

李清照 Li Qing Zhao 1084-1151

如梦令

昨夜雨疏风骤，
浓睡不消残酒。
试问卷帘人
却道海棠依旧。
知否？知否？
应是绿肥红瘦。

Like a Dream

Last night while icy rainstorms blew
I found oblivion in wine
This morning, where our garden grew
Nor leaf nor blossom now remains

苏轼 Su Shi (Su Dongpo) 1036-1101

江城子

十年生死两茫茫。
不思量，自难忘。
千里孤坟，无处话凄凉。
纵使相逢应不识，
尘满面，鬓如霜。

夜来幽梦忽还乡，
小轩窗，正梳妆。
相顾无言，唯有泪千行。
料得年年肠断处，
明月夜，短松冈。

Water Village

For ten empty aching years
Out of sight, not out of mind
You've slept beyond the realm of care
While, left alone, I've become strange
With dusty skin and white hair

Last night in dreams I seemed to see
As in your youth, your clear brown eyes
You did not speak, but from your tears
I knew that, sleeping in that place
Beyond the moon you dream of me

蝶恋花

花褪残红青杏小。
燕子飞时，绿水人家绕。
枝上柳绵吹又少，
天涯何处无芳草。

墙里秋千墙外道。
墙外行人，墙里佳人笑。
笑渐不闻声渐悄，
多情却被无情恼。

Butterflies and Flowers

Blossoms fall though fruit's still green
And catkins wilt upon the bough
Though perfume from a source unseen
To the four corners of the Earth is blown

Within the garden is a swing
Outside the garden gate he hears
Her laughter as she plays within
Oblivious of his despair

李煜 Li Yu 937-978

浪淘沙

帘外雨潺潺，春意阑珊。
罗衾不耐五更寒。
梦里不知身是客，
一晌贪欢。

独自莫凭栏，无限江山，
别时容易见时难。
流水落花春去也，
天上人间。

Shifting Sands

Rainfall spatters, spring retreats
I huddle cold between the sheets
In dreams my captive soul escapes
Its fleshly chains

We're trapped within these earthly forms
Where mountains loom and rivers roam
No sooner met than forced to part :
Just sand remains

虞美人---李煜

虞美人
春花秋月何时了，
往事知多少。
小楼昨夜又东风，
故国不堪回首月明中。

雕阑玉砌应犹在，
只是朱颜改。
问君能有几多愁，
恰是一江春水向东流。

Yumeiren

The easy days of youth have gone
Just memories persist

Cold and merciless, the moon shines on
Landscapes of the past

Though jade and marble may remain
All human beauty dies
And blows away like passing clouds
Flee winter skies

柳永词“雨霖铃·寒蝉凄切”

寒蝉凄切，
对长亭晚，
骤雨初歇。
都门帐饮无绪，
留恋处，
兰舟催发。
执手相看泪眼，
竟无语凝噎。
念去去千里烟波，
暮霭沉沉楚天阔。
多情自古伤离别，
更那堪冷落清秋节！
今宵酒醒何处？
杨柳岸晓风残月。
此去经年，
应是良辰好景虚设。
便纵有千种风情，
更与何人说！

Bells in the Rain -- Liu Yong

cicadas weep
gusts of evening rain
sweep the pavilion;
reluctantly, careless of ceremonies
I leave.

the boatman waits
I take your hand
our eyes fill with tears,
a sudden silence surprises both of us.

I go to study in a foreign place
where boundless mists obscure the sky

parting is mankind's oldest pain
hardest when autumn cold-shoulders us;

tomorrow where will I awake?
beyond the willows the savage moon
sinks and a wind blows up

this parting passes into my dreams
my heart overflows
with thoughts my lips can find no words for