

青少年双语阅读

汉英对照

C-E Version

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中华
民族
文库
蒙古族系列

江格尔

(上册)

吉林大学出版社

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江格尔

Jangar

序 诗

一

在那古老的黄金世纪，
在佛法宏扬的初期，
孤儿江格尔，
诞生在宝木巴圣地。

江格尔是塔海兆拉可汗的后裔，
唐苏克·宝木巴可汗的孙子，
乌琼·阿拉达尔可汗的儿子。

江格尔刚刚两岁，
蟒古斯袭击了他的国土，
江格尔成为孤儿，
受尽了人间的痛苦。

江格尔刚刚三岁，
阿兰扎尔骏马也只有四岁，
小英雄跨上神驹，
冲破三大堡垒，
征服了最凶恶的蟒古斯——
高力金。

江格尔刚刚四岁，
冲破四大堡垒，
使那黄魔柱力栋改邪归正。

江格尔刚刚五岁，
活捉了塔海地方的五个魔鬼，
使他们不再作恶生非。

就在江格尔五岁那一年，
摔跤手蒙根·西克锡力克把他活捉，
孤儿江格尔做了大力士的俘虏。

江格尔刚刚六岁，
冲破了六大堡垒，
打断千百支刀枪，
降服了显赫的阿拉谭策吉。

阿拉谭策吉的宫殿，

Prelude

Part One

During the ancient Golden Age,
In the early period of Buddhist promotion,
There was an orphan Jangar
Who was born in the Holy Land Bombar.

Jangar was the descendent of Tahachola Khan,
The grandson of Tanksu Bombar Khan,
And the son of Ujoan Alladar Khan.

When Jangar was only two years old,
Mongus attacked his land.
Since then Jangar was made an orphan,
And suffered a lot in this orphanage.

When Jangar was only three years old,
The horse Alanjar was also only four years old at that time,
The little hero climbed on the horseback,
And broke through three passes,
He defeated the most vicious Mongus Gonagin.

When Jangar was only four years old,
He broke through four passes,
And made the Yellow Demon Juridon turn from evil to good.

When Jangar was only five,
He caught five monster of Tahail,
And forced them stop doing evil things.

The year when Jangar was only five,
The wrestler Mongen Sickshric caught him alive,
And the orphan Jangar was made the captive of this Hercules.

When Jangar was only six,
He broke through six passes,
And broke down thousands of swords and spears,
He conquered the powerful Aratanceji.

The palace of Aratanceji,

像画儿一样美丽。
他在江格尔的手下，
做了右手头名勇士。

Was as beautiful as a picture.
He was appointed an Right-wing Chief Warrior
Under Jangar's leadership.

孤儿江格尔刚刚七岁，
打败了东方的七个国家，
英名传遍四方，威震天下。

When Orphan Jangar was only seven years old,
He defeated seven countries in the east.
He became a great hero known to the whole world.

江格尔的阿兰扎尔骏马
跑得飞快的时候，
江格尔的金柄长枪
无比锋利的时候，
江格尔雄姿英发，
正当青春年少，
他拒绝了周围四十九个可汗的
美女。
从东南方，
聘娶了诺敏·特古斯可汗的女儿。

When his horse Alanjar
Was running fast,
When his gold-handled spear
Was extremely sharp,
Jangar was so handsome and strong,
He was at his prime age,
He rejected nineteen beautiful daughters of the khans living
around.
From south-east,
He proposed and married the daughter of Khan Nomin Tergus.

江格尔牧养的骏马，
个个飞快无比；
江格尔招募的勇士，
人人英勇无敌；
周围四十二个可汗的国土，
都被荣耀的江格尔征服。
江格尔的宝木巴地方，
是幸福的人间天堂。
那里的人们永葆青春，
永远像二十五岁的青年，
不会衰老，不会死亡。

The horses he raised,
Everyone of them was fast.
And all the warriors he recruited,
None of them was not a brave fighter.
And all the forty-two khans' kingdoms around,
Was conquered by glorious Jangar.
Jangar's Bombar,
Was the paradise on the earth.
There people remained young always,
They looked forever the age of 25,
No aging, no declining.

