## Stray Birds

Rabindranath Tagore



[印度]泰戈尔著 | 郑振铎 译





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♪ 飞鸟集中英文版——325首智慧之歌

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夏天的飞鸟,飞到我窗前唱歌,又飞去了。

秋天的黄叶,它们没有什么可唱,只叹息一声,飞落 在那里。

Stray birds of summer come to my window to sing and fly away.

And yellow leaves of autumn, which have no songs, flutter and fall there with a sigh.

Frack 002

世界上的一队小小的漂泊者呀,请留下你们的足印在我的文字里。

O troupe of little vagrants of the world, leave your footprints in my words.

Track 003

世界对着它的爱人,把它浩瀚的面具揭下了。它变小了,小如一首歌,小如一回永恒的接吻。

The world puts off its mask of vastness to its lover. It becomes small as one song, as one kiss of the eternal.

Frack 004

是"地"的泪点,使她的微笑保持着青春不谢。

It is the tears of the earth that keep here smiles in bloom.

Track 005

广漠无垠的沙漠热烈地追求着一叶绿草的爱,但她摇摇头,笑起来,飞了开去。

The mighty desert is burning for the love of a blade of grass who shakes her head and laughs and flies away.

Track 006

如果错过了太阳时你流了泪,那么你也要错过群 星了。

If you shed tears when you miss the sun, you also miss the stars.

跳舞着的流水呀,在你途中的泥沙,要求你的歌声,你的流动呢。你肯挟跛足的泥沙而俱下么?

The sands in your way beg for your song and your movement, dancing water. Will you carry the burden of their lameness?

Track 008

她的热切的脸, 如夜雨似的, 搅扰着我的梦魂。

Her wishful face haunts my dreams like the rain at night.

Track 009

有一次,我们梦见大家都是不相识的。 我们醒了,却知道我们原是相亲爱的。

Once we dreamt that we were strangers.

We wake up to find that we were dear to each other.

Frack 010

忧思在我的心里平静下去,正如黄昏在寂静的林中。

Sorrow is hushed into peace in my heart like the evening among the silent trees.

Track 011

有些看不见的手指,如懒懒的微飔似的,正在我的心上,奏着潺湲的乐声。

Some unseen fingers, like an idle breeze, are playing upon my heart the music of the ripples.

Track 012

- "海水呀,你说的是什么?"
- "是永恒的疑问。"
- "天空呀,你回答的话是什么?"
- "是永恒的沉默。"
- "What language is thine, O sea?"
- "The language of eternal question."
- "What language is thy answer, O sky?"
- "The language of eternal silence."

静静地听,我的心呀,听那"世界"的低语,这是他 对你的爱的表示呀。

Listen, my heart, to the whispers of the world with which it makes love to you.

Frack 014

创造的神秘,有如夜间的黑暗——是伟大的。而知识 的幻影,不过如晨间之雾。

The mystery of creation is like the darkness of night-it is great. Delusions of knowledge are like the fog of the morning.

Frack 015

不要因为峭壁是高的,而让你的爱情坐在峭壁上。

Do not seat your love upon a precipice because it is high.

我今晨坐在窗前,"世界"如一个过路的人似的,停留了一会,向我点点头又走过去了。

I sit at my window this morning where the world like a passer-by stops for a moment, nods to me and goes.

Track 017

这些微飔,是树叶的簌簌之声呀;它们在我的心里,愉悦地微语着。

These little thoughts are the rustle of leaves; they have their whisper of joy in my mind.

Frack 018

你看不见你的真相, 你所看见的, 只是你的影子。

What you are you do not see, what you see is your shadow.

主呀,我的那些愿望真是愚傻呀,它们杂在你的歌声中喧叫着呢。

让我只是静听着吧。

My wishes are fools, they shout across thy songs, my Master.

Let me but listen.

Track 020

我不能选择那最好的。是那最好的选择我。

I cannot choose the best.

The best chooses me.

Track 021

那些把灯背在他们的背上的人,把他们的影子投到了 他们前面去。

They throw their shadows before them who carry their lantern on their back.

