王朝の歌

Poetry of the Classical Age

在原業平 Ariwara no Narihira (825-880)

KKS.53

Spring: On seeing cherry blossoms at Nagisa Villa

Ah, if in this world there were no such thing as cherry blossoms—then perhaps in the springtime our hearts could be at peace.

-----Carter

If there were no such thing as cherry blossoms in this world, in springtime how untroubled our hearts would be!

If only this world were without cherry blossoms then would our hearts

be at ease in springtime.

----Shirane

-----Watson

なぎさの院にて さくらを見てよめる 世中に たえてさくらの なかりせば 春の心は

yo no naka ni / taete sakura no / nakariseba / haru no kokoro wa / nodokekaramashi

KKS.349

Felicitations: Composed when there was a fortieth-year celebration for the Horikawa (hancellor at the Kujō Mansion

oh cherry blossoms flutter down and cloud the path where age it is said approaches deceive him with tumbling curtains of petals

----Rodd

Cherry blossoms, scatter and hide it, that road they say old age comes by—make him lose his way!———Watson

堀河のおほいまうちぎみの 四十賀、九条の家に さくら花 ちりかひくもれ さいらくの こむといふなる 道まがふがに

sakurabana / chirikaikumore / oiraku no / komu to iu naru / michi magau ga ni Love: Composed during a light rain and sent to a lady whom he had been wooing secretly since early in the third month.

I am one with spring neither sleeping nor waking till night turns to dawn and each day passes in pensive gazing endless as the long rains ------Rodd

恋 やよひのついたちよりしのびに 人にものらいひての ちに、雨のそ おきもせず ねもせでよるを あかしては 春の物とて ながめくらしつ

oki mo sezu / ne mo sede yoru o / akashite wa / haru no mono tote / nagamekurashitsu

KKS.645

Love: When Narihira went to Ise Province, he met secretly with the woman who was serving as the Ise Virgin. The next morning, just as he was worried about finding someone to deliver her a message, he received this from the woman herself.

Did you come to me? Was it I who went to you? I am beyond knowing. Was it dream or reality? Was I sleeping or awake?

-----Carter

did you come to me or did I go to you I cannot now recall was it in dream or reality was I sleeping or awake

----Rodd

Did you come to me?
Did I go to you?
I cannot tell.
A dream, or reality?
Was I asleep, or awake?
-----Shirane

Did you come to me?
Did I go to you?
I cannot tell.
A dream, or reality?
Was I asleep, or awake?
-----Shirane

恋 業平朝臣の伊勢のくににまかりたりける 時、斎宮なりける人にいとみそかにあひて、 又のあしたに人やるすべなくて思ひをりける あひだに女のもとよりおこせたりける きみやこし 我や行きけむ おもほえず 夢かうつつか

kimi ya koshi / ware ya yukikemu / omōezu / yume ka utsutsu ka / nete ka samete ka

Poetry of the Classical Age

Ariwara no Narihira

The reply

I am lost in the total darkness of my heart—people of this world you decide for me if love was dream or reality

-----Rodd

I have wandered in the darkness of my heart.
Let us decide tonight: dream or reality.
------Shirane

返し 迷ひにき 夢うつつとは 迷ひにき 夢うつつとは

kakikurasu / kokoro no yami ni / madoiniki / yume utsutsu to wa / yohito sadame yo

KKS.747

Love: Narihira once had a secret affair with a woman living in the western wing of the palace of the Gojō Empress. Without a word to him, this lady suddenly moved away after the tenth day of the first month. He heard where she had gone, but was unable even to send her a message. In the spring of the following year, Narihira went to the western wing on a night when the plum blossoms were in full bloom and the moon was at its loveliest. Recalling the past, he spent the night lying on the bare wooden floor. As the moon sank low in the sky, he composed:

にすみける人にほい せりてよめる まりになむほかへかくれにける、 恋 たぶくまであばらなるいたじ きに てかのにしのたいにいきて、 もとの身にして 春ならぬ 月やあら としのはる、 おもしろかりける夜、 所はききけれどえ物も ひわたりけるを、 五条の いきさい わが身ひとつは 春や昔 むめの花さかりに月 0) にはあらでも 宮の む月のとをか 0 に 月 0) た 0) あ か

tsuki ya aranu/haru ya mukashi no/haru naranu/waga mi hitotsu wa/moto no mi ni shite

Is this not the moon?
And is this not the springtime, the springtime of old?
Only this body of mine the same body as before...

