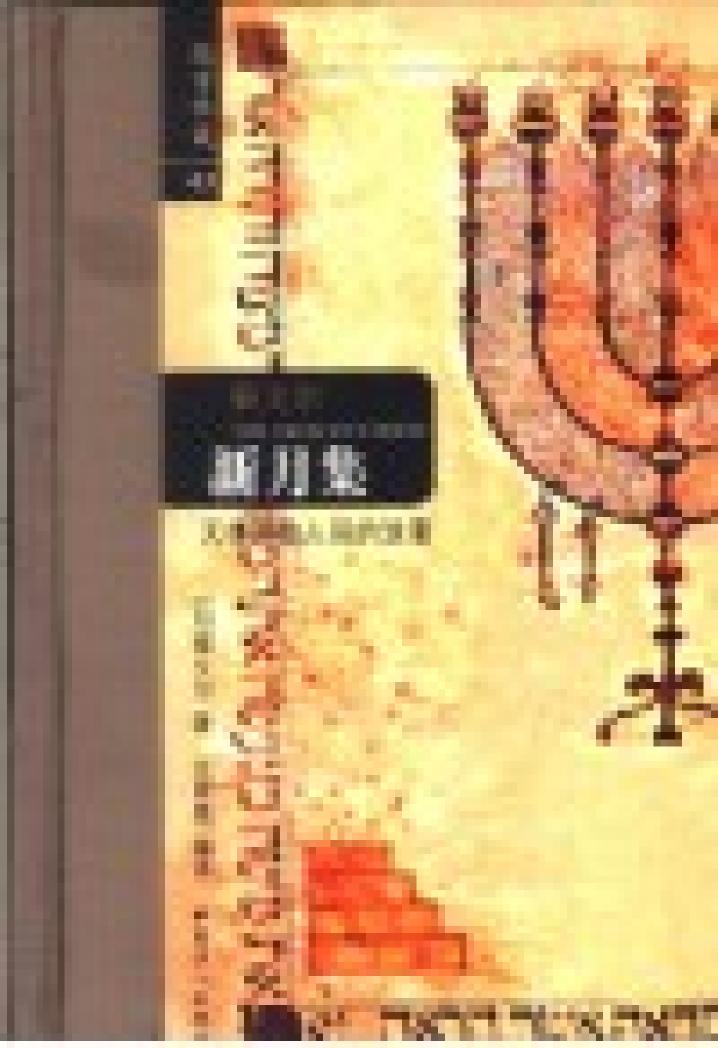
随身典藏 03 THE CRESCENT MOON 新月集 天使带给人间的浪漫 [印]泰戈尔 著 庄雅惠 编译 中国工人出版社



泰戈分

# 新月集

天堂送给大地的诗篇

(印)泰戈尔 著 庄雅惠 编译



### 图书在版编目(CIP)数据

新月集/(印)泰戈尔著;庄雅惠编译.-北京:中国工人出版社,2003.1

(随身典藏)

ISBN 7-5008-2957-4

I.新... Ⅱ.①泰...② 庄... Ⅲ.诗歌-作品集 -印度-现代 Ⅳ. I351.25

中国版本图书馆 CIP 数据核字 (2002) 第 103230 号

出版发行:中国工人出版社

地 址:北京鼓楼外大街 45 号

邮 编: 100011

电 话: (010) 62350006(总编室) 62005038 (传真)

发行热线: (010) 62005049 62005042

网 址: http://www.wp-china.com

经 销:新华书店

印 刷:北京朝阳区宏伟胶印厂

版 次: 2003年1月第1版 2003年1月第1次印刷

开 本: 889 毫米 × 1194 毫米 1/64

字 数: 85千字

定 价: 60.00元(全四册)

#### 版权所有 優权必究 印装错误可随时退换

家	3
在海滨	5
源	9
婴儿之道	11
忽略的盛会	15
盗眠者	19
起始	23
宝宝的世界	27
领悟	29
诽谤	31
法官	35
玩具	37
天文学家	39
云和浪	43
香柏花	47
仙境	51
放逐之地	59
雨天	65
纸船	69
水手	71
较远的对岸	77
花之学校	81

