英汉对照版



沙与沫

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诗歌经典

黑龙江科学技术出版社



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SAND AND FOAM

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记得当年,青春心境满是缤纷的意绪;少年的心中,似乎到处是诗。无论在紧张的课时间歇,还是夜下苦读之后,都不会忘记吟诵一两句泰戈尔、纪伯伦或惠特曼等世界级大师的名篇,那无数璀璨如星的智慧火花在心灵底片上流光溢彩,令我陶醉在诗人营造的或唯美、或纯真、或深邃、或激昂的意境中;而被誉为"爱情圣经"的莎士比亚的《十四行诗》则让我对友谊的甘醇和爱情的甜蜜充满了遐思,对未来的岁月充满了憧憬。如今,当我每每伏案之时,常常会有美妙的诗句蓦然跳出尘封的记忆,如清新的和风将我疲惫甚至颓然的忧思无声地拂去,令我心重归纯朴,令我智重寻思考。

"我愿生命如夏花般美丽,死亡如秋叶般静美!"多么凝练的诗句,寥寥数语,却兼具情、景、意、理种种真味,隽永而深邃!这些萦绕于我心际、震撼我心灵的佳句便出自印度诗圣泰戈尔的代表作《飞鸟集》。初读《飞鸟集》,宛如置身于雨后初霁的夏日清晨,空灵、清透、心旌摇曳。尤其诗中别出心裁的人格化比喻,赋予世间种种鲜活的生命,极其亲切、自然、灵动!无独有偶,泰戈尔的《流萤集》也同样用清丽的词句为我们描绘出空逸、清幽的自然,并且韵律铿锵婉转,有如天籁之音。而在与《飞鸟集》齐名的《采果集》中,诗人富有理性地赞美着生命的存在,那幽深的意境和精妙的哲理,无不耐人寻味。

1913年,泰戈尔凭借哲理诗集《吉檀迦利》荣膺诺贝尔文学奖。在这部被称为神的颂歌的诗集中,泰戈尔歌颂的并非凌驾于万物之上的神,而是具有浓厚平民色彩的泛神,并以质朴的语言赞美了和平与真爱。可以说,诗人思想中超凡的理想主义

借由这部作品肃穆、优美的文学性得以完美展现。继《吉檀迦利》之后,泰戈尔创作了被誉为"生命之歌"的《园丁集》,近距离地回首青春往事,细腻委婉地将爱与幸福、烦恼与忧伤娓娓道来。而《新月集》则是睿智洁净的心灵唱出的童真之歌,是泰戈尔透过儿童般无邪的双眸,折射出的晶莹圣洁的童话世界,深邃明达的哲理蕴于童言稚语之间,智者的灵魂与纯真的童心如夏日的舞蝶,在娥眉新月下翩跹弄影。

月华如水,风波轻漾,在清凉的夜色中最适合吟读英国大诗人莎士比亚的《十四行诗》。友谊与爱情、青春和美丽——一株株人性的蓓蕾经由莎翁瑰丽的想象和华美语言的滋养,绽放成一朵朵生动而艳丽的奇葩。当微风轻拂,摇落那一层层浪漫、激情、乐观、狂放的花瓣,情感与理性、欲望与道德、痴情与背叛以及种种心灵的契合,在缤纷的落英中卓然傲立。

"阔别之日是否即重逢之时?我的夕阳是否即我的晨曦?"这在学生时代即熟稔于心的诗句,工作后,早已被"劳形之案牍"与"乱耳之丝竹"排挤得无法立足于方寸心田,然而多年来,每当送别之际、折柳之时,它便悄然叩击我心扉。纪伯伦,这位与泰戈尔同为东方文学巨匠的黎巴嫩诗人,在他的《先知》《沙与沫》等诸多诗集中,以"尖锐而非尖刻,讽喻而非嘲讽"的犀利语言,用对人类、祖国和民族的赤诚爱恋,对人类劣根性的含泪笑讽,对自然与美好的热切渴盼,悄悄燃亮了喧嚣都市人浮躁的心灯。

时光如白驹过隙,时代之潮裹挟着我们身不由己地向前奔走。当自己还惘然未觉地为蝇头微利而喋喋不休时,真我早已漠然逝远。是谁,是谁在百年前高声歌唱着自我?是他,是惠特曼——美国最具争议的诗人!在《草叶集》中高声吟咏着"我赞颂自我,歌唱自我……"以小草来赞颂平凡民众,大胆地歌颂"人类之爱",将对自由和民主的向往表达得淋漓尽致。惠特曼的诗是无韵的,读他的诗不能苛求形式之美,而要着眼于直白语句所传达的思想与感情。诗人以不加修饰的语言,传递着热情奔放的思想,不矫情、不造作、豪野粗犷、奔放不羁,仿佛自由精神与沸腾的热血同在血管里激荡。

在这个所有人都奔波忙碌、行色匆匆的时代,浮躁的心灵多么需要汲取纯美而 丰润的营养!缘于此,我们选出这些意境隽永、富含人类深邃情感的作品,采用中英 文对译的形式,以原汁原味的英文语境和优美准确的汉语译文共同诠释原著厚重 沉郁的文学内涵,奉送给所有渴望拥有平实心智、希望提高文学素养和英语水平的 朋友们。

I am forever walking upon these shores,

Betwixt the sand and the foam.