-----Carter

Surely this is the moon, surely this spring is the spring of years past—or am I the only one the same as before?

----- Watson

Is there no moon?
Is the spring
not the spring of the past?
I alone
am as I was...
-----Shirane

Poetry of the Classical Age

Ariwara no Narihira

Lament: Composed when he was ill and growing weak

Upon this pathway, I have long heard others say, man sets forth at lastyet I had not thought to go so very soon as today.

-----Carter

although I've heard there is a road we all must travel never did I think I might set out on it yesterday or today ----Rodd

I had heard there is a path that all must follow but I didn't think yesterday that I'd be going today ----Shirane

I had long heard of the path we all must follow in the end but yesterday I did not think it would be today

-----Collins

-----Watson

In the end that's the road I'll travel-I've known that all alongbut I didn't think I'd have to start this very day

時よめる やまひしてよわくなりにけ ききしかど きのふけふとは みちとは か

tsui ni yuku/michi to wa kanete/kikishikado / kinō kyō to wa / omowazarishi o

小野小町 Ono no Komachi (fl. ca. 850)

Spring

The color of the flowers has faded—in vain I grow old in this world, lost in thought as the long rain falls.

----Shirane

The beauty of the flowers faded no one caredand I watched myself grow old in the world as the long rains were falling. -----Watson

the colors of the blossoms have faded and passed as heedlessly I squandered my days in pensive gazing and the long rains fell -----Rodd

The flowers withered Their color faded away, While meaninglessly I spent my days in brooding, And the long rains were falling. ----Keene

春 花 ながめせしまに 0) わが身世に ń

KKS.113

hana no iro wa / utsuri ni keri na /itazura ni/waga mi yo ni furu / nagame seshi ma ni

Poetry of the Classical Age

Love: Topic unknown

Did you come to me because I dropped off to sleep, tormented by love? If I had known I dreamed, I would not have awakened.

-----Carter

in love-tormented sleep I saw him beside me—had I known my love's visit was but a dream I should never have awakened ------Rodd

Because I fell asleep thinking of him was that why he appeared? If I'd known it was a dream I'd have never woken up————Watson

Longing for him
I fell asleep—
is that why he appeared?
Had I known it was a dream
I would never have awakened.

----Shirane

題**しらず**思ひつつ思ひつつ思ひつらむ見えつらむ

omoitsutsu / nureba ya hito no / mietsuramu / yume to shiriseba / samezaramashi o

KKS.553

Love: Topic unknown

Since seeing in my sleep the one whom I love, it's these things called dreams I've learned to trust.

----Shirane

Ever since I dozed off and met the one I long for, I've begun to count on these things called dreams.

-----Watson

Since encountering my beloved as I dozed, I have come to feel that it is dreams, not real life, on which I can pin my hopes.
-------McCullough

うたたねに 恋しきひとを 見てしより を るかは

utatane ni / koishiki hito o / miteshi yori / yume chō mono wa / tanomi someteki

KKS.635

Ono no Komachi

Love: Topic unknown

Autumn nights, it seems, are long by repute alone: scarcely had we met when morning's first light appeared, leaving everything unsaid.

-----Carter

Autumn nights, long only in name: let's meet, we say, yet dawn comes to part us before we've begun.

----Shirane

題しらず 秋の夜も 名のみなりけり あふといへば あぶといへば

aki no yo mo / na nomi narikeri / au to ieba / koto zo to mo naku / akenuru mono o

Poetry of the Classical Age

Love: Topic unknown

Yielding to a love that recognizes no bounds, I will go by night— for the world will not censure one who treads the path of dreams.

-----Carter

My thoughts of you are endless, and now that night has come I'll visit you by dream paths—they can't blame me for that

----- Watson

In boundless desire lit by the fire of love this night at least may you tread the path of dreams and no one blame us.
-----Shirane

題しらず 限なき 思ひのままに よるもこむ ゆめぢをさへに

kagiri naki / omoi no mama ni / yoru mo komu / yumeji o sae ni / hito wa togameji

KKS.658

Love: Topic unknown

Though I go to you ceaselessly along dream paths, the sum of those trysts is less than a single glimpse granted in the waking world.

-----Carter

though my feet never cease running to him on the byways of my dreams such meetings do not equal one waking glimpse of my love

-----Rodd

On the path of dreams my feet never rest as I run to see you, though it's not worth a glimpse of your waking self.

-----Shirane

題しらず 夢ぢには あしもやすめず かよへども うつつにひとめ

yumeji ni wa/ashi mo yasumezu/kayoedomo/utsutsu ni hitome/mishi ga goto wa arazu

KKS.797

Love: Topic unknown

What is it that fades without a change in color? It is the flower in the heart of those who love in this world of ours

-----Carter

They change, though you can't see it in the color of their faces these blossoms that are the hearts of the people of this world.

What fades away its color unseen is the flower of the heart of those of this world.

-----Watson

----Shirane

題しらず 色見えで うつろふ物は 世中の 人の心の

iro miede/utsurō mono wa/yo no naka no/hito no kokoro no/hana ni zo arikeru

Poetry of the Classical Age

Ono no Komachi

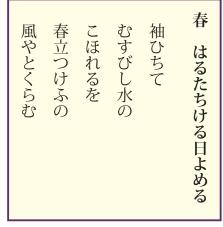
Spring: Composed on the first day of spring

today long-awaited day when spring begins will the breeze melt icebound waters in which we once dipped cupped hands drenching summer robes

-----Rodd

Waters we dipped from, wetting our sleeves, are frozen now—will the breezes of this first day of spring unbind them?————Watson

Waters I cupped my hands to drink, wetting my sleeves, still frozen: might this first day of spring's wind thaw them? -----Shirane



sode hichite / musubishi mizu no / kōreru o / haru tatsu kyō no / kaze ya tokuramu

KKS.9

Spring: On a snowfall

When snow comes in spring—fair season of layered haze and burgeoning buds—flowers fall in villages where flowers have yet to bloom.

-----Carter

Mists rise, tree buds swell, and when the spring snow falls, even in villages with no blossoms blossoms come whirling down.

-----Watson

When spring snow falls upon tree buds veiled in mist, petals fall and scatter in villages where they have yet to bloom.

-----Collins

春 ゆきのふりけるをよめる 霞たち このめもはるの 雪ふれば 花なきさとも 花ぞちりける

kasumi tachi/ko no me mo haru no/ yuki fureba/hana naki sato mo/hana zo chirikeru

Spring: Composed when visiting a mountain temple

On a spring hillside
I took lodging for the night;
and as I slept
the blossoms kept falling
even in the midst of my dreams.

-----Carter

last night while I slept
here in the vernal mountains
I found that in my
dreams as in my waking there
were fading falling petals
------Rodd

春 山でらに まうでたりけるによめる やどりして 春の山辺に をからるでは ででありける

yadori shite / haru no yamabe ni / netaru yo wa / yume no uchi ni mo / hana zo chirikeru

KKS.42

Spring: After a long absence, a man spent the night at the home of a certain person in Hatsuse where he used to stay. When his host pointed out that the place has always been available for him to visit, the man broke off a nearby branch of plum blossoms and composed:

About the people living on in this old place I cannot be sure— but the plum blossoms at least have the scent of long ago.

