

清明有关的经典古诗词 译成英文也很美

WU



- 清明时节，是思念故人，追忆往事的时候……
- 而在古时，清明也激发了文人墨客的才思与情怀，留下无数动人诗词。
- 其中最著名的可能当属杜牧的《清明》，一句“雨纷纷”，一句“欲断魂”，堪称《清明》的点睛之笔。

清明

杜牧

清明时节雨纷纷，
路上行人欲断魂。
借问酒家何处有？
牧童遥指杏花村。



许渊冲 译

A drizzling rain falls like tears on the Mourning Day;

The mourner's heart is going to break on his way.

Where can a wineshop be found to drown his sad
hours?

A cowherd points to a cot 'mid apricot flowers.

杨宪益 戴乃迭 译

It drizzles endless during the rainy season in spring,
Travelers along the road look gloomy and miserable.
When I ask a shepherd boy where I can find a tavern,
He points at a distant hamlet nestling amidst apricot
blossoms.

吴钧陶 译

It drizzles thick and fast on the Pure Brightness Day,

I travel with my heart lost in dismay.

"Is there a public house somewhere, cowboy?"

He points at Apricot Village faraway.

孙大雨 译

Upon the Clear-and-Bright Feast of spring, the rain drizzleth
down in spray.

Pedestrians on countryside ways, in gloom are pinning away.

When asked "Where a tavern fair for rest, is hereabouts to
be found",

The shepherd boy the Apricot Bloom Vill, doth point to afar
and say.

许渊冲先生的英译版名作，小伙伴们一起来学习吧。

浣溪沙·淡荡春光寒食天

李清照

淡荡春光寒食天，

玉炉沉水袅残烟。

梦回山枕隐花钿。

海燕未来人斗草，

江梅已过柳生绵。

黄昏疏雨湿秋千。

Spring sheds a mild and wild light on Cold Food Day;
Jade burner spreads the dying incense like a spray.

Walking, I find my hairpin under pillow stray.

The swallows not yet come, a game of grass we play;
Willow down wafts while mume blossoms fade away.
In drizzling rain at dusk the garden swing won't sway.

- 诗中提到的寒食节也是中国传统节日，通常在清明前一天。寒食节当天，人们只吃冷食。直到清朝时期，“清明节”才取代“寒食节”。

风入松·听风听雨过清明

吴文英

听风听雨过清明，愁草瘦花铭。

楼前绿暗分携路，

一丝柳，一寸柔情。

料峭春寒中酒，交加晓梦啼莺。

西园日日扫林亭，依旧赏新晴。

黄蜂频扑秋千索，

有当时、纤手香凝。

惆怅双鸳不到，幽阶一夜苔生。

Hearing the wind and rain while mourning for the dead,
Sadly I draft an elegy on flowers.

Over dark green lane hang willow twigs like thread,
We parted before the bowers.

Each twig revealing
Our tender feeling.

I drown my grief in wine in chilly spring;
Drowsy, I wake again when orioles sing.

In West Garden I sweep the pathway
From day to day
Enjoying the fine view
Still without you.

On the ropes of the swing the wasps often alight
For fragrance spread by fingers fair.

I'm grieved not to see your foot traces, all night
The mossy steps are left untrodden there.

青门引·春怨

张先

乍暖还轻冷。

风雨晚来方定。

庭轩寂寞近清明，

残花中酒，

又是去年病。

楼头画角风吹醒。

入夜重门静。

那堪更被明月，

隔墙送过秋千影。

Light cold is lingering;
Wind and rain abate in the evening.
The Mourning Day draws near,
In my lonely bower
I' m drunk before the faded flowers
Just as last year.

Waked up by the horn
Blowing from city tower,
I feel forlorn

Within the double door in midnight hour.

How can I bear the bright moon bring
Over the wall the shadow of her swing!

THANK YOU! ! !