唐詩 TANG SHI — 300 TANG POEMS
An anthology of 320 poems. Discover Chinese poetry in its golden age and some of the greatest Chinese poets. Tr. by Byrner (en).

Tangshi II. 1. (43)

李白 LI BAI
A SONG OF CHANGGAN

羞顏未嘗開
十四為君婦
兩小無嫌猜
同居長千里
遙床弄春梅
郎騎竹馬來
折花門前劇
妾韻初覆額

長千行

瞿塘灘漲堆
十六君遠行
豈上望姑臺
願同塵與灰
十五始展眉
千呼不一回
低頭向暗壁

長千行

鷓鴣西園草
八月蝴蝶飛
落葉秋風早
苔深不能掃
門前遲行跡
一從綠苔生

長千行

又作黄
又作聲
直至長風沙
相迎不道遠
預將書報家
早晚下三巴
坐愁紅顏老
感此傷妾心

長千行

My hair had hardly covered my forehead.
I was picking flowers, paying by my door,
When you, my lover, on a bamboo horse,
Came trotting in circles and throwing green plums.
We lived near together on a lane in Ch'ang-kan,
Both of us young and happy-hearted.
...At fourteen I became your wife,
So bashful that I dared not smile,
And I lowered my head toward a dark corner
And would not turn to your thousand calls;
But at fifteen I straightened my brows and laughed,
Learning that no dust could ever seal our love,
That even unto death I would await you by my post
And would never lose heart in the tower of silent watching.
...Then when I was sixteen, you left on a long journey
Through the Gorges of Ch'u-t'ang, of rock and whirling water.
And then came the Fifth-month, more than I could bear,
And I tried to hear the monkeys in your lofty far-off sky.
Your footprints by our door, where I had watched you go,
Were hidden, every one of them, under green moss,
Hidden under moss too deep to sweep away.
And the first autumn wind added fallen leaves.
And now, in the Eighth-month, yellowing butterflies
Hover, two by two, in our west-garden grasses
And, because of all this, my heart is breaking
And I fear for my bright cheeks, lest they fade.
...Oh, at last, when you return through the three Pa districts,
Send me a message home ahead!
And I will come and meet you and will never mind the distance,
All the way to Chang-feng Sha.