江格尔的乐土，
四季如春，
没有炙人的酷暑，
没有刺骨的严寒，
清风飒飒吟唱，
宝雨纷纷下降，
百花烂熳，
百草芬芳。

In Jangar's paradise
There was spring all the year round,
No burning summer,
No chilling winter.
The light wind was blowing,
The fine rain was falling,
The flowers were blooming,
The herbs smelt pleasing.

江格尔的乐土，
辽阔无比，
快马奔驰五个月，
跑不到它的边陲，
圣主的五百万奴隶，
在这里蕃衍生息。

In Jangar's paradise
It was remote and vast,
Even the fastest horse failed to reach its frontiers,
By running five months on end
Jangar Khan's five million slaves,
Were living and multiplying here.

巍峨的白头山拔地通天，
金色的太阳给它撒满了霞光。
苍茫的沙尔达嘎海，
有南北两个支流，
日夜奔腾喧笑，
闪耀着璀璨的光芒！

江格尔饮用的奎屯河水，
清冽甘美，汹涌澎湃，
不分冬夏，长流不竭。

宝木巴的主人，
是孤儿江格尔。
他权掌四谛，造福人民，
英雄的业绩，
光照人间，
勇士的美名，
遐迩传诵。

二

在那洁白的毡房，
六千又十二名勇士纷纷喧嚷：
“要为江格尔建筑一座宫殿，
这宫殿要巍峨壮丽，举世无双！”

周围的四十个可汗议论：
在何等吉庆宝地，
建筑这座宫殿？
要向着光明，向着太阳，
在芬芳的大草原南端，
在平顶山之南，
十二条河流汇聚的地方，
在白头山的西麓，
在宝木巴海滨，
在香檀和白杨环抱的地方，
建筑这座奇迹般的宫殿最为吉祥。

最好的日子，
最好的时辰，
四十二位可汗
率领六千又十二名能工巧匠，
破土动工。

The gorgeous White-capped mountain climbed straight into the sky,
It reflected on the golden sunshine from above.
On the vast Shardaga Sea,
There lay northern and southern two branches,
They were running fast and loud,
Shining bright and white!

Kuytun River in which Jangar drank
Was flowing clean and rough,
It kept running from winter to summer, never ending.

The master of Bombar,
Was the orphan Jangar.
He held Four Noble Truths and benefit his people,
His heroic feats and achievements,
Were passed down in this human world,
The glories and honors of this great warrior,
Were spread far and wide.

Part Two

Inside the pure white yurt,
His six thousand and twelve men were calling:
“We will set up a palace for Jangar,
And it must be gorgeous and unique.”

And the forty-two khans around were arguing:
On what blessed and holy land,
Should this palace be built?
It must be facing the light, facing the sun.
It must be located in the far south of the great prairie,
To the south of Guyot,
Where the twelve rivers were pooled,
To the west of White-capped mountain,
Was the sea bay of Holy Land Bombar.
Where surrounded by almug and Alamo trees,
It was the best blessed place to build this wonder palace.

The best days,
The best hours,
With the help of forty-two khans,
Leading six thousand and twelve carpenters and craftsmen,
Breaking ground and starting to build this palace.

珊瑚玛瑙铺地基，
 珍珠宝石砌墙壁，
 北墙上嵌镶雄狮的獠牙。
 南墙上嵌镶梅花鹿角。

阿拉谭策吉老人，
 洞悉未来九十九年的吉凶，
 牢记过去九十九年的祸福。
 他用洪亮的声音宣布：
 “这宫殿要庄严雄伟，
 比青天低三指；
 要是筑到九重天上，
 对江格尔并不吉利。”

六千又十二名能工巧匠，
 先筑中间的主殿，
 再建五个高大的角楼。

宫殿的入口，
 嵌镶明亮的水晶石，
 宫殿的出口，
 装饰火红的玻璃。
 祝福北方的人民奶食丰富，
 北墙上裱糊斑斑鹿皮；
 祝福南方的人民肉食充裕，
 南墙上裱糊梅花鹿皮。

