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英訳日本詩歌選

三浦謙

うかれめの帯代裸夏扇

三 浦 謙

A loosely-robed harlot

Lets in coolness

With the summer fan

Miura-Yuzuru

落花すべる畳に寿字の額下ろす

堀 葦 男

On the petals-strewn tatami-mat

The frame of the character of bliss

Lies down

Hori-Ashio

天地の息合ひて激し雪降らす

野 沢 節 子

Heaven and Earth

Convulsed in the same breath

Let fall a tremendous snow

Nozawa-Setsuko

鼻の穴涼しく離る女かな

日 野 草 城

A woman dozing;

The breath of her nostrils

Raises a cool wind

Hino-Sohjoh

朝寝髪われは梳らじ愛しき 君が手枕触れてしものを

読み人しらず

Never do I comb

The morning rumpled hair

Pillowed on the genial arm

Of my love

Anonymous

相思はぬ人を想ふは大寺の

餓鬼のしりへにぬかずくがごと

笠 女郎

Making unrequited love

Is tantamount to kneeling to pray

Behind the Preta statue

Of a huge temple

Kasa-no-Iratsume

N. B. Preta [pre: tə] (Skt.) = wandering or disturbed demon

砂の枕

堀 口 大 学

砂の枕はくづれ易い や女よ、お行儀よくしましよう 沢山な星が見てゐますれば あらはな膝はかくしましよう

A Sand Pillow

Horiguchi-Daigaku

A sand pillow is likely to crumble.

Oh, lass, behave yourself,

And lay not your knee bare;

A thousand stars are looking down.

雲

山村暮鳥

雲もまた自分のようだ 自分のように すっかり途方にくれてゐるのだ あまりにあまりにひろすぎる 涯のない蒼空なので

Clouds

Yamamura-Bochō

Clouds are just like myself.

Like myself,

Clouds are quite at a loss what to do;

The blue vault is boundless

And extended too far and away.

Ш

山岸嘉孝

山はふしぎだ 春は花でもも色になる 夏ははっぱで緑色になる 秋はかれはで茶色になる 冬は雪でまっ白になる 声をだせば山びこが聞えてくる こわい山もある きれいな山もある まるで人間の心のようだ 山はふしぎだ

Mountains

Yamagishi-Yoshitaka

Mountains are mysterious.

In spring they turn pink with the flowers.

In summer green with the foliage.

In autumn brown with the dead leaves.

In winter silver-white with snow.

Echoes resound with my utterances.

Some mountains are horrible.

Some mountains beautiful.

They seem to have a change of heart

Just like humans.

Mountains are mysterious.