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新月集 飞鸟集

(印)泰戈尔/著 郑振铎/译

流芳百世的天籁之音 感动亿万读者的心灵之歌

精装珍藏本 教育部推荐读本

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前言

唯美诗化的文字, 犹如夜幕苍穹中的密布星罗, 自悠久的历史长河之中散发出璀璨迷人的耀目光环, 是人类精神世界中无价的瑰宝。千百年来, 由各种文 字所组成的篇章, 通过代代相传、精益求精, 使其在 各种文学所汇集而成的大花园中不断绽放出奇异精美 的绚幻之花, 让人们在梦幻般的阅读中得到神奇、美 好的难忘享受。

作者以凝练的语言、鲜明的节奏,形象地反映着大 千世界中各式各样的生活,并以各种形式向世人展现了 他们内心丰富多彩的情感世界。每个民族、每个地域的 文化都有其自己独有的奇妙之处,都是需要被世人所尊 重的精神文化。外国文学与中国文学那种精练的语言、 优美的意境等特点相比,其不同之处就在于,外国文学 往往直接地抒发作者的思想,爱、自由、和平,言尽而 意亦尽,毫无造作之感。

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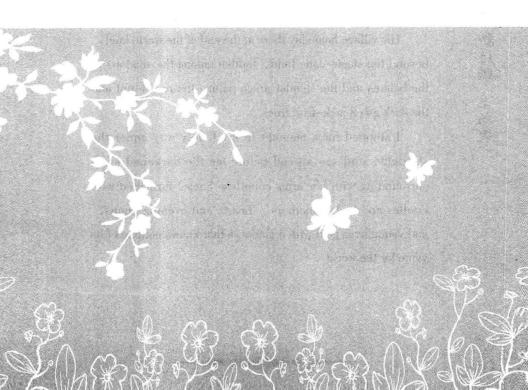
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新月集

The Crescent Moon







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 cocoa-nut 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.







我独自在横跨过田地的路上走着,夕阳 像一个守财奴似的,正藏起它最后的金子。

白昼更加深沉地没入黑暗之中,那已经 收割了的孤寂的田地,默默地躺在那里。

天空里突然升起了一个男孩子的尖锐的 歌声,他穿过看不见的黑暗,留下他的歌声 的辙痕跨过黄昏的静谧。

他的乡村的家坐落在荒凉的土地的边上,在甘蔗田的后面,躲藏在香蕉树、瘦长的槟榔树、椰子树和深绿色的贾克果树的阴影里。

我在星光下独自走着的路上停留了一会 儿,我看见黑沉沉的大地展开在我的面前, 用她的手臂拥抱着无数的家庭,在那些家庭 里,有着摇篮和床铺,母亲们的心和夜晚的 灯,还有年轻轻的生命,他们满心欢乐,却 浑然不知这样的欢乐对于世界的价值。

鸟

集

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 world 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 world.

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.



孩子们会集在无边无际的世界的海边。

无限的天穹静止地临于头上,不息的 海水在足下汹涌。孩子们会集在无边无际 的世界的海边,叫着,跳着。

他们拿沙来建造房屋,拿空贝壳来做游戏。他们把落叶编成了船,笑嘻嘻地把它们放到大海上。孩子们在世界的海边,做他们的游戏。

他们不知道怎样泅水,他们不知道怎 样撒网。

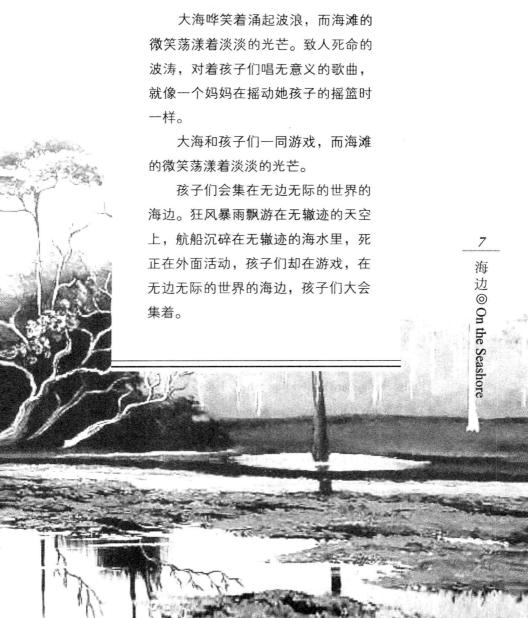
采珠的人为了珠潜水,商人在他们的船上航行,孩子们却只把小圆石聚了又散。他们不搜求宝藏;他们不知道怎样撒网。

The sea plays with children, and pale gleams the smile of the sea-beach.

On the seashore of endless world 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 world is the great meeting of children.







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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 thefairy village among shadows of the forest dimlyl it with glow-worms, 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 sleeps—does 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, andthere 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 limbs—does 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.







流泛在孩子两眼的睡眠——有谁知道它是从什么地方来的?是的,有个谣传,说它是住在萤火虫朦胧地照耀着林荫的仙村里,在那个地方,挂着两个迷人的腆怯的蓓蕾。它便是从那个地方来吻孩子的两眼的。

当孩子睡时,在他唇上浮动着的微笑——有谁知道它是从什么地方生出来的?是的,有个谣传,说新月的一线年轻的清光,触着将消未消的秋云边上,于是微笑便初生在一个浴在清露里的早晨的梦中了——当孩子睡时,微笑便在他的唇上浮动着。

甜蜜柔嫩的新鲜生气,花一般地在孩子的四肢上开放着——有谁知道它在什么地方藏得这样久?是的,当妈妈还是一个少女的时候,它已在爱的温柔与沉静的神秘中,潜伏在她的心里了——甜蜜柔嫩的新鲜生气,像花一般地在孩子的四肢上开放着。





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.

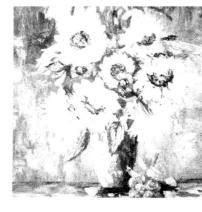
The one thing he wants is to learn mother's words from mother's lips. That is why he looks so innocent.

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.







只要孩子愿意,他此刻便可飞上 天去。

他所以不离开我们,并不是没有 缘故。

他爱把他的头倚在妈妈的胸间, 他即使是一刻不见她,也是不行的。

孩子知道各式各样的聪明话,虽 然世间的人很少懂得这些话的意义。

他所以永不想说,并不是没有缘 故。

他所要做的一件事,就是要学习 从妈妈的嘴唇里说出来的话。那就是 他所以看来这样天真的缘故。

孩子有成堆的黄金与珠子,但他 到这个世界上来,却像一个乞丐。

他所以这样假装了来,并不是没 有缘故。

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