The high tide will erase my foot-prints,

And the wind will blow away the foam.

But the sea and the shore will remain Forever.

沿着海岸,我漫步了很久很久, 在那细沙和泡沫之间。 涨起的潮汐抹洗了我的足迹, 海风也将泡沫拂掠而去, 但是,浩瀚沧海与伟岸长堤将会永恒。 Once I filled my hand with mist.

Then I opened it and look, the mist was a worm.

And I closed and opened my hand again, and behold there was a brid.

And again I closed and opened my hand, and in its hollow stood a man with a sad face, turned upward.

And again I closed my hand, and when I opened it therewas naught but mist.

我的双手曾盈握着清凉雾霭。

而当我舒展掌心,哦,那雾霭竟幻化为虫儿。

我的十指拢起又张开,是只小鸟捧在我手里。

我再将手指握了又展,竟有个人伫立在我掌心,愁容惨淡,昂首向天。

我再次将十指拢起又张开,除了那朦胧雾霭竟空空淡淡。

But I heard a song of exceeding sweetness.

然而,一曲柔美至极的旋律在我耳畔回旋。



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It was but yesterday I thought myself a fragment quivering without rhythm in the sphere of life.

Now I know that I am the sphere, and all life in rhythmic fragments moves within me.

就在昨天,我还自认为是片片碎屑,无律地颤抖于生命之苍穹。

此刻,我却顿悟,我即苍穹,整个生命皆是我胸中应节而动的碎片。

They say to me in their awakening, "You and the world you live in are but a grain of sand upon the infinite shore of an infinite sea."

And in my dream I say to them, "I am the infinite sea, and all worlds are but grains of sand upon my shore."

他们于清醒中对我说:"你和你所居之世界, 仅是无际之海和无涯之岸的一粒沙。"

我于酣眠中对他们说:"我恰是那无际之海, 世间万物不过是我无涯之海岸的那颗沙粒。"



Only once have I been made mute. It was when a man asked me, "Who are you?"

独有一次,我缄默难言。"你是谁?"那是有人这样问我。

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The first thought of God was an angel.

The first word of God was a man.

想到神的第一个念头是天使。 说到神的第一个字眼是人。

7

We were fluttering, wandering, longing creatures a thousand thousand years before the sea and the wind in the forest gave us words.

Now how can we express the ancient of days in us with only the sounds of our yesterdays?

我们是有海洋之前千万年流浪着、踌躇着、追求着的生物,是森林之风把语言赋予了我们。

而此刻,我们怎能仅用我们的昔日之声来描绘内心的远 古洪荒呢? රී

The Sphinx spoke only once, and the Sphinx said, "A grain of sand is a desert, and a desert is a grain of sand; and now let us all be silent again."

I heard the Sphinx, but I did not understand.

斯芬克斯只说一句真言。他说:"粒沙即为广漠,广漠即为 粒沙。此时,让我们重归沉寂。"

我听到斯芬克斯之言,却懵懂未解。

9

Long did I lie in the dust of Egypt, silent and unaware of the seasons.

Then the sun gave me birth, and I rose and walked upon the banks of the Nile.

Singing with the days and dreaming with the nights.

And now the sun threads upon me with a thousand feet that I may lie again in the dust of Egypt.

But behold a marvel and a riddle!

The very sun that gathered me cannot scatter me.

Still erect am I, and sure of foot do I walk upon the banks of the Nile.

我恒久地仰卧于埃及的弥天沙尘,空寂中,遗忘了季节。 终于,太阳赐予我生命,我站起来,沿着尼罗河岸前行。 我与白昼同歌,又与黑夜同梦。

如今,太阳的千万只光足将我践踏,令我再次仰卧于埃及的弥天沙尘。

但是,请铭记那奇迹和谜语!

将我凝聚的太阳也无法将我驱散。

我依然傲立,依然步伐沉稳地行于尼罗河畔。



Remembrance is a form of meeting.

记忆是一种聚首。



11

Forgetfulness is a form of freedom.

忘却是一种自由。

We measure time according to the movement of countless suns; and they measure time by little machines in their little pockets.

Now tell me, how could we ever meet at the same place and the same time?

我们借由无限的星移斗转测度时间,他们则用口袋里的 精密仪器测度时间。

请告诉我,我们如何能聚首于同时同地?

13

Space is not space between the earth and the sun to one who looks down from the windows of the Milky Way.

映入俯瞰自银河之窗者眼帘的宇宙, 岂止是地球与太阳的 空间。

Humanity is a river of light running from the ex-eternity to eternity.

人性是一条光之河,从永恒之过去流向永恒之未来。

15

Do not the spirits who dwell in the ether envy man his pain?

幽居于碧落的众精灵,岂不钦羡尘世的悲苦?

16

On my way to the Holy City I met another pilgrim and I

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