

英译李煜词选

作者：李煜

译者：中南财经政法大学 谢艳明

1. 虞美人二首

其一

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。
雕栏玉砌应犹在，只是朱颜改。
问君能有几多愁，恰似一江春水向东流。

其二

风回小院庭芜绿，
柳眼春相续。
凭阑半日独无言，依旧竹声新月似当年。
笙歌未散尊罍在，池面冰初解。
烛明香暗画堂深，满鬓青霜残雪思难任。

2. 忆江南四首

其一

多少恨，
昨夜梦魂中。
还似旧时游上苑，
车如流水马如龙。
花月正春风。

Two Lyrics to the Tune of Yumeiren (Beauty Yu)

I

When is the end of spring blooms and autumn moon?
Can so many past events leave me soon?
The east wind blew again through my attic last night;
How cruel it is to make me think of my lost land in moonlight!
The carved rails and jade steps should still be there;
Their red color must have shown signs of wear.
“How much distress do you have?” You ask me.
“Just like a full river of spring flood rushing to the east sea.”

II

The wind returns to my little yard, and weeds turn green;
The willows' eyes are opened to th' spring sheen.
Half a day, I lean speechless on the rail alone.
The tunes of flutes and the new moon are like those of years
bygone.
The golden goblets are still served and the sheng's played.
Ice on the pond's surface begins to fade.
In the deep painted hall with bright candles and dim incense,
The sad thought brought by frost and snow on my head is
too intense.

Four Lyrics to the Tune of Yijiangnan
(Thinking of the River South)

I

How many types of rue
Did in my dreams of last night appear?
I wandered in my imperial garden like in the old year;
Carts went like flowing water and steeds ran like dragons too,
And spring breeze stroked flowers and the moon new.

其二

多少泪，
沾袖复横颐。
心事莫将和泪滴，
凤笙休向月明吹，
肠断更无疑。

II

How many tears I've shed?
They wet my sleeves and stain again my jaw.
I can't tell what's in my mind with drops of tears anymore;
Nor can phoenix flutes and pipes be played to my moonlit
bed.
I'll surely be heartbroken as I've said.

其三

闲梦远，
南国正芳春。
船上管弦江面绿，
满城飞絮辊轻尘。
忙杀看花人！

III

My idle dream's remote.
The fragrant spring falls on my Southern State;
The town is filled with flying catkins and dust slightly raised.
The river's green, and music of pipes and strings floats from
th' boat.
Flower admirers are busy on th' road.

其四

闲梦远，
南国正清秋。
千里江山寒色远，
芦花深处泊孤舟，
笛在月明楼。

IV

My Idle dream's remote.
The clear autumn falls on my Southern State;
For thousands of miles, the stretch of hills wears a chilly
face.
Amid deep clusters of reeds is moored a solitary boat,
From the moonlit tower, tunes of flutes float.

译者简介：谢艳明，男，文学博士，中南财经政法大学教授。

电子邮箱：1186584829@qq.com