宫殿外面的四角，
 镶上火镜；
 宫殿里面的四角，
 镶上金刚。

江格尔的这座宫殿，
 高十层，
 光华四射，五彩缤纷，
 矗立在绿色的草原上，
 雄伟，庄严，美丽，辉煌。
 周围四十九种魔王，
 望而生畏，不敢前来侵犯。

宫殿的前面，
 悬挂着一面金光灿灿的黄旗。
 这黄旗在套子里，
 发出艳艳红光；

It was floored by coral and agate,
 And it was walled by pearls and jewels,
 Lions' buckteeth were inlaid on the north walls,
 And deer antlers were inlaid on the south walls.

And the old Aratanceji,
 He could predict good and ill lucks of the coming ninety-nine years.
 He remembered well the good and ill lucks of the past ninety-nine years.
 He declared loudly to the public:
 "The palace must be solemn and majestic,
 It must be three fingers lower than the heaven,
 If it were built towering cloud nine,
 It would be bad for Jangar."

The six thousand and twelve carpenters and craftsmen built the
 shrine first,
 And then the five tall turrets.

The entrance of the palace,
 Was inlaid by bright white crystals.
 The exit of the palace,
 Was decorated by red hot glass.
 With blessings for adequate fresh milk for northern people:
 The north wall was stuck with spotted deer's hide;
 With blessings for adequate meat for southern people.
 The south wall was stuck with sika deer's hide.

The external four gables of the palace,
 Were inlaid by burning glass;
 The internal four corners of the palace,
 Were decorated with king kong.

This palace of Jangar,
 Was ten-storey high,
 It looked brilliant and colorful,
 Erecting on the green grassland,
 Grand, great, graceful and gorgeous.
 The forty-nine monsters nearby,
 Were overwhelmed by the palace,
 Dare not come up to infringe.

On the front of the palace,
 A yellow flag was hung there golden and shiny.
 When the yellow flag was inside its cover,
 It was shining bright and red;

抽出了套子，
放射出七个太阳的光芒。

三

万有的至高主宰者，
是孤儿江格尔。
他坐在四十四条腿的宝座上，
光辉灿烂，好像十五的月亮。

江格尔披着黑缎外衣，
这外衣是阿盖夫人用金剪细心
剪裁，
众勇士的夫人精心缝制。
江格尔端坐在宝座上，
捻着燕翅般的胡须，
向勇士们讲述治国的哲理。

如果有人问：
江格尔的阿兰扎尔骏马
跑得飞快的时候，
江格尔的“阿拉罕”长枪
锋利无比的时候，
江格尔雄姿英发，
正当青春年少，
他拒绝了周围四十九个可汗的
美女，
从东南方聘娶的夫人——
诺敏·特古斯可汗的女儿，
永远像十六岁的少女般的，
阿盖·莎布塔腊是什么模样？

阿盖向左看，左颊辉映，
照得左边的海水波光粼粼，
海里的小鱼欢快地跳跃。
阿盖向右看，右颊辉映，
照得右边的海水浪花争艳，
海里的小鱼欢快地跳跃。

阿盖的脸，白皙如雪，
阿盖的双颊，鲜红如血。
阿盖的帽子，洁白美丽，
巧手的“额吉”精心剪裁，
众大臣的夫人亲手缝制。

阿盖的长发，

When taking out of its cover.
It would shine as bright as seven suns put together.

Part Three

The khan of khans here,
Was the mighty orphan Jangar.
He was sitting in his royal chair with forty-four legs,
Looking like a full moon on the fifteenth of each lunar month.

Jangar was wearing a black satin overcoat,
It was designed and cut by Madam Argay with gold scissors,
And stitched by all wives of his warriors.
Jangar was sitting straight in his seat,
Turning his swallow-tailed beard,
Telling his warriors the politics of state administration.

