

幽澗泉

You Jian Quan

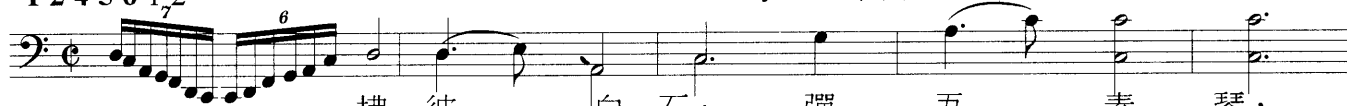
Secluded Cascading Spring

商調 Shang mode

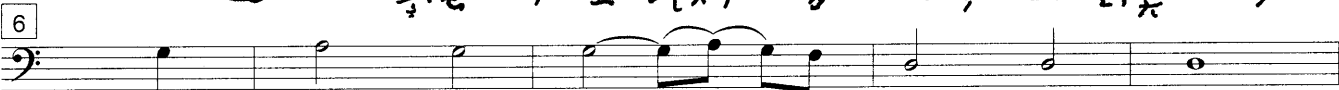
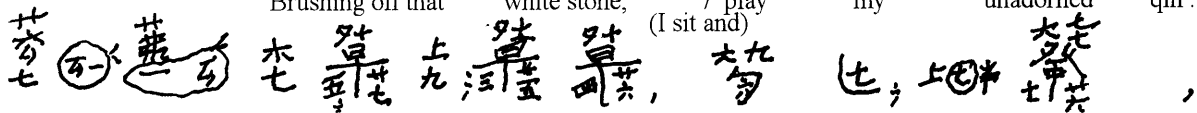
1 2 4 5 6 1₂

和文注音琴譜 Hewen Zhuyin Qinpu (<1676)

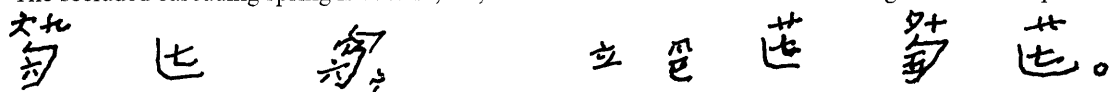
Lyrics : 李白 Li Bai; music editor : Toko Etsu



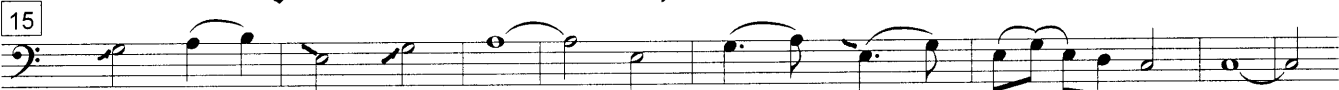
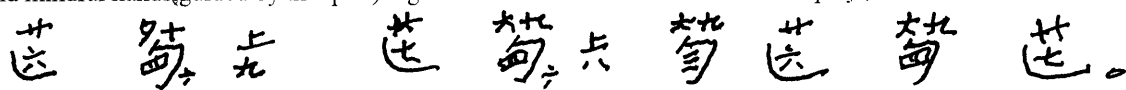
拂 彼 白 石， 彈 吾 素 琴，
Fu bi bai shi, tan wu su qin,
Brushing off that white stone, (I sit and) play my unadorned qin.



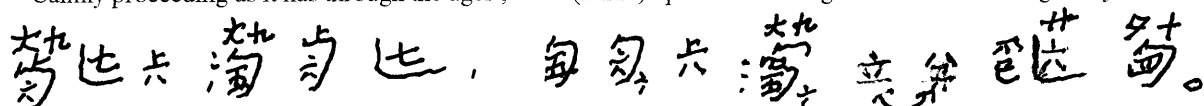
幽 澗 愀 兮， 流 泉 深。
You jian qiao xi, liu quan shen.
The secluded cascading spring is austere, ah, its flowing stream deep.



