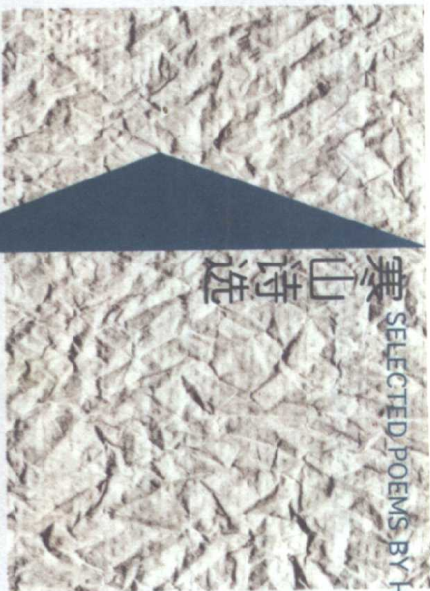


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SELECTED POEMS BY HAN SHAN

中国文学出版社

外语教学与研究出版社

汉英对照 绘图本

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《玲珑诗画》序

中国古典诗歌发展到唐宋时代，已成为艺术皇冠上的璀璨明珠。千百年来，它以眩目的光华，无穷的魅力，诱惑着，滋养着一代又一代沉恋文海的华夏学子。在中国，没有任何一部文学作品的传播能与唐诗宋词相比，它使泱泱大国无处不浸透着高贵典雅的古诗余韵与遗风。它众多的篇章不仅为文人学士，而且亦为民间妇孺所熟知，以至于村头牛背，万口传唱。纵然是在非常的岁月，它的风采也从未在战火和饥荒中湮灭。近半个世纪以来，国内曾出版过无数版本，从全唐诗到各种诗词选，力求满足广大读者的不同需要。而我们的出版者们仍不满足，仍在作着另辟蹊径的努力，这套中、英对照的玲珑诗丛即是如此。除却个别极具成就的优

秀诗人超越了唐宋时代，丛书一般以一位唐宋诗词大家三十篇左右的代表作作为单册，以原作、英译、配图为内容，以方便携带、兜中能藏的体积为开本，精彩设计，华美装帧。敬请本土或国际的朋友怀着各自的目的，或欣赏，学习，收藏，或作馈赠之品。是为书前小语。

野 莽

1998年12月20日

Foreword

Chinese classical poetry developed by the Tang (AD 618 – 907) and Song (AD 960 – 1279) dynasties to become the brightest jewel on the Chinese literary scene. For centuries, its brilliance has drawn and nurtured generations of young lovers of art and literature. In China, no other literary genre can match the influence of Tang and Song poetry, whose classical perfection and sheer beauty have reached into every corner of this vast country. A great number of the poems are not only known by scholars but have become folk culture familiar to all, so that it is not uncommon to find shepherds singing these masterpieces. Their timeless grace has survived the years, even through times of war and disasters. In the last half century,

with the rapid growth of the publishing industry, countless editions of classical anthologies have come out to serve the different needs of Chinese readers — and publishers are still looking for new ideas. The publishing of this pocket-sized Chinese-English series is part of that endeavor. Each book contains about thirty representative works of famous poets, mainly from the Tang or Song dynasties. English translations by renowned translators accompany the original Chinese poems, along with lovely illustrations — making these books perfect for study or appreciation, as a collector's item or gift, for both Chinese and international readers.

Ye Mang

December 23, 1998

目 录

- 2 ☐ 人间寒山道

I Sketch a Map in a Cup of Tea

- 6 ☐ 怜底众生病

My Shoulder Bruises Under My Hoe

- 10 ☐ 碧涧泉水清

Reality

- 14 ☐ 蒸沙拟作饭

Day Labor

- 18 ☐ 千生万死何时已

Inwardly, My Soul Thinks of Rejoicing

22 ☐ 少小带经锄

I Do Not Answer Why I Stare into Puddles

26 ☐ 桃花欲经夏

Burial

30 ☐ 相唤采芙蓉

We Come Ashore Far from Home

34 ☐ 昨见河边树

I Request a Bowl of Wine, and Sullenly One Complies

38 ☐ 玉堂挂珠帘

I Ask the Singer, Do You Know...

42 ☐ 鹿生深林中

Obvious Parable

46 ☐ 极目兮长望

A Traveler Brings Messages, Waiting While I Read

50 □ 登陟寒山道

My Feet, too, Are Calloused from the Climb

54 □ 鸟弄情不堪

Twigs Vibrate When They Take Flight

58 □ 杳杳寒山道

I Find I Must Hold My Brush With Both Hands

62 □ 君看叶里花

In the Deep Woods, on My Hands and Knees

66 □ 粤自居寒山

I Say I Created Fate; Perhaps It Is Not So

70 □ 去家一万里

I Stir Rice Long After My Hunger's Passed

74 □ 一往寒山万事休

The Bow Line Trails Like a Snake in Calm Water

78 □ 群女戏夕阳

How Dark Shadows Can Be in the Summer Afternoon

82 □ 驱马度荒城

I Dig My Heels in Tighter, and Ride Past

86 □ 世有聪明士

The Lost Scholar

90 □ 智者君抛我

With My Hands Dangling from My Cuffs

94 □ 垂柳暗如烟

After Dinner, I Close My Door

98 □ 人生在尘蒙

My Back Draws Heat from the Cooling Kiln

102 □ 山客心悄悄

At the Cross Roads I Set Down My Basket

106 □ 城中蛾眉女

In Early Summer I Often Walk Here

110 □ 默默永无言

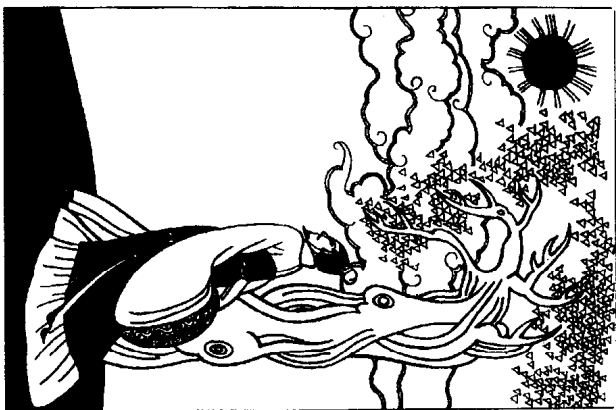
Consequences

114 □ 寒山顶上月轮孤

And Beyond That, Planets

118 □ 家住绿岩下

Reading Aloud, I Find, Leavens the Mountainside



似我何由屈 与君心不同

2 人问寒山道

人问寒山道	寒山路不通
夏天冰未释	日出雾朦胧
似我何由届	与君心不同
君心若似我	还得到其中

Travelers wonder how to reach Cold Mountain.

No road stretches so far; the streams end far below.

Summer ice darkens the greens.

Sunrise labors to burn off the mist.

How did a gray squat thing like me arrive?

I make my journey sitting still.



怜底众生病 餐尝略不厌