If someone asked:
When Jangar's Alanjar steed
Was running as fast as it could be,
When Jangar's spear "Alamo"
Was as sharp as it could be,
Jangar was every bit a real hero,
At his best blooming age.
He rejected the forty-nine daughters of the khans around,
He proposed and married his wife from southwest——
It was the daughter of Nomin Tergus Khan
She was looking always a young maid of sixteen.
How did his wife Agal Shabbara look like?

When she was looking leftward, her left cheek was shining,
Reflecting the sea water on the left side bright,
And the fish there was jumping happily and merrily.
When she was looking rightward, her right cheek was shining,
Reflecting the sea water on the right side bubbling,
And the fish there was jumping happily and merrily.

Agal's face was as white as snow,
Agal's cheeks were as red as blood.
And Agal's hat was white and nice.
It was designed and cut by crafty Eji,
And stitched by all the wives of Jangar's warriors.

Agal's long and beautiful hair,



乌黑、芬芳、光泽，
套着黑缎的“西伯日格勒”，
随着她的脸左右摇摆。
阿盖的银耳坠，
大如驼粪，在耳下闪烁。

阿盖的银胡，
有九十一根琴弦，
弹奏出十二支曲调。
琴声悦耳悠扬，
好似苇丛中生蛋的天鹅在欢唱，
好似湖畔生蛋的绒鸭在欢唱。
阿盖演奏银胡的时候，
世间又有谁能伴着琴声歌唱？
只有江格尔的“颂其”——
美男子明彦，
随着银胡唱出感人的诗章。

江格尔的右手头名勇士，
名叫巴彦胡恩格·阿拉谭策吉。
千里眼阿拉谭策吉端坐在黑缎
垫上，
巴彦胡恩格·阿拉谭策吉，
他掌管宝木巴七十个属国的政
教大权。
无论遇到什么疑难的案件，
他都能迅速无误地勘破、裁断。

格尔的左手头名勇士，
是厚厚朴实的雄狮洪古尔。
他是大力士特布新·西鲁盖的
后裔，
摔跤手西克锡力克的独生子，
贤淑的母亲姗丹格日乐夫人，
二十二岁那年所生的爱子。

洪古尔是江格尔的手足，
是七十万大军的光荣；
洪古尔是宝木巴的擎天柱，
是千百万勇士的榜样。

洪古尔在战斗中，
从不知后退，如虎似狼！
洪古尔豁出宝贵的生命，
单人独马征服了七十个魔王。

Looking black, sweet and smooth,
“Sibrigole” covered by black satin,
Was swinging right and left down her cheeks.
Her silver earrings,
Were as large as camel dung
And glimmering under her ears.

Agal's silver hu,
Had ninety-nine strings,
And it could play twelve different tunes,
It sounded pleasing and penetrating,
Like egg-bearing swans singing in the reed bushes,
Like egg-bearing duck singing by the lake side.
When Agal was playing silver hu,
Who was able to sing to the music ?
Only Jangar's Songji ——
The handsome man Minyen,
Could sing a touching melody to the music.

Jangar's Right-wing Chief Warrior
Was named Bayenhunga Aratanceji.
The clairvoyant Aratanceji was sitting on black satin cushion.

Bayenhunga Aratanceji
Had the administration over seventy dependencies.
No matter what hard cases,
He could detect and verdict fast and correct.

Jangar's Chief Left-wing Warrior,
Was the pure and honest Hongur.
He was decedent of giant Turbsin Sirugay,

And the only son of wrestler Sickshric,
His good mother Madam Shandangrilla
Gave birth to the baby when she was only twenty-two.

Hongur was as dear as Jangar's brother,
He was the glory of seven hundred thousand army men;
Hongur was the optimus prime of Bombar,
And he was also the role model of thousands of warriors.

In any battle or conflict Hongur
Never retreated and acted like a tiger or a wolf.
Hongur fought bravely regardless of his own dear life,
He conquered seventy monsters single-handedly.