-----Carter

the state of human hearts
I cannot know and yet
the blossoms of this
familiar village still greet
me with the scent of years past

----Rodd

As for people—well, I don't know how they feel, but in my old home these flowers still bloom with the same scent as before.

-----Watson

春 はつせにまうづるごとにやどりける人の家に、ひさしくやどらで、ほどへてのちにかたれりければ、かの家のあるじ、かくさだかになむやどりはあるといひいだして待りければ、そこにたてりけるむめの花ををりてよめる
人はいさ心もしらずふるさとは花ぞ昔のかににほひける

hito wa isa / kokoro mo shirazu / furusato wa / hana zo mukashi no / ka ni nioikeru

Autumn: Composed on a visit to the northern hills to gather autumn leaves

春 北山に紅葉をらむとてまかれりける時によめる 見る人も まくてちりぬる おく山の 紅葉は よるのにしきなりけり

miru hito mo/nakute chirinuru/oku yama no momiji wa/yoru no nishiki nari keri

KKS.404

Parting: Composed when parting from someone he spoke with at a rocky spring as he crossed a mountain in Shiga.

As when a traveler seeks in vain to slake his thirst at a hillside spring soiled by drops from his cupped hands—so, unsatisfied, I part from you.

-----Carter

my thirst still unslaked droplets from my cupped palms cloud the pure mountain spring—still would I tarry with one from whom I must now take leave

-----Rodd

I dip my hands but drops muddy the mountain spring before I've quenched my thirst still thirsty for your company I must move on.

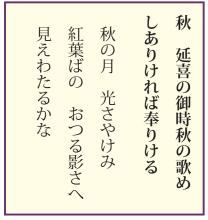
-----Watson

離別 しがの山ごえにて、 いしゐのもとにてものいひける 人のわかれけるをりによめる むすぶての しづくににごる 山の井の あかでも人に わかれぬるかな

musubu te no / shizuku ni nigoru / yama no i no / akade mo hito ni / wakarenuru kana

Autumn: Composed during the Engi Era (901-23), when someone requested an autumn poem.

The rays of the autumn moon shine so clear, you can even see the shapes of the red leaves as they fall ------Watson



aki no tsuki / hikari sayakemi / momijiba no / otsuru kage sae / miewataru kana

SIS.64

Spring: A Poem from the Teiji-in Poetry Contest

The wind that scatters cherry blossoms from their boughs is not a cold wind— and the sky has never known snow flurries like these.

-----Carter

The wind beneath the trees where cherry blossoms scatter is not cold at all—and yet the sky fills with snow it has never known.

----- Collins

春 亭子院の歌合わせに 桜散る 木の下風は 寒からで 空に知らぬ

sakura chiru / ko no shita kaze wa / samukarade / sora ni shiranu / yuki zo furikeru

A Sequence from Book II of the Kokinshū, "Spring"

紀友則 Ki no Tomonori (late 9th c.)

KKS.84

On seeing falling cherry blossoms

On this springtime day when the celestial orb diffuses mild light, why should the cherry blossoms scatter with unquiet hearts?
------McCullough

桜の花のちるをよめる 久方の ひかりのどけき 春の日に しづ心なく

hisakata no / hikari nodokeki / haru no hi ni / shizugokoro naku / hana no chiruramu

藤原好風 Fujiwara no Yoshikaze (b.860)

KKS.85

Spring: On seeing falling cherry blossoms at the guard station of the crown prince.

春宮のたちはきのぢんにて さくらの花のちるをよめる 春風は 花のあたりを よきてふけ ふづからや うつろふと見む

harukaze wa/hana no atari o/yogite fuke/kokorozukara ya/utsurou to mimu

凡河内躬恒 Ōshikōchi no Mitsune (859?-925?)

KKS.86

Spring: On falling cherry blossoms

さくらのちるをよめる 雪とのみ ふるだにあるを さくら花 いかにちれとか 風の吹くらむ

yuki to nomi / furu dani aru o / sakurabana / ika ni chire to ka / kaze no fukuramu

Poetry of the Classical Age Öshiköchi no Mitsune

紀貫之 Kino Tsurayuki

KKS.87

Spring: On returning from Mt. Hiei

No doubt the breezes are wreaking their will with them those cherry blossoms I could but glimpse on high peaks as I made my way toward home.

