诗歌选集 List of Poems

思乡、怀旧、关于家的记忆	Nostalgia, homesickness, and memories of home
《静夜思》—— [唐] 李白 床前明月光，疑是地上霜。 举头望明月，低头思故乡。	A Tranquil Night —— Tang Dynasty, Li Bai Before my bed a pool light— O can it be frost on the ground? Looking up, I find the moon bright; Bowing, in homesickness I'm drowned.
《九月九日忆山东兄弟》—— [唐] 王维 独在异乡为异客，每逢佳节倍思亲。 遥知兄弟登高处，遍插茱萸少一人。	Thinking of My Brothers on Mountain-climbing Day —— Tang Dynasty, Wang Wei Alone, a lonely stranger in a foreign land, I doubly pine for my kinsfolk on holiday. I know my brothers would, with dogwood spray in hand, Climb up the mountain and miss me so far away.
《月夜》—— [唐] 杜甫 今夜鄜州月，闺中只独看。 遥怜小儿女，未解忆长安。 香雾云鬟湿，清辉玉臂寒。 何时倚虚幌，双照泪痕干。	A Moonlit Night —— Tang Dynasty, Du Fu On the moon over Fuzhou which shines bright, Alone you would gaze in your room tonight. I grieved to think our little children dear, Too young to yearn for their old father here. Your cloudlike hair is moist with dew, it seems; Your jade-white arms would feel the cold moonbeams. O when can we stand by the window side, Wathing the moon with our tear traces dried?
《泊船瓜洲》—— [宋]王安石 京口瓜洲一水间，钟山只隔数重山。 春风又绿江南岸，明月何时照我还。	Moored at Melon Islet —— Song Dynasty, Wang Anshi Between Jiangkou and Guazhou lie just a strip of water, Zhongshan is separated only by a few layers of mountains. The spring wind has greened the southern bank of the river again, When will the bright moon shine upon my return?
《水调歌头》—— [宋] 苏轼 丙辰中秋，欢饮达旦，大醉，作此篇兼怀子由。	Prelude to Water Melody —— Song Dynasty, Su Shi How long will the full moon appear? Wine cup in hand, I ask the sky. I do not know what time of year.

明月几时有？把酒问青天。不知天上宫阙，今夕是何年。我欲乘风归去，又恐琼楼玉宇，高处不胜寒。起舞弄清影，何似在人间。 转朱阁，低绮户，照无眠。不应有恨，何事长向别时圆？人有悲欢离合，月有阴晴圆缺，此事古难全。但愿人长久，千里共婵娟。	'T would be tonight in the palace on high. Riding the wind, there I would fly, Yet I'm afriad the crystalline place would be Too high and cold for me. I rise and dance, with my shadow I play. On high as on earth, would it be as gay? The moon goes round the mansions red Through gauze-draped windows to shed Her light upon the sleepless bed. Against man she should have no spite. Why then when people part, is she oft full and bright? Men have sorrow and joy; they part or meet again; The moon is bright or dim and she may wax or wane. There has been nothing perfect since the olden days. So let us wish that man Will live long as he can! Though miles apart, we'll share the beauty she displays.
送别与分离	Farewell and separation
《赠卫八处士》—— [唐] 杜甫（节选） 人生不相见，动如参与商。 今夕复何夕，共此灯烛光。 少壮能几时，鬓发各已苍。 访旧半为鬼，惊呼热中肠… …夜雨剪春韭，新炊间黄粱。 主称会面难，一举累十觞。 十觞亦不醉，感子故意长。 明日隔山岳，世事两茫茫。	To Wei the Eighth —— Tang Dynasty, Du Fu (excerpt) Friends in life seldom meet, Like stars on either side of the sky. What happy night is this That we can share the candlelight? How long can youth last? Our temples are already grey. To find half of our old friends dead Burns our hearts with grief… …Cutting spring leeks in the night rain, Cooking new rice mixed with yellow millet. You say it's hard for us to meet, And offer me ten cups of wine. Ten cups do not make me drunk, Moved by your deep, old friendship. Tomorrow we will be parted by mountains, And the wide world will be all a blank.