格尔的左手头名勇士，
 淳厚朴实的雄狮洪古尔。
 是大力士特布新·西鲁盖的后裔，
 摔跤手西克锡力克的独生子，
 贤淑的母亲姗丹格日乐夫人
 二十二岁那年所生的爱子。

洪古尔的下席，
 坐着一位山岳般的巨人，
 他是顾哲根·库恩伯诺颜。
 他舒展款坐，
 独占五十二人的位置；
 他蜷局而坐，
 也占二十五人的位置。
 他的膂力惊人，
 武艺超群。
 他手中的铁叉，
 是魔鬼的镇器。
 他的高头乌骓，
 体大力强，
 四蹄粗壮，
 宛如大象的四蹄。
 库恩伯口若悬河，
 谈论一千又一年的政教哲理。

阿拉谭策吉的下席，
 是人中的鹰隼萨布尔，
 号称铁臂力士。
 幼年的萨布尔，
 用一万户奴隶，
 换来一匹栗色马，
 栗色马飞快又美丽。
 他那八十一度长的巨斧，
 片刻不离肩头。
 萨布尔有超人的膂力，
 不管遇到多么强壮的对手，
 都被他一手拎过马背。

右手第三名勇士，
 是喀拉·萨纳拉，
 他有一匹美丽的红沙马。
 他离开了福德双全的父亲，
 让父亲失去了福祉；
 他离开了菩萨般慈善的母亲，

Jangar's Chief Left-wing Warrior,
 Was the pure and honest Hongur.
 He was decedent of giant Turbsin Sirugay,
 And the only son of wrestler Sickshric,
 His good mother Madam Shandangrilla
 Bore the baby when she was only twenty-two.

Next to Hongur,
 A mountain-like giant was seated.
 He was Gudgegen Coonbo Noyen.
 And he was lying down there with four limbs stretched,
 Occupying the space of fifty-two men.
 Even when he was sitting straight up,
 Occupying the space of twenty-five men.
 He was so strong and powerful,
 And no one dared to compete with him in martial arts.
 He was holding an iron fork in his hand,
 It was a weapon to defeat the monsters.
 His tall horse Uzziyah,
 Was so tall and strong,
 And it had four huge hoofs,
 Like the hoofs of a huge elephant.
 Coonbo was speaking eloquently
 About the philosophy of politics and education for one
 thousand and one years.

Sitting next to Aratanceji,
 Was Sabul—the eagle among men,
 He was given the title the iron-armed giant.
 When Sabul was young,
 He used ten thousand household slaves,
 To exchange a chestnut horse,
 And the chestnut horse was fast and pretty.
 His eighty-one body-long huge axe,
 Which was always on his shoulder.
 Sabul had super physical strength.
 No matter how strong his opponent was,
 He could snatch him from his horseback.

The third warrior on the left hand,
 Was Kara Sanara,
 He had a pretty red-sand horse.
 He left his father who had good fortunes and virtues.
 And made his father lose his blessings;
 And he left his Bodhisattva-like kind mother,

让母亲没有了儿子；
他抛弃了亿万户奴隶，
让他们没有了主子；
他撇下了红花般艳丽的妻子，
让她失去了丈夫；
宝林格尔的儿子，
坚毅的勇士萨纳拉，
只骑着红沙马，
跟随着江格尔来到宝木巴。

这些无畏的勇士们团团坐了七圈，
席间还坐着一圈须发银白的老人。
慈祥和蔼的老太婆红光满面，
白皙美丽的夫人温柔端庄，
窈窕雅致的姑娘双颊绯红，
她们各坐了一圈，
还有一席是天真可爱的儿童。
席间有饮不尽的乳汁和马奶酒，
有吃不完的鲜美的鹿肉。

勇士们酒醉半酣，热血沸腾，
笑语喧哗，欢乐满堂。
勇士们互相拍着臂膀高唱：
“世界上的国家，
哪个像宝木巴这样富强！
世界上的勇士，
哪个像宝木巴的勇士这样雄壮！
我们什么时候遇到较量的对手？
我们什么时候遇到猎获的野羊？”

第一章 江格尔和阿拉谭 策吉的战斗

一

西鲁盖的光荣的儿子
摔跤手蒙根·西克锡力克，
活捉了五岁的江格尔。

摔跤手

And made her to be without a son.
He gave up the ownership of millions of slave households,
And made them to have no leader.
And he left his red flower-like wife at home,
And made her live without a husband;
The son of Polingar,
The brave warrior Sanara,
Was riding on the horseback of his red-sand horse,
Following Jangar to Bombar.

