

L'ALLEGRO
&
IL PENSERO

欢乐颂
与
沉思颂

[英国] 弥尔顿 著

赵瑞蕻 译

凤凰出版传媒集团
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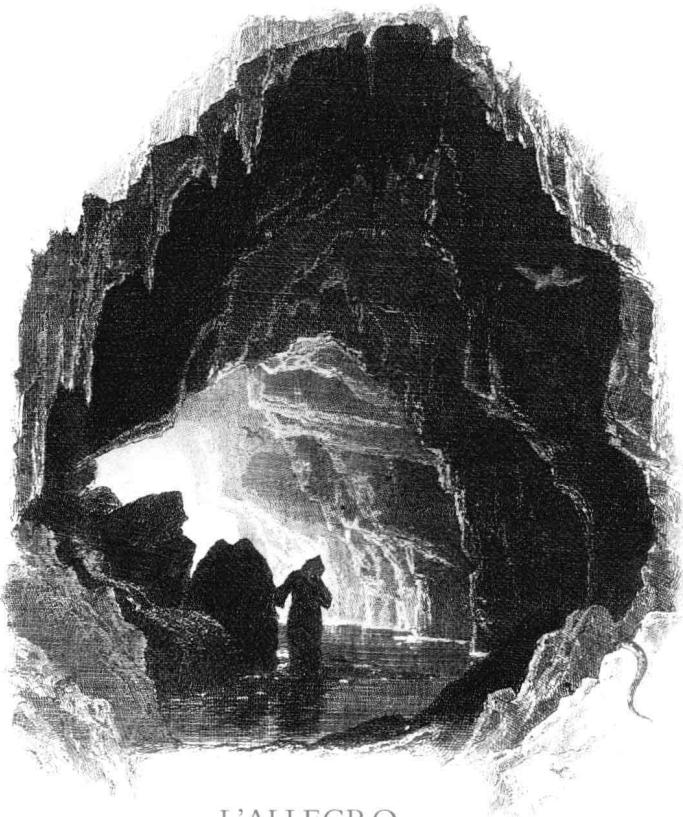


弥尔顿像(S. 库伯原画)

原为弥尔顿之女黛勃拉所收藏，继入W. 达佛南爵士之手，
其后归于J. 莱诺尔兹爵士。



拉瑪



L'ALLEGRO.

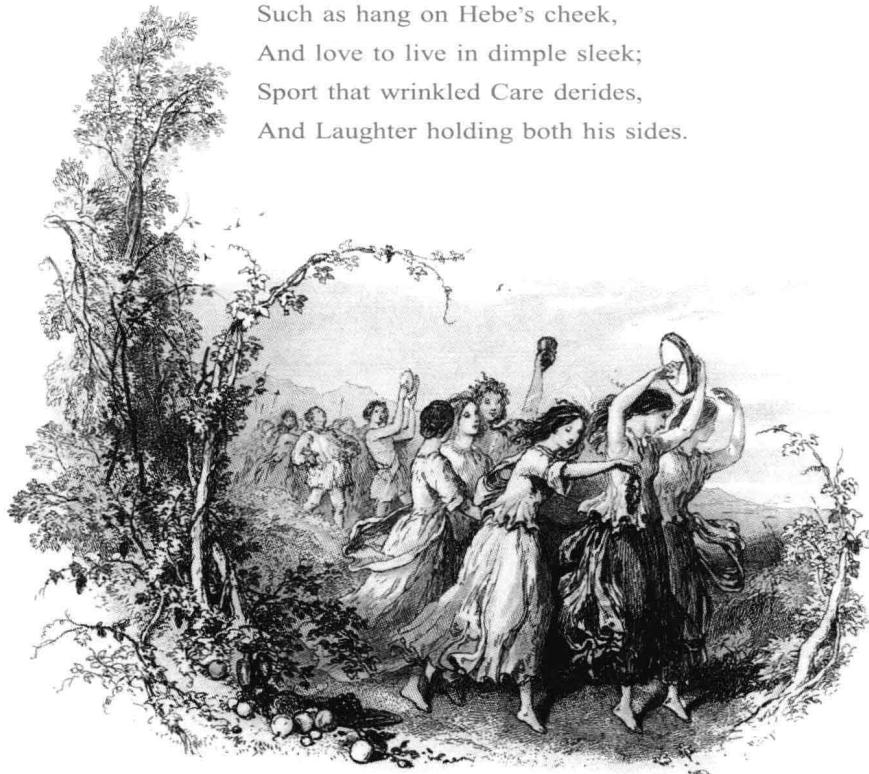
HENCE, loathed Melancholy,
Of Cerberus and blackest midnight born,
In Stygian cave forlorn,
'Mongst horrid shapes, and shrieks, and sights unholy;
Find out some uncouth cell,
Where brooding Darkness spreads his jealous wings,
And the night raven sings:
There, under ebon shades, and low-brow'd rocks,
As ragged as thy locks,
In dark cimmerian desert ever dwell.