# CONTENTS

	or
商人	
怜惜	. 91
职业	
哥哥	
小大人	
十二点	
写作	. 107
坏邮差	. 111
英雄	
	COLUMN AND AND AND AND AND AND AND AND AND AN
结束	
呼唤	
最初的茉莉	120
榕树	
祝福	333
礼物	7.135
	137
我的歌	1139
小天使	
最后的交易	143 0
后序	147
泰戈尔小传	. 155
4.24.	
附录	

新 月 集

# THE HOME

I paced alone on the road across the field while the sunset was hiding its last gold like a miser.

The daylight sank deeper and deeper into the darkness, and the widowed land, whose harvest had been reaped, lay silent.

Suddenly a boy's shrill voice rose into the sky. He traversed the dark unseen, leaving the track of his song across the hush of the evening.

His village home lay there at the end of the waste land, beyond the sugar-cane field, hidden among the shadows of the banana and the slender areca palm, the coconut and the dark green jack-fruit trees.

I stopped for a moment in my lonely way under the starlight, and saw spread before me the darkened earth surrounding with her arms countless homes furnished with cradles and beds, mothers' hearts and evening lamps, and young lives glad with a gladness that knows nothing of its value for the world.

我独自在田野间的小路上走着,

夕阳像吝啬的财主, 正收藏起它最后一点金黄。

日光渐渐地沉入深深的黑暗之中,

那收割后的田地孤寂沉默地躺着。

突然, 一个男孩尖锐的声音划破了天际,

穿越了黑暗, 留下他的歌声在静谧的黄昏里回荡。

他的家就在荒地边缘的村落里,

穿过甘蔗园, 隐约在香蕉和直直的槟榔树,

以及椰子树和深绿色榴莲的浓荫里。

星光下我在独自行走的途中停留片刻,

看着在我面前展开的幽暗大地,

正用双臂拥抱着无数的家庭,

那里有摇篮和床铺,有妈妈们的心和夜晚的灯光,

还有那年幼的生命自然而愉悦,

全然不知这样的欢愉对于世界的价值。

# ON THE SEASHORE

ON the seashore of endless worlds children meet.

The infinite sky is motionless overhead and the restless water is boisterous. On the seashore of endless worlds the children meet with shouts and dances.

They build their houses with sand, and they play with empty shells. With withered leaves they weave their boats and smilingly float them on the vast deep. Children have their play on the seashore of worlds.

They know not how to swim, they know not how to cast nets. Pearl-fishers dive for pearls, merchants sail in their ships, while children gather pebbles and scatter them again. They seek not for hidden treasures, they know not how to cast nets.



# 在海滨

在无尽世界的海滨, 孩子们相聚,

辽阔的天空在头上静止,海水在足下汹涌,

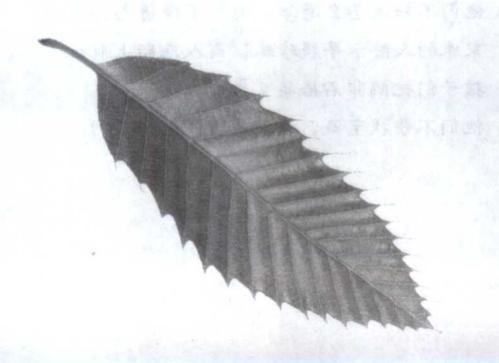
在无尽世界的海滨,

孩子们相聚, 叫着, 跳着。

他们用沙筑屋,他们玩耍着贝壳。 他们用凋零的枯叶编织成船只, 然后微笑地让它们到大海上漂浮。 在世界的海滨,孩子们有自己的游戏。

他们不知道怎么游泳,他们不懂得怎样撒网, 采珠的人潜水寻找珍珠,商人在船上航行, 孩子们把鹅卵石拾集又散去, 他们不寻找宝藏,他们不懂得怎样撒网。 The sea surges up with laughter, and pale gleams the smile of the sea-beach. Death-dealing waves sing meaningless ballads to the children, even like a mother while rocking her baby's cradle. The sea plays with children, and pale gleams the smile of the sea-beach.