These brave warriors were seated around Jangar in seven rings,
Among them the silver-bearded and silver-haired old people were seated.
The kind and nice grandmothers looked rosy and healthy,
The white-skinned wives looked gentle and graceful,
The slim and smart maids all had rosy cheeks,
Each group sat in one ring.
And another ring was the naive and lovely kids.
There was more than enough milk and kumiss served,
And there was more than enough fresh venison served, too.

All the warriors were half-drunk and excited,
Talking, laughing, singing and enjoying.
They pat each other's shoulder and chorus loudly:
No land under heaven,
Could be as prosperous as Bombar!
No warrior in this world,
Could be as strong as warriors in Bombar!
“When have we ever met well-matched opponents?
When can we encounter preyed goats?”

Chapter one The Fight between Jangar and Aratanceji Part One

The glorious son of Siruge
The wrestler Mongen Sickshric
He caught five-year-old Jangar alive.

The wrestler

仔细端详小英雄，
看出他有高贵的命运。
如果把他留在人世，
他将成为世界的主人，
主宰阳光下的生灵。

蒙根·西克锡力克，
要除掉小江格尔。
他五岁的儿子——

洪古尔扑在江格尔身上，
不许父亲伤害小江格尔。

“如何除掉心腹隐患？”
西克锡力克心中盘算：
“阿拉谭策吉
有八万匹铁青马，
让江格尔前去偷袭那马群，
阿拉谭策吉的巨弓毒箭，
就会结束江格尔的性命。”
瞪大星星般的眼睛，
摔跤手把主意拿定。

二

江格尔刚刚六岁，
跨着阿兰扎尔神驹，
为驱赶八万匹铁青马，
在太阳落山之后出发。

人不离鞍，马不停蹄，
黑夜接着白天，
在草原上飞奔了三个月。
江格尔头上烟尘滚滚，
那烟尘遮住了蓝天。

江格尔继续驰骋，
又飞驰了九十天，
看到白头山耸立在眼前。
他走一程，攀到山巅，
小英雄手挽银缰，
拖曳长剑，
冷静地向四方眺望：

阿拉谭策吉的宫殿

Observed the little hero suspiciously,
He could predict and foretell his noble fate.
If he let him survive in this world,
He would make the master of the whole world,
And rule all the creatures under the sun.

Mongen Sickshric,
Intended to kill little Jangar.
And his five-year-old son——

Jumped on little Jangar,
To prevent his father from hurting little Jangar.

“How to get rid of this dangerous enemy?”
Was the question in Sickshric's mind:
“Aratanceji has eighty thousand iron-black horses.

Let Jangar sneak-attack the horses,
And Aratanceji's mighty bow stuck with poison
Can easily end Langar's life.”
Widening his star-like eyes,
The wrestler made up his mind.

Part Two

When Jangar was only six,
He was riding on his magic horse Alanjar,
To drive away the eighty thousand horses,
He set out after the sunset.

He was sitting on the saddle and riding on his horse,
Day and night, night and day,
He was riding and running without a stop.
He kept riding fast for three months
And smoke dust gathered over his head,
Covering the blue sky.

Jangar kept running his horse,
For ninety days on end,
Seeing the White-capped mountain in front of him.
He got off his horse and climbed to the mountain top,
The little hero was standing there
With silver rein in one hand and long sword in another,
Looking calmly in all directions.