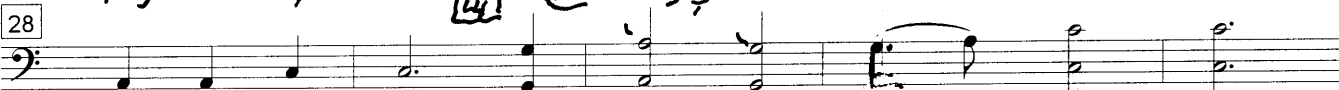
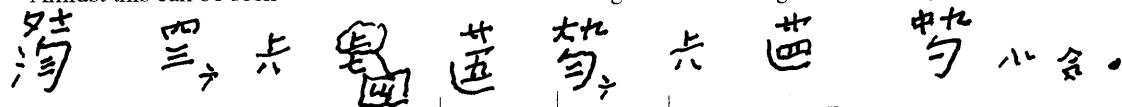
善 手 明 徽 高 張 清 心。
Shan shou min hui gao zhang qing xin.
And mindful hands guided by the qin's bright harmonic markers and elevated display, have clear intent.



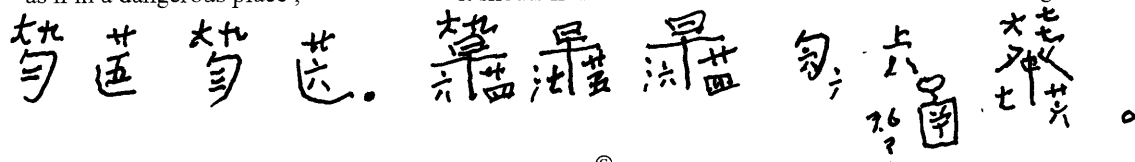
寂 歷 似 千 古， 松 搜 颺 兮 萬 尋。
Ji li si qian gu, song sou liu xi wan xun.
Calmly proceeding as it has through the ages, (while) pine winds sigh as if searching everywhere.



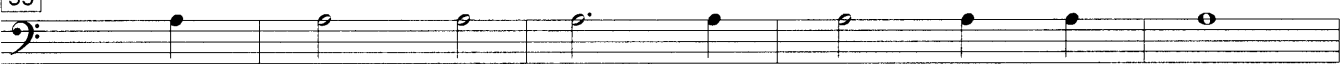
中 見 愁 猿 吊 影，
Zhong jian chou yuan diao ying,
Amidst this can be seen an anxious gibbon mourning the shadows;



而 危 處， 兮， 叫 秋 木 而 長 吟。
er wei chu xi, jiao qiu mu er chang yin.
as if in a dangerous place, it shouts from the autumn trees with long howls.




33



客 有 哀 時 失 志 而 聽 者，
 Ke you ai shi shi zhi er ting zhe，
 The visitor in sadness losing focus listens，

38



淚 淋 浪 以 沾 襟，
 lei lin lang yi zhan jin，
 tears streaming down and soaking lapels.

Handwritten notes: 大九長 九尸

46 somewhat faster



乃 緝 商 綴 羽 潺 湲 成 音。
 Nai ji shang zhui yu, chan yuan cheng yin.
 Thus the notes are stitched and woven together, flowing along to become music.

Handwritten notes: 早 哇 二七 江六 一 哇 法 三 哇 四 哇 二 作 三

55 a tempo



吾 但 寫 聲 發 情 於 妙 指。
 Wu dan xie sheng fa qing yu miao zhi.
 I can but describe how the sounds express the emotions of the beautiful playing.

Handwritten notes: 哇 也 寫 聲 發 情 於 妙 指 合

59



殊 不 知 此 曲 之 古 今。
 Shu bu zhi ci qu zhi gu jin.
 Amazingly not knowing if this music is old or new.

Handwritten notes: 哇 也 寫 聲 發 情 於 妙 指 合

67



幽 澗 泉， 明 深 林。
 You jian quan, ming shen lin.
 But the secluded cascading spring, keeps resounding in the deep forest.

Handwritten notes: 哇 也 寫 聲 發 情 於 妙 指 合

Handwritten circled note: 曲終