## Classical Chinese Poems CFS of NCCCR, 3/25-5/6/2011

## Lesson 2 Poems of lǐ bái (李白)

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Jing yè SĪ lĭ bái 思 李 白 thought (701-762)silent night chuángqián míng yuè guāng 床 明 月 光 前 bed before bright moon light уí shì dì shàng shuāng 疑 是 地 上 霜 suspect be ground on frost tóu wàng míng yuè jŭ 舉 頭 望 明 月 head bright moon raise look dī tóu SĪ gù xiāng 低 頭 思 故 鄉 lower head think old home



http://www.iq365.com/shop/article.php?id=1611

```
Jing
       yè
              SĪ
                             lĭ bái
              思
                             李 白
             thought
                            (701-762)
silent night
chuángqián
              míng yuè
                             guāng
床
              明
                     月
                             光
       前
bed
       before bright moon light
γí
       shì
              dì
                     shàng shuāng
疑
       是
              地
                     H.
                             霜
                                    Thoughts on a Quiet Night
suspect be
              ground on
                            frost
jŭ
       tóu
              wàng míng yuè
                                    Before my bed the light is so bright
舉
                                    It looks like a layer of frost
       頭
              望
                     眀
                             月
                                    lifting my head I gaze at the moon
raise
       head
              look
                     bright moon
                                    lying back down I think of home
dī
       tóu
              SĪ
                     gù
                            xiāng
              思
低
       頭
                             鄉
                     故
                                         -- translated by Red Pine (2003)
lower head
              think
                     old
                             home
```

So bright a gleam on the foot of my bed – Could there have been a frost already? Lifting myself to look, I found that it was moonlight. Sinking back again, I thought suddenly of home.

Translated by Witter Bynner (1881-1968), American poet and scholar of Chinese literature

The bright moon shone before my bed,
I wondered - was it frost upon the ground?
I raised my head to gaze at the clear moon,
Bowed my head remembering my old home.

Tr. by Innes Herdan 300 Tang Poems p. 580

Before my bed, the moonlight so bright, Be frost on the ground, I suppose it might. I raise my head and the moon I behold, then I lower it, brooding: I'm homesick tonight.

Translated by Andrew W.F. Wong (Huang Hongfa) 27th November 2008 (revised 28.11.08) http://chinesepoemsinenglish.blogspot.com/2008/12/li-bai-night-thoughts.html

Bright moon light is shining next to my bed So bright, could it be frost on the ground? I raise my head to gaze at the bright moon I lower my head and deeply dream up my hometown

Translated by Alex Huang, 3/27/2011

dú jìng tíng shān Ιĭ bái zuò 坐 亭 白 (701-762)alone Jing Ting **Mountain** zhòng niǎo gāo fēi jìn 眾 高 飛 盡 birds high utmost many fly dú yún qù xián gū 孤 獨 去 閒 idle lonely cloud alone go xiāng kàn liǎng bù yàn 相 不 厭 mutual look both not tired zhĭ shān yŏu jìng tíng http://blog.myspace.cn/e/40595001 只 山 有 敬 2.htm only **Mountain** have Jing Ting

```
dú
                                                      bái
       zuò
               jìng
                       tíng
                               shān
                                              Ιĭ
獨
       坐
               敬
                       亭
                               Ш
                                                      白
                                              (701-762)
alone
       sit
               Jing
                       Ting
                               Mountain
zhòng niǎo
               gāo
                              jìn
                       fēi
眾
               髙
                       飛
                               盡
       birds
               high
                       fly
                               utmost
many
gū
       yún
               dú
                       qù
                               xián
                                     Sitting Alone on Chingting Mountain
孤
               獨
                       去
                               閒
lonely cloud
                              idle
               alone
                       go
                                     Flocks of birds disappear in the distance
xiāng
       kàn
               liǎng
                       bù
                               yàn
                                     Lone clouds wander away
                               厭
相
               兩
                       不
                                     Who never tires of my company
mutual look
               both
                       not
                              tired
                                     Only Chingting Mountain
zhĭ
       yŏu
                              shān
               jìng
                       tíng
                                             -- translated by Red Pine (2003)
只
               敬
                       亭
                               山
       有
                              Mountain
only
       have
               Jing
                       Ting
```

```
lún
                            Ιĭ
                                    bái
zèng
       wāng
       汪
              倫
                             李
                                    白
                             (701-762)
give
       Wang Lun
Ιĭ
       bái
              chéng zhōu
                            jiāng
                                    yù
                                           xíng
李
       白
              乘
                     舟
                            將
                                    欲
                                           行
Li
              ride
                     boat
       Bai
                            will
                                    want
                                           leave
hū
       wén
              àn
                     shàng tà
                                    gē
                                           shēng
              岸
                      上
                                    歌
suddenhear
              bank
                                           voice/sound
                     on
                                    song
                            step
táo
       huā
              tán
                     shuĭ
                            shēn
                                    qiān
                                           chĭ
                                           尺
桃
       花
              潭
                     水
                             深
                                    千
                                    thousand meter
peach flower pond
                     water
                            deep
bù
       ΙÍ
              wāng
                     lún
                            sòng
                                    wŏ
                                           qíng
不
       及
              汪
                     倫
                            送
                                    我
       reach Wang
                            see-off me
                                           passion/love
not
                     Lun
http://www.nipic.com/show/4/79/b76cfc7edc
ca1b02.html
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wàng tiān mén shān Ιĭ bái 天 門 望 Ш 李 白 Watch HeavenGate **Mountain** (701-762)tiān mén zhōngduàn chǔ jiāng kāi 門 天 中 楚 江 開 **River** heaven gate center cut-off Chu open shuĭ dōng liú CĬ bì zhì huí 碧 流 此 水 東 至 口 green water east flow only this returr liǎng àn qīng shān xiāng duì chū http://books.sina.com/b 兩 岸 青 山 相 對 出 g/sinablog/city/2010051 banks green two mountain mutual against out 7/015519576.html fán yī piàn rì biān lái gū 片 日 孤 帆 邊 來 single sail piece side come one sun



## 送友人 李白

Seeing off a Friend

Dark hills stretch beyond the north rampart clear water circles the city's east wall from this place where farewell begins a tumbleweed leaves on a thousand-mile journey drifting clouds in a traveler's thoughts the setting sun in an old friend's heart as we wave and say goodbye our parting horses neigh

-- translated by Red Pine (2003)