The palace of Aratanceji,

金光灿灿，
阿拉谭策吉的马群
把草原填满，
从善巴山到吉兰河畔，
油亮的铁青马约有八万。

Was shining gold and silver,
Aratanceji's horses
Were everywhere on the prairie,
From Mount Samba to the banks of Giran River,
His shiny iron-black horses counted eighty thousand or more.

江格尔厉声嘶喊，
好似晴天霹雳，
八万匹铁青马群，
全部被他赶走。

Jangar was shouting loudly,
As a thunder from the clear sky.
The eighty thousand iron-black horses
Were all driven away by him alone.

马群奔腾扬起漫天埃尘，
那埃尘又把马群惊动。
惊动的马群飞驰狂奔，
马鬃马尾铮铮鸣响，
好像弹奏着琵琶，铿锵动听。

The horses blew soot cloud as they ran,
And the soot startled the horses.
The startled horses were running wildly,
The horse manes and tails were ringing,
Like playing a lute, making musical notes.

马群跑过的绿草场，
顷刻成为黄沙滩。
快马跑一圈，
阿兰扎尔就跑七、八圈。
江格尔追赶的马群，
休想离群逃窜。

The green grassland tramped by the horses,
It turned to be yellow sands right after.
Those fast horses ran one circle,
Alanjar ran seven or eight circles.
The horses chased by Jangar,
Could never stray and escape.

江格尔赶着马群，
飞驰了三个七天，
阿拉谭策吉才给大红马鞴鞍。
“赶走我铁青马群的人，
来自西克锡力克的国土，
他是小英雄江格尔。
江格尔到了七岁，
方能把我降服，
如今他只有六岁，
就来向我挑衅。”

Jangar were driving the horses,
For three weeks altogether,
Aratanceji then saddled his bright red horse:
“The person who drove away my iron-black horses,
Came from the land of Sickshric,
He must be the little hero Jangar.
It is predicted Jangar cannot surrender me,
Until he is seven years old,
But he is only six by now,
He dare come and provoke me.”

阿拉谭策吉
带上巨弓利箭，
跨上大红马在草原上飞翔。
整整飞驰了三个七天，
在一个炎热的午间，
追上江格尔在吉兰河边。

Artanceji
Brought his huge row and arrow,
He was riding on his hot-red horse at top speed.
He kept riding for three weeks day and night,
At a hot summer noon,
He caught up with Jangar by the river bank of Giran River.

老英雄拈弓搭箭，
遥隔三条河向江格尔瞄射。
那利箭射中江格尔的后背，
射穿小英雄的前胸。

The veteran hero picked up his bow and shut his arrows,
He was aiming at Jangar from a good distance of three rivers afar.
The sharp arrow shot through Jangar's back,
And penetrated through his chest.

江格尔失去知觉，
从马背上昏迷欲倒。
灵敏的阿兰扎尔
通达人性，
却不叫小主人落鞍。
阿兰扎尔丢下追赶的马群，
驮着江格尔飞奔，
直跑到西克锡力克的门前，
江格尔才翻身落鞍。

蒙根·西克锡力克
背好弓箭要去狩猎，
正给乌雅马鞴鞍，
看着躺在门前的小俘虏，
就对姗丹夫人说：
“把这孩子剁成肉酱，
去喂你的鸡、狗！”
西克锡力克遂即跨马飞走。

三

西克锡力克走后，
姗丹夫人刚要动手，
洪古尔便对母亲说：
“妈妈，你要杀死他，
就把我也一起杀掉！”
洪古尔护着江格尔，
扑在他的身上。
“妈妈，敷上你的神药，
你只要迈三步，
就能拔出江格尔身上的毒箭。”
洪古尔请求母亲。

母亲体贴儿子的心意，
给江格尔涂上灵药，
她向前走了两步，
又迈出第三步，
只见那箭镞退出胸背，
附在伤口上却不脱离。

“妈妈，这是为什么？”
洪古尔焦急地喊道。
姗丹对洪古尔说：
“在我结婚后第二个春天，
我去挤马奶来到草原，

Jangar lost his consciousness,
He fainted and nearly dropped from his horseback.
The sensitive horse Alanjar,
As sensible as human,
Tried hard not to let his little master fall off the horseback.
Alanjar left the group of horses he was chasing behind,
And carried Jangar and kept riding at top speed,
Till he reached Sickshric's yurt,
And Jangar fell off the horse only at that time.