On the seashore of endless worlds children meet. Tempest roams in the pathless sky, ships are wrecked in the trackless water, death is abroad and children play. On the seashore of endless worlds is the great meeting of children.



大海笑着涌起波浪,海滩闪烁着苍白的微笑。 凶险的波涛对着孩子们唱着无意义的歌曲, 就像母亲在推动婴儿时的摇篮曲。 大海和孩子们一同嬉戏, 而海滩闪烁着苍白的微笑。

在无尽世界的海滨,孩子们相聚。 狂风暴雨在无尽的天空中怒吼, 船只破裂沉没在无痕的海里, 死神已出现而孩子们在嬉戏。 在无尽世界的海滨有孩子们盛大的聚会。



## THE SOURCE

THE sleep that flits on baby's eyes-does anybody know from where it comes? Yes, there is a rumour that it has its dwelling where, in the fairy village among shadows of the forest dimly lit with glowworms, there hang two shy buds of enchantment. From there it comes to kiss baby's eyes.

The smile that flickers on baby's lips when he sleepsdoes anybody know where it was born? Yes, there is a rumour that a young pale beam of a crescent moon touched the edge of a vanishing autumn cloud, and there the smile was first born in the dream of a dew-washed morning-the smile that flickers on baby's lips when he sleeps.

The sweet, soft freshness that blooms on baby's limbsdoes anybody know where it was hidden so long? Yes, when the mother was a young girl it lay pervading her heart in tender and silent mystery of love-the sweet, soft freshness that has bloomed on baby's limbs.

飞至婴儿眼睛停驻的睡眠, 有谁知道他们是从哪里来的? 是的、传说他是住在森林深处, 有萤火虫朦胧的微光照耀着的精灵村, 在那里挂着两个迷人羞涩的蓓蕾, 从那里, 它飞来亲吻婴儿的眼睛。 当婴儿沉睡时在唇边闪动的微笑, 有谁知道他们是从何而生? 是的、传说新月那一丝青春的清光碰触了即将消 于是微笑便初生在露珠沐浴的清晨梦中—— 当婴儿沉睡时微笑便会在他的唇边闪动着。 甜蜜柔嫩的新鲜气息在婴儿的四肢绽放, 有谁知道它是在何处久藏? 是的, 当妈妈还是个少女时, 它已在她的心里, 在 爱的温柔与沉静的神秘中潜伏——



甜蜜柔嫩的新鲜气息, 在婴儿的四肢绽放。

### BABY'S WAY



IF baby only wanted to, he could fly up to heaven this moment.

It is not for nothing that he does not leave us.

He loves to rest his head on mother's bosom, and cannot ever bear to lose sight of her.

Baby knows all manner of wise words, though few on earth can understand their meaning.

It is not for nothing that he never wants to speak.

The one thing he wants is to learn mother's words from mother's lips. That is why he looks so innocent.

Baby had a heap of gold and pearls, yet he came like a beggar on to this earth.

It is not for nothing he came in such a disguise.

This dear little naked mendicant pretends to be utterly helpless, so that he may beg for mother's wealth of love. 只要婴儿愿意,他便能立即飞往天堂。 他之所以没有离开我们,是有原因的。 他喜欢把头依靠在妈妈的胸怀, 而且一刻也不能忍受妈妈离开他的视线。

嬰儿知道各种智慧的语言, 虽然世上很少有人体会得出这些话的真意。 他之所以不言不语, 是有原因的。 他所要做的事, 是从妈妈的唇里学习妈妈的语言。 那就是为何他看来这样天真的缘故。

但他却像个乞丐般来到这个世界。 他之所以这样伪装,是有原因的。 这个爱赤裸着身体的小乞儿, 假装完全无助的模样, 是想要乞求妈妈满溢的爱。

婴儿天生拥有成堆的黄金与珍珠,