我存在, 乃是所谓生命的一个永久的奇迹。

That I exist is a perpetual surprise which is life.

Track 023

"我们,萧萧的树叶,都有声响回答那暴风雨,但你 是谁呢,那样地沉默着?"

"我不过是一朵花。"

"We, the rustling leaves, have a voice that answers the storms, but who are you so silent?"

"I am a mere flower."

Track 024

休息之隶属于工作, 正如眼睑之隶属于眼睛。

Rest belongs to the work as the eyelids to the eyes.

人是一个初生的孩子,他的力量,就是生长的力量。

Man is a born child, his power is the power of growth.

Track 026

上帝希望我们酬答他的,在于他送给我们的花朵,而 不在于太阳和土地。

God expects answers for the flowers he sends us, not for the sun the earth.

Track 027

光如一个裸体的孩子,快快活活地在绿叶当中游戏, 他不知道人是会欺诈的。

The light that plays, like a naked child, among the green leaves happily knows not that man can lie.

Frack 028

啊,美呀,在爱中找你自己吧,不要到你镜子的谄谀 中去找呀。

O Beauty, find thyself in love, not in the flattery of thy mirror.

Track 029

我的心冲激着她的波浪在"世界"的海岸上,蘸着眼泪在上边写着她的题记:"我爱你。"

My heart beats her waves at the shore of the world and writes upon, it her signature in tears with the words, "I love thee."

Track 030

"月儿呀,你在等候什么呢?"

"要致敬意于我必须给他让路的太阳。"

"Moon, for what do you wait?"

"To salute the sun for whom I must make way."

绿树长到了我的窗前,仿佛是喑哑的大地发出的渴望 的声音。

The trees come up to my window like the yearning voice of the dumb earth.

Track 032

上帝自己的清晨,在他自己看来也是新奇的。

His own mornings are new surprises to God.

Track 033

生命因了"世界"的要求,得到他的资产,因了爱情的要求,得到他的价值。

Life finds its wealth by the claims of the world, and its worth by the claims of love.

干的河床,并不感谢它的过去。

The dry river-bed finds no thanks for its past.

Track 035

鸟儿愿为一朵云。

云儿愿为一只鸟。

The bird wishes it were a cloud.

The cloud wishes it were a bird.

Frack 036

瀑布歌道: "我得到自由时便有歌声了。"

The waterfall sings, "I find my song, when I find my freedom."

我不能说出这心为什么那样默默地颓丧着。 那小小的需要,他是永不要求,永不知道,永不记着的。

I cannot tell why this heart languishes in silence. It is for small needs it never asks, or knows or remembers.

Track 038

妇人, 你在料理家事的时候, 你的手足歌唱着, 正如 山间的溪水歌唱着在小石中流过。

Woman, when you move about in your household service your limbs sing like a hill stream among its pebbles.

Track 039

太阳横过西方的海面时,对着东方,致他的最后的敬礼。

The sun goes to cross the Western sea, leaving its last salutation to the East.

不要因为你自己没有胃口,而去责备你的食物。

Do not blame your food because you have no appetite.

Track 041

群树如表示大地的愿望似的,竖趾立着,向天空窥望。

The trees, like the longings of the earth, stand a-tiptoe to peep at the heaven.

Track 042

你微微地笑着,不同我说什么话,而我觉得,为了这个,我已等待得久了。

You smiled and talked to me of nothing and I felt that for this I had been waiting long.

水里的游鱼是沉默的,陆地上的兽类是喧闹的,空中 的飞鸟是歌唱着的;但是人类却兼有海里的沉默,地上的 喧闹,与空中的音乐。

The fish in the water is silent, the animal on the earth is noisy, the bird in the air is singing. But Man has in him the silence of the sea, the noise of the earth and the music of the air.

Track 044

"世界"在踌躇之心的琴弦上跑过去,奏出忧郁的乐声。

The world rushes on over the strings of the lingering heart making the music of sadness.

Track 045

他把他的刀剑当作他的上帝。 当他的刀剑胜利时他自己却失败了。

He has made his weapons his gods. When his weapons win he is defeated himself.