《月夜忆舍弟》—— [唐] 杜甫 戍鼓断人行，边秋一雁声。 露从今夜白，月是故乡明。 有弟皆分散，无家问死生。 寄书长不达，况乃未休兵。	Thinking of My Brothers on a Moonlit Night —— Tang Dynasty, Du Fu War drums break people's journey drear; A swan honks on autumn frontier. Dew turns into frost since tonight; The moon viewed from home is more bright. I have brothers scattered here and there; For our life or death none would care. Letters can's reach where I intend, Alas! The war has not come to an end.
《酬乐天赴江州路上见寄三首·其一》—— [唐] 元稹 昔在京城心，今在吴楚末。 千山道路险，万里音尘阔。 天上参与商，地上胡与越。 终天升沉异，满地网罗设。 心有无朕环，肠有无绳结。 有结解不开，有环寻不歇。 山岳移可尽，江海塞可绝。 离恨若空虚，穷年思不彻。 生莫强相同，相同会相别。	Three Poems in Response to Letian Sent on His Journey to Jiangzhou (I) —— Tang Dynasty, Yuan Zhen Once our hearts were joined in the capital, Now we dwell at the farthest reaches of Wu and Chu. Roads through thousands of mountains are full of perils, News through ten thousands of miles are apart in the stretch of dust out of view. Like Shen and Shang among the stars above, Like Hu and Yue upon the earth below, Along different pathways, stars rise and fall, Snares and nets are spread across wherever we go. Within my heart lies a ring without a seam; Within my breast, a knot tied without a cord. The knot cannot be untied; The ring, endless, cannot be stopped. Mountains may be moved until none remain; Rivers and seas may be dammed until no waters contain. The sorrow of separation is as boundless as the void; A lifetime of longing can never find release. Do not insist that lives must always run together; For those who come together will one day part.
《渭村退居寄礼部崔侍郎翰林钱舍人诗一百韵》—— [唐] 白居易（节选） 聚散期难定，飞沉势不常。 五年同昼夜，一别似参商。 屈折孤生竹，销摧百炼钢。 途穷任憔悴，道在肯彷徨。	One Hundred Rhymes Written in the Retirement at Wei Village, Addressed to Vice Minister Cui of the Ministry of Rites and Secretary Qian of the Hanlin Academy —— Tang Dynasty, Yuan Zhen (excerpt) It is difficult to foresee the times to meet or part, Our fortunes shift, our paths depart. For five years, we shared our day and night;

	Now we are like the stars Shen and Shang, two stars apart. Like lonely bamboo, bent yet strong; Like tempered steel, worn down so long. Though roads may end and strength may wane, With the Way in sight, why doubt again?
《送友人》—— [唐] 李白 青山横北郭，白水绕东城。 此地为一别，孤蓬万里征。 浮云游子意，落日故人情。 挥手自兹去，萧萧班马鸣。	Seeing Off a Friend —— Tang Dynasty, Li Bai Green mountains bar the northern sky, White water girds the eastern town. Here is the place to say goodbye, You'll drift like lonely thistle down. With floating cloud you'll float away, Like parting day I'll part from you. You wave your hand and go your way, Your steed still neighs, "Adieu, adieu!"
友情，陪伴和团聚	Friendship, companionship, and gathering
《月下独酌·其一》—— [唐] 李白 花间一壶酒，独酌无相亲。 举杯邀明月，对影成三人。 月既不解饮，影徒随我身。 暂伴月将影，行乐须及春。 我歌月徘徊，我舞影零乱。 醒时相交欢，醉后各分散。 永结无情游，相期邈云汉。	Drinking Alone under the Moon —— Tang Dynasty, Li Bai Among the flowers, from a pot of wine I drink without a companion of mine. I raise my cup to invite the Moon who blends Her light with my Shadow and we’re three friends. The Moon does not know how to drink her share; In vain my Shadow follows me here and there. Together with them for the time I stay, And make merry before spring’s spent away. I sing and the Moon lingers to hear my song; My Shadow’s a mess while I dance along. Sober, we three remain cheerful and gay; Drunken, we part and each way go his way. Our friendship will outshine all earthly love; Next time we’ll meet beyond the stars above.
《闻王昌龄左迁龙标遥有此寄》—— [唐] 李白 杨花落尽子规啼，闻道龙标过五溪。 我寄愁心与明月，随君直到夜郎西。	To Wang Changling Banished to the West —— Tang Dynasty, Li Bai All willow-down has fallen and sad cuckoos cry To hear you banished southwestward beyond Five Streams. I would confide no sorrow to the moon on high For it will follow you west of the Land of Dreams.
《别董大二首·其一》—— [唐] 高适	Farewell to a Lutist —— Tang Dynasty, Gao Shi

千里黄云白日曛，北风吹雁雪纷纷。 莫愁前路无知己，天下谁人不识君。	Yellow clouds spread for miles and miles have veiled the day; The north wind blows down snow and wild geese fly away. Fear not you've no admirers as you go along. There is no connoisseur on earth but loves your song.
《临江仙·送钱穆父》—— [宋] 苏轼 一别都门三改火，天涯踏尽红尘。 依然一笑作春温。 无波真古井，有节是秋筠。 惆怅孤帆连夜发，送行淡月微云。 尊前不用翠眉颦。 人生如逆旅，我亦是行人。	Riverside Daffodils·Farewell to a Friend —— Song Dynasty, Su Shi Three years have passed since we left the capital; We've trodden all the way from rise to fall. Still I smile as on warm spring day. In ancient well on waves are raised; Upright, the autumn bamboo's praised. Melancