

淒涼犯

Qiliang Fan

16. Cold and Bleak Transgression

Transposed to 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 from Picken;

Tonal center 5 (compare Pian)

Ci lyrics by 姜夔 Jiang Kui

Translation based on Picken

A. *slow and free*



綠 楊 巷 陌 秋 風 起， 邊 城 一 片 離 索。
Lyu yang xiang mo qiu feng qi, bian cheng yi pian li suo.
 Among green willows in lanes and byways autumn winds stir. By the city the land is desolate and lonely.



馬 嘶 漸 遠， 人 歸 甚 處， 戍 樓 吹 角。
Ma si jian yuan, ren gui shen chu, shu lou chui jiao.
 Horse neighs are gradually distant, You have returned to what place? Evenings in the tower they blow the horn.

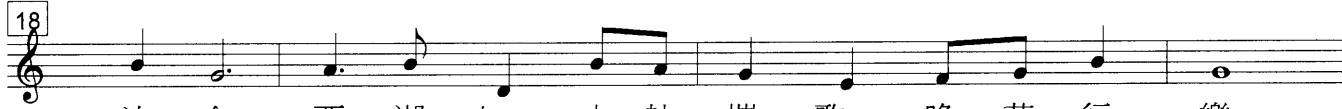


情 懷 正 惡， 更 衰 草 寒 煙 淡 薄。
Qing huai zheng e, geng shuai cao han yan dan bo.
 My emotions are truly hateful, again the fading plants and chill mists quietly spread.



似 當 時， 將 軍 部 曲， 迤 邐 度 沙 漠。
Shi dang shi, jiang jun bu qu, yi li du sha mo.
 Like, in times past, a company of soldiers winding around, wandering across the sandy desert.

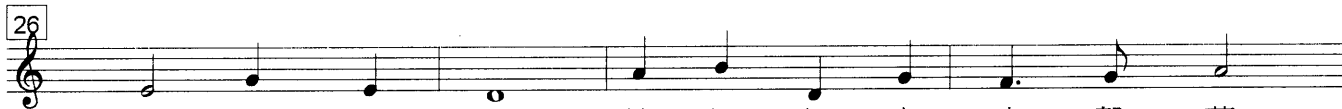
B.



追 念 西 湖 上， 小 舫 攜 歌， 晚 花 行 樂。
Zhui nian Xi Hu shang, xiao fang xie ge, wan hua xing le.
 My thought go back: on West Lake on a small boat I led a song, with evening flowers drifting happily.



舊 遊 在 否？ 想 如 今 翠 凋 紅 落。
Jiu you zai fou? Xiang ru jin cui diao hong luo.
 My old fellow-travelers: are they still alive? I think that like today's green they are withered (like the) red fallen.



漫 寫 羊 群， 等 新 雁 來 時 繫 著。
Man xie yang qun, deng xin yan lai shi xi zhe.
 Slowly I write a letter / waiting until a new goose comes, so I can tie (my letter) to it.



怕 匆 匆， 不 肯 寄， 與 誤 後 約。
Pa cong cong, bu ken ji yu wu hou yue.
 (But) I fear that, being in haste, he will be unwilling to deliver it for me, thereby hindering future engagements.