-----Carter

りまうできてよめる 山たかみ 山たかみ さくら花 風は心に

yama takami / mitsutsu waga koshi / sakurabana / kaze wa kokoro ni / makasubera nari

大伴黒主 Ōtomo no Kuronushi (late 9th century)

KKS.88

Spiring: Topic unknown

題**しらず** 春雨の ふるは涙か さくら花 ちるををしまぬ 人しなければ

harusame no / furu wa namida ka / sakurabana / chiru o oshimanu / hito shi nakereba

紀貫之 Ki no Tsurayuki

KKS.89

Spring: From the poetry contest at Teiji Villa

亭子院哥合哥 さくら花 ちりぬる風の なごりには 水なきそらに

sakurabana / chirinuru kaze no / nagori ni wa / mizu naki sora ni / nami zo tachikeru

Even at Narathe ancient royal city now a former homethe flowers have come into bloom in the colors of the past. -----Carter

Nara the ancient capital now deserted by the throngs of old only the blossoms visit their loveliness unchanged ----Rodd

花はさきけ

furusato to / narinishi nara no / miyako ni mo/iro wa kawarazu/ hana wa sakikeri

良岑宗貞[遍昭]

Yoshimine no Munesade [Henjō]

KKS.91

(816-890)

Spring: Composed as a spring poem

We cannot behold the beauty of the blossoms enshrouded in hazeyet steal us their scent, at least, spring breeze blowing from the hills. -----Carter

beautiful blossoms enshrouded by the jealous mists so warm and dense oh springtime breezes of the heights steal for us their fragrance

-----Rodd

春の山 のうたとてよめ かぜ

hana no iro wa / kasumi ni komete / misezu to mo/ka o dani nusume/haru no yamakaze

Sosei (late 9th century)

KKS.92

Spring: From the Imperial Consort's poetry contest during the Kampyō

I shall dig no more flowering trees to be planted, for when springtime comes human affections copy the blossoms' inconsistency.

-----Carter

never again will I plant a blossoming tree in my garden for in spring petals fade and fall and teach men their faithlessness

-----Rodd

今はほりうゑ 御時きさい 0)

hana no ki mo/ima wa horiueji/haru tateba/ utsurou iro ni / hito naraikeri

Poetry of the Classical Age Sosei (late 9th century)

よみ人しらず Anonymous

KKS.93

Spring: Topic unknown

It is not as though springtime came to some villages and not to others.

Why then may we see flowers blooming and failing to bloom?

-----Carter

題しらず 春の色の さとはあらじ さけるさかざる

haru no iro no / itari itaranu / sato wa araji / sakeru sakazaru / hana no miyuramu

紀貫之 Kino Tsurayuki

KKS.94

Spring: Composed as a spring poem

春のうたとてよめる みわ山を しかもかくすか 春霞 人にしられぬ 花やさくらむ

miwayama o / shika mo kakusu ka / harugasumi / hito ni shiranu / hana ya sakuramu

素性 Sosei (late 9th century)

KKS.95

Spring: Sent to the Urin-in Prince (Tsuneyasu) when the poet went to view the blossoms in the northern hills

come then just today let us wander deep into

hills of spring should the sun set might we not shelter beneath the fragile blossoms

-----Rodd

うりむあんのみこのもとに、 花見にきた山のほとり にま かれりける時によめる いざけふは 春の山辺に まじりなむ くれなばなげの

iza kyō wa / haru no yamabe ni / majirinamu / kurenaba nage no / hana no kage ka wa

