is hushed into peace in my heart like the evening among the silent trees.

忧思在我的心里平静下去,正如黄昏在寂静的林中。

吟集 6

Some unseen fingers, like an idle breeze, are playing upon my heart the music of the ripples.

有些看不见的手指,如懒懒的微飓似的,正 在我的心上,奏着潺湲的乐声。



- "What language is thine, 0 sea?"
- "The language of eternal question."
- "What language is thy answer, 0 sky?"
- "The language of eternal silence."
- "海水呀,你说的是什么?"
- "是永恒的疑问。"
- "天空呀,你回答的话是什么?"
- "是永恒的沉默。"



Listen, my heart, to the whispers of the world with which it makes love to you.

静静地听,我的心呀,听那"世界"的低语,这 是他对你的爱的表示呀。

14

falley.

The mystery of creation is like the darkness of night—it is great. Delusions of knowledge are like the fog of the morning.

创造的神秘,有如夜间的黑暗——是伟大的。而知识的幻影,不过如晨间之雾。

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Do not seat your love upon a precipice because it is high.

不要因为峭壁是高的,而让你的爱情坐在峭壁上。





I sit at my window this morning where the world like a passerby stops for a moment, nods to me and goes.

我今晨坐在窗前,"世界"如一个过路的人似的,停留了一会,向我点点头又走过去了。



These little thoughts are the rustle of leaves; they have their whisper of joy in my mind.

这些微思,是绿叶的簌簌之声呀;他们在我的心里,愉悦地微语着。

18

A

What you are you do not see, what you see is your shadow.

你看不见你的真相,你所看见的,只是你的 影子。

鸟集 10



My wishes are fools, they shout across thy songs, my Master. Let me but listen.

主呀,我的那些愿望真是愚傻呀,它们杂在你的歌声中喧叫着呢。

让我只是静听着吧。





I cannot choose the best. The best chooses me.

我不能选择那最好的。 是那最好的选择我。



They throw their shadows before them who carry their lantern on their back.

那些把灯背在他们的背上的人,把他们的影子投到他们前面去。

22



That I exist is a perpetual surprise which is life.

我存在,乃是所谓生命的一个永久的奇迹。

AN II

"We, the rustling leaves, have a voice that answers the storms, but who are you so silent?"

"I am a mere flower."

"我们,萧萧的树叶,都有声响回答那暴风雨,但你是谁呢,那样地沉默着?"

"我不过是一朵花。"



Hod expects as the for the flowers ho

Rest belongs to the work as the eyelids to the eyes.

休息之隶属于工作,正如眼睑之隶属于眼睛。

Man is a born child, his power is the power of growth.

人是一个初生的孩子,他的力量,就是生长的力量。

26

F

God expects answers for the flowers he sends us, not for the sun and the earth.

上帝希望我们酬答他的,在于他送给我们的 花朵,而不在于太阳和土地。

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