

中学生英汉对照小读物

英语诗歌欣赏

(二)

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Good and Clever

W. Wordsworth

If all the good people were clever,
And all clever people were good,
The world would be nicer than ever
We thought it possibly could.

But somehow, 'tis seldom or never:
The two hit it off as they should;
The good are so hard to the clever,
The clever so rude to the good.

善良与精明

华兹华斯

假如所有的善良人都精明，
所有的精明人都善良，
这世界就会比我们
原来想像的更美满。

然而不知为什么，这两种人
很少或从未相处得好；
善良人对精明人很严厉无情，
精明人对善良人很无礼粗暴。

If All the Skise Were Sunshine

H. Van Dyke

If all the skies were sunshine,
Our faces would be fain
To feel once more upon them
The cooling splash of rain.
If all the world were music,
Our hearts would ofthen long
For one sweet strain of silence
To break the endless sone.
If life were always merry,
Our souls would seek relief
And rest from weary laughter
In the quiet arms of grief.

假若满天都是阳光

范戴克

假若满天都是阳光，
我们的面庞便会情愿
在它们上面再感受到
雨水清凉的泼溅。
假若全世界都是音乐，
我们内心会常期望
一支寂静的甜曲
去打断那无休止的歌唱。

假若生活总是快乐。
我们的心灵会感到笑声厌腻
要求在悲伤的恬静怀抱中
寻求安慰与休息。

Good—Bye

R. W. Emerson

Good—bye, proud world ! I'm going home ;
Thou art not my firend ; and I'm not thine.
Long through thy weary crowds I roam ;
A river—ark on the ocean brine ,
Long I've been tossed like the driven foam ;
But now , proud world ! I'm going home .

Good—bye to Flattrey's fawning face ;
To Grandeur with his wise grimace ;
To upstart Wealth's averted eye ;
To supple Office, low and high ;
To crowded halls, to court and street ;
To frozen hearts and hasting feet ;
To those who go, and those who come ;
Good—bye, proud world ! I'm going home .

I am gong to my own hearth—stone ,
Bosomed in yon green hills alone , —
A secret nook in a pleasant land ,
Whose groves the frolic fairies planned ;
Where arches green , the livelong day ,

Echo the blackbird's roundelay,
And vulgar feet have never trod—
A spot that is sacred to thought and God.

O, when I am safe in my sylvan home,
I tread on the pride of Greece and Rome;
And when I am stretched beneath the pines,
Where the evening star so holy shines,
I laugh at the lore and the pride of man,
At the sophist schools, and the learned clan;
For what are they all, in their high conceit,
When man in the bush with God may meet?

再 会

埃默森

再会吧，骄矜的世界！我即将返回家园：
你不是我的朋友，我也不是你的朋友。
我长期漫游在你疲乏的人群中间；
一叶飘浮在大海上的小舟。
长期以来犹如被冲激的浪沫经受翻颠；
但现在，骄矜的世界！我将返回家园。

我向阿谀者的奉承面孔说再会；
向貌似精博的豪华说再会；
向掉转目光的暴发户说再会；
向驯服无能的高纸官位说再会；
向拥护的厅堂，向宫廷与街市说再会；
向冰封的心肠和轻率的步履说再会；
向那些熙熙攘攘往来的人说再会；
再会吧，骄矜的世界！我即将返回家园。

我即将返回我自己家中的炉边，
在那座孤独青山的怀抱里面，——
在乐土上一个隐秘的角落里，
它的丛林是欢乐的神仙所设计；
这里有漫长的白昼，绿色的拱门，回荡着鹈哥鸟的歌声，

这里从未见过卑俗的足迹——
这是一处人们思想与上帝一致的圣地。

啊，当我在田园之家安全落户，
我以古希腊罗马之傲气昂首阔步；
当我在松树下躺身，
看夜晚星辰闪耀得那样神圣，
我讥笑人类的骄矜和学问，
笑诡辩派和学究群；
因为当人们在绿林中能和上帝相会时，
他们这帮人自傲自大有什么价值？

The Blind Boy

C. Cibber

O say what is this thing call'd light,
Which I must ne'er enjoy;
What are the blessings of the sight,
O tell your poor blind boy !
You talk of wondrous things you see,
You say the sun shines bright;
I feel him warm, but how can he
Or make it day or night?

My day or night myself I make
Whene'er I sleep or play;
And could I ever keep awake
With me 'twere always day.

With heavy sighs I often hear
You mourn my hapless woe;
But sure with patience I can bear
A loss I ne'er can know.

Then let not what I cannot have
My cheer of mind destrly;

Whilst thus I sing, I am a king,
Although a poor blind boy.

盲 童

西 伯

喂，这个我永远不可享受的
名叫光的东西是什么；
视觉的幸福是什么，
告诉你可怜的盲童吧！

你讲到你所看见的各种奇妙事物，
你说太阳照耀得明亮；
我感觉它温暖，但是它如何
能造成白昼和夜晚？

我的白昼或夜晚上晚自己造成，
在我睡眠或游戏的时候；
我只要一直保持苏醒，
对我而言，总是白昼。

为着我不幸的灾祸，
我常听到你们沉重的悲叹；
但是我准能忍受得过
我永远不会了解的遗憾。
那就别让我不能得到的东西
破坏我精神上的欢乐；

当我这样歌唱时，我就是皇帝，
虽然是可怜的盲童一个。

Money

W. H. Davies

When I had money, money, O !
I knew no joy till I went poor ;
For many a false man as a friend
Came knocking all day at my door.

Then felt I like a child that holds
A trumpet he must not blow
Because a man is dead ; I dared
Not speak to let this false world know.

Much have I thought of life, and seen
How poor men's hearts are ever light ;
And how their wives do hum like bees
About their work from morn till night.

So, when I hear these poor ones laugh,
And see the rich ones coldly frown—
Poor men, think I, need not go up
So much as rich men should come down.

When I had money, money, O !