Poetry of the Classical Age Sosei

Spring: Composed as a spring poem

how long might my heart enraptured linger here in the meadows of spring if the blossoms never fell I would stay a thousand years ------Rodd 春のうたとてよめる いつまでか 野辺に心の あくがれむ 花しちらずは

itsu made ka/nobe ni kokoro no/akugaremu/hana shi chirazu wa/chiyo mo henubeshi

よみ人しらず Anonymous

KKS.97

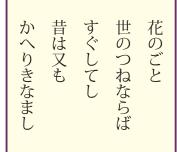
Spring: Topic unknown

春ごとに 花のさかりは ありなめど あひ見む事は

haru goto ni / hana no sakari wa / arinamedo / aimimu koto wa / inochi narikeri

KKS.98

Spring: Topic unknown



hana no goto / yo no tsune naraba / sugushiteshi / mukashi wa mata mo / kaerinikinamashi

Spring: Topic unknown

吹く風に 物ならば このひともとは

fuku kaze ni / atsuraetsukuru / mono naraba / kono hitomoto wa / yogi yo to iwamashi

KKS.100

Spring: Topic unknown

まつ人も こぬものゆゑに うぐひすの なきつる花を

matsu hito mo/konu mono no yue ni/uguisu no/nakitsuru hana o/oritekeru kana

藤原興風 Fujiwara no Okikaze (early 10th century)

KKS.101

Spring: From the Imperial Consort's poetry contest during the Kampyō era.

Of the flowers that bloom in endless variety, all are inconstant yet which of us cherishes grievances against springtime?

-----Carter

寛平御時きさいの宮 のうたあはせのうた さく花は 千くさながらに あだなれど たれかははるを たれかはてたる

saku hana wa / chikusa nagara ni / ada naredo / tare ka wa haru o / uramihatetaru

Poetry of the Classical Age Fujiwara no Okikaze

Spring: [same as 101]

the spring mists displayed a thousand colors was their glory merely a reflection of the blossoms enveloping the mountains ------Rodd

を を を を な び く 山 の が げ か も

harugasumi / iro no chikusa ni / mietsuru wa / tanabiku yama no / hana no kage ka mo

在原元方 Ariwara no Motokata (early 10th century)

KKS.103

Spring: [same as 101]
Distant though they be—

those springtime mountains rising where the haze fills the sky—the fragrance of flowers in bloom drifts in with the blowing breeze.

-----Carter

を を は な は な る 風 は れ ど る 風 は

kasumi tatsu / haru no yamabe wa / tōkeredo / fukikuru kaze wa / hana no ka zo suru

凡河内躬恒 Ōshikōchi no Mitsune

KKS.104

Spring: On seeing fading blossoms

The sight of the flowers has worked a change in my heart, but I will take care to show nothing in my face—lest someone should find it out.

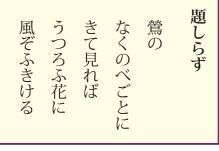
-----Carter

うつろへる花を見てよ める 花見れば 心さへにぞ うつりける いろにはいでじ 人もこそしれ

hana mireba / kokoro sae ni zo / utsurikeru / iro ni wa ideji / hito mo koso shire Spring: Topic unknown

Whenever the sound of a warbler's plaintive call draws me to a field, I find the breezes blowing through blossoms of faded hue.

-----Carter



uguisu no / naku nobe goto ni / kite mireba / utsurou hana ni / kaze zo fukikeru

Poetry of the Classical Age (Continued)

曾根良忠 Sone no Yoshitada (fl. ca. 980 -1000)

GSIS.271

秋

題

知

らず

Autumn: Topic Unknown

Weep, yes, weep your fill, Crickets under the stand Of wormwood plants: Autumn drawing to a close Is enough to break one's heart.

がれる は にぞ悲しき が 植の

nake ya nake / yomogi ga soma no / kirigirisu / sugiyuku aki wa / ge ni zo kanashiki

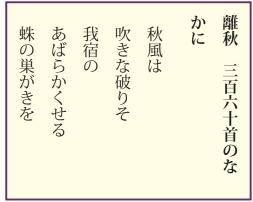
SIS.1111

The End of Autumn: from a group of 360 poems

O autumn wind,
Do not blow and destroy
The spider webs
That hide the gaping cracks
Of my derelict hut.
------Keene

Autumn wind do not disturb them, for they hide the cracks in the walls of my dilapidated house—those spider webs.

-----Collins



akikaze wa / fuki na yaburiso / waga yado no / abara kakuseru / kumo no sugaki o

Summer: End of the Sixth Month

This woman of mine, waking up with tangled hair matted down with sweatat noon on a summer day can I think I don't love her? -----Carter

Summer afternoons when her hair is drenched in sweat and disheveled from the bedhow could I see them as disagreeable? -----Collins

夏のひるまは

wagimoko ga/ase ni sobotsuru/ netawagami / natsu no hiruma wa/utoshi to ya miru

和泉式部 Izumi Shikibu (fl. ca. 970-1030)

GSIS.102

Spring: Topic unknown

Of no use at all these cherry blossoms blooming around my house. For it's the tree's owner people really come to see.

-----Carter

The cherry tree In my garden has blossomed, But it does no good: The woman, and not the tree, Is what draws the visitors. -----Keene

The cherry trees around my house are useless-It's the owner people come to see. -----Collins

我宿 題

waga yado no / sakura wa kai mo / nakarikeri / aruji kara koso / hito mo mi ni kure

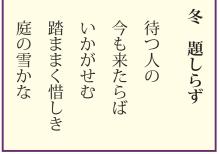
SKS.552

Winter: Topic unknown

What am I to do if the man I have waited for should come to me nownot wanting footsteps to disturb the snow of my garden court? -----Carter

If the one I've waited for should come now, I wouldn't know what to do. How sad to have someone tread upon the snow in my garden.

-----Collins



matsu hito no/ima mo kitaraba/ikaga semu / fumamaku oshiki / niwa no yuki kana

Love

With not a thought

for my black hair's disarray,

I lay myself down-

soon longing for the one whose hands have so often brushed it smooth.

-----Carter

As I lie prostrate

Indifferent that my black hair

Is all disheveled,

I recall with yearning how

He always combed and stroked it.

----Keene

Unaware of my black hair in disorder, I lay face down till he first lifted it it's him I miss

-----Watson

恋

kurokami no/midare mo shirazu/ uchifuseba / mazu kakiyarishi / hito zo koishiki

GSIS.790

Love: Topic unknown

In this world,

there's no color called "love."

And yet

there is something

that has seeped deeply into my body.

-----Collins

There's no color called love in this world, yet how thoroughly it has dyed my

heart!

-----Watson

題 中

yo no naka ni / koi chō iro wa / nakeredomo / fukaku mi ni shimu / mono ni zo arikeru

SIS.1342

Buddhism: Sent to His Holiness Shōku

From one darkness

into another darkness

I must soon go.

Light the long way before me,

moon on the mountain rim!

-----Carter

Coming from darkness

I shall enter on a path

Of Greater darkness.

Shine on me from the distance,

Moon on the edge of the mount.

-----Keene

From darkness into the path of darkness I'm bound to enter. Shine on me in the distance, moon at the rim of the hill.

-----Watson

kuraki yori / kuraki michi ni zo / irinubeki / haruka ni terase / yama no ha no tsuki

Shinto: Written upon seeing fireflies at a purification stream when on a visit to Kibune Shrine after being abandoned by a man

Lost in thought—even the firefly from the marsh seems rise out of my body, like my soul

-----Watson

In my longing, the fireflies of the marsh look to me like my very spirit driven from my body by desire.

-----Collins

のういんほうし

能因法師 *Noin* (988-1050?)

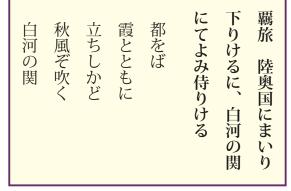
mono omoeba / sawa no hotaru o / waga mi yori / akugareizuru / tama ka to zo miru

GSIS.518

Travel: Written at the Shirakawa Barrier when he was going down to Michinoku.

I left the capital Together with the rising Mists of spring, but Autumn winds are blowing now At Shirakawa Barrier

----Keene



miyako o ba / kasumi to tomo ni / tachishikado / akikaze zo fuku / Shirakawa no seki

Spring: Written when he was in a mountain village.

To a mountain village at nightfall on a spring day I came and saw this: blossoms scattering on echoes from the vesper bells. -----Carter

At evening in spring In a mountain village— Just as I arrived, To the sound of a vesper bell, Cherry blossoms were falling. -----Keene

春 八相の鐘に の夕暮れ 里の 山 里にまか

yamazato no / haru no yūgure / kite mireba / iriai no kane ni / hana zo chirikeru

源俊頼 Minamoto no Toshiyori [Shunrai] (1055 - 1129)

KYS.145

Summer: Written on the topic "wind on the water in the cool of the evening."

When a breeze blows by, drops of water come across the lotus leaves, cooling me down at evening along with the crickets' cries.

-----Carter

When the wind blows, jewel-like droplets cross the floating lotus leaves and there's pleasant chill in the sound of the crickets. -----Collins

夏 るところをよめる 水 ・風幕涼とい

kaze fukeba / hasu no ukiha ni / tama koete / suzushiku narinu / higurashi no koe

KYS.239

Autumn: Written when given the topic "Miscanthus" for a contest in "searching topics" held by retired emperor Horikawa.

Quails are crying out on the banks of Mano Cove as winds from the shore raise waves in the miscanthus on an evening in autumn. -----Carter

Quails cry at Mano Cove and the breeze from the shore stirs waves among the pluming miscanthus autumn dusk.

-----Collins

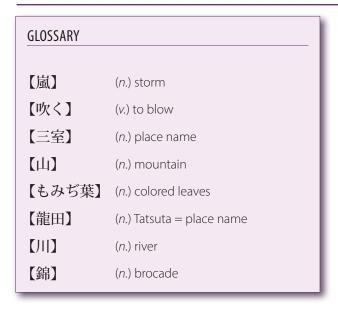
ておのおの題をさぐりて 秋 をとりてつかうまつれ 浜風に尾花なみ つかうまつりけるに薄 堀 河院 0) 御 嵵 前

uzura naku / mano no irie no / hamakaze ni / obana nami yoru / aki no yūgure

* CHALLENGE

Try to translate the following poem by $N\bar{o}in$:

GSIS.366





Annotated Grammar

KKS .53

READING (WITH "FURIGANA")

世中に たえてさくらの なかりせば 春の心は のどけからまし

PARSED TEXT

 に
 たえて
 さくら
 の格助
 なかり ク形/用
 せ適利
 ば接助
 0) 格助 格助

<u>のどけから</u> まし _{ク形/未} 仮/終 は 心

VOCABULARY

絶えて (adv.) when followed by a negative: (not) at all; completely, totally; especially

無し (ku-adjective) non-existent; no longer living; absent

。 長閑けし (ku-adjective)peaceful, tranquil, calm

KKS.2

READING (WITH "FURIGANA")

ato ato a control at a contro

PARSED TEXT

<u>袖</u> ひち て むすび し 水 の こほれ る を 春 立つ 四/用 過/体 名 ო助 四/已 完/体 格助 名 四/体

 ける
 の
 風
 や
 とく
 らむ

 名
 名
 係助
 四/体
 推/体(結)

VOCABULARY

袖 (n.) sleeve

で 漬つ (*intr. v.*) to make wet, moisten, dampen

がす 結ぶ (*intr. v.*) to congeal, take form of (dew, frost, etc.); to tie, bind

凍る (intr. v.) to freeze 溶く (trans. v.) melt

YOUR TURN!

Try to parse the following poem:

KKS.297

見る 人 も なく て ちり ぬる おく山 の 紅葉 は よ

るのにしき なり けり