欢乐颂^①

离开吧，可厌的忧郁^②，
你是塞比勒斯^③和最漆黑的午夜所生，
在斯提克斯河^④上荒凉的岩洞，
环绕着可怕的形状，尖叫和丑恶的景物！
去寻觅某个阴沉沉的地窟吧，
那里笼罩着的黑夜展开它警觉的双翼，
深夜的乌鸦在鸣啼；
在乌檀色的树荫下，岩石低悬，
犹如你的头发那样凌乱，
就到幽暗的西木里^⑤荒原永远居住吧。

But come, thou goddess fair and free,
 In heaven yclep'd Euphrosyne,
 And, by men, heart-easing Mirth;
 Whom lovely Venus, at a birth,
 With two sister Graces more,
 To ivy-crowned Bacchus bore:
 Or whether (as some sages sing)
 The frolic wind that breathes the spring,
 Zephyr, with Aurora playing,
 As he met her once a-Maying,
 There, on beds of violets blue,
 And fresh-blown roses wash'd in dew
 Fill'd her with thee, a daughter fair,
 So buxom, blithe, and debonair.

Haste thee, nymph, and bring with thee
 Jest, and youthful Jollity,
 Quips, and cranks, and wanton wiles,
 Nods, and becks, and wreathed smiles,
 Such as hang on Hebe's cheek,
 And love to live in dimple sleek;
 Sport that wrinkled Care derides,
 And Laughter holding both his sides.



请你来吧,女神啊!文静而美丽,
 在天上你名叫幽美洛西尼^⑥,
 而人间却称你为舒畅的欢欣,
 那是可爱的维纳斯^⑦—胎所生,
 跟那戴常春藤花冠的巴克斯^⑧,
 还有两个姐妹葛莱丝^⑨。
 或者(正如某些贤者所歌吟)
 嬉游的风激动了芳春——
 杰弗^⑩和奥罗拉^⑪在一起玩耍,
 当他有一次在五月节^⑫遇见她,
 于是就在蓝色的紫罗兰
 和缀满露珠、初放的玫瑰花床上面,
 使她怀了你,一个美丽的姑娘,
 那么活泼、温柔而欢畅。

快来吧,山林水泽女神啊,请你带来
 戏谑,和青春的欢快^⑬,
 妙语,幽默话,和寻开心的把戏,
 点头,哈腰,和浮现在喜比^⑭
 双颊上的微笑,和爱好
 在柔和的酒窝里逗留的欢笑;
 还有使人忘了忧虑的嬉闹,
 以及双手捧腹的哈哈笑^⑮。

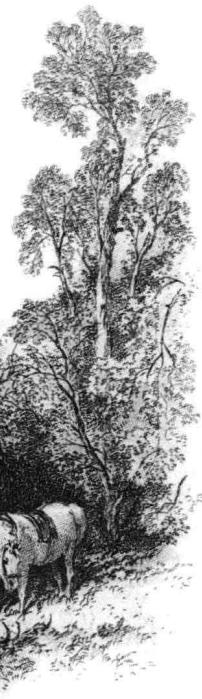
Come, and trip it, as you go,
On the light fantastic toe;
And in thy right hand lead with thee
The mountain nymph, sweet Liberty;
And, if I give thee honour due,
Mirth, admit me of thy crew,
To live with her, and live with thee,
In unreproved pleasures free;
To hear the lark begin his flight,
And, singing, startle the dull night,
From his watch-tower in the skies,
Till the dappled dawn doth rise;



来吧，请以你的脚尖，
奇妙地舞蹈，轻灵地向前，
并且用你的右手
牵着山岳女神，那甜蜜的自由^⑩！
假如你愿接受我应有的敬意，
欢乐啊！请你允许我加入你的行列里，
同她，同你在一起生活，
自由自在，共享不会引人责怪的快乐；
去谛听云雀开始翱翔鸣叫，
歌声惊破了呆滞的夜宵，
它在天空那高高的瞭望楼上悠鸣，
直到斑斓多彩的黎明飞升；



Then to come, in spite of sorrow,
And at my window bid good-morrow,
Through the sweet-brier or the vine,
Or the twisted eglantine:
While the cock, with lively din,
Scatters the rear of darkness thin,
And to the stack, or the barn-door,
Stoutly struts his dames before:
Oft listening how the hounds and horn
Cheerly rouse the slumbering morn,
From the side of some hoar hill,
Through the high wood echoing shrill;



然后,为了排遣伤悲,
我走向我的窗扉,
透过野蔷薇,或者藤蔓,
或者金银花蔓,向晨光祝好^⑦;
这时,公鸡欢快地高啼,
驱散了稀薄的黑夜残迹,
它来到草堆,或者谷仓门口,
趾高气扬地走在母鸡前头。
我时常听到猎狗和号角声,
怎样愉快地把安睡中的早晨唤醒,
从那白霜覆盖着的山旁,
掠过高大树林,尖叫声在回荡。



Some time walking, not unseen,
By hedgerow elms, on hillocks green,
Right against the eastern gate,
Where the great sun begins his state,
Robed in flames, and amber light,
The clouds in thousand liveries dight;