Mongen Sickshric
Carried his bow and arrows on his back and ready to go hunting.
He was saddling his horse Uzziyah,
Seeing the little captive lying in front of his yurt,
He told his wife Madam Shandan:
“Chop him into mince meat,
And feed your chicken and dogs.

Part Three

After Sickshric was gone,
Madam Shandan was about follow the order of her husband,
Hongur begged his mother:
“If you kill him, Mum,
Kill me too!”
Hongur tried to protect Jangar from being killed,
By jumping on him and covering him.
“Apply your wonder ointment on his wound,
Walk three steps,
And you can take out the poisoned arrowhead from his wound.”
Again Hongur requested his mother.

The mother understood his son's intention,
And applied the wonder ointment on Jangar's wound,
Then she walked two steps forward,
Then the third step forward,
To see the arrowhead retreated from Jangar's chest and back,
But still stuck in his wound.

“Why is it like that, Mum?”
Hongur asked his mother anxiously.
Shandan told Hongur:
“It was the second spring after my marriage,
I went milking on the prairie,



看见儿马和母马交欢，
玷污了神药才失去灵验。”
姗丹合十跪倒，
虔诚祷告。
只见那箭镞立即从伤口脱落，
江格尔随即起身跳跃。

洪古尔救了江格尔，
江格尔和洪古尔结为兄弟。
姗丹夫人摆设丰美的筵席，
他们一块儿宴饮歌唱，
生活里洋溢着快乐和友谊。

时光一天天流逝，
出猎的西克锡力克，
多日不见归来。
姗丹夫人心中焦急，
叫来两个儿子说：
“主人出猎多日，
杳无音讯。
孩子们，快去找寻。”

洪古尔和江格尔
给战马鞮好鞍鞮，
穿上华丽的外衣，
携带作战的武器，
跨上心爱的坐骑，
像鸣矢一般飞去。

四

一对小英雄，
并肩登上西丽黛山巅，
远远望见
西克锡力克被阿拉谭策吉捆绑，
他的乌雅也被牵出草原。

洪古尔和江格尔
催马加鞭，急驰如飞，
一左一右，
二人朝着阿拉谭策吉冲去。

阿拉谭策吉看到双骑，
仔细端详，暗自思谋：
一个是荣耀的江格尔，
一个是雄狮洪古尔，

And I happened to see a pony and a mare in copulating,
This stained the wonder drug and made it non-effective.”
Shandan put her palms together devoutly and prayed,
She was silently saying her prayers to heaven.
At that time they saw the arrowhead dropped out of Jangar's wound,
Jangar recovered instantly and jumped to his feet.

In this way Hongur saved Jangar,
Jangar and Hongur became sworn brothers.
Madam Shandan prepared sumptuous feast for them,
They feasted and sang together,
Their life was full of happiness and friendship.

With the passing of time,
Sickshric who went hunting for days,
Did not return after dozens of days.
Madam Shandan felt greatly worried,
He called his two sons to her and said to them:
“Your father went hunting for dozens of days,
And no news from him was heard.
So my sons, go and look for your father.”

Hongur and Jangar
Both saddled their horses,
Put on their fine clothes,
Brought their weapons with them,
Rode on their favorite horses,
Running as fast as shooting arrows.

Part Four

The two little heroes,
Climbed to the top of Mount Shriday,
They looked down from the top of the mountain,
And saw Sickshric was tied up by Aratanceji.

Hongur and Jangar,
They both were riding their horses at top speed,
One on the left and one on the right,
Two of them were running toward Aratanceji.

When Aratanceji saw the two riders,
He observed them closely and thought to himself:
One is a glorious Jangar,
The other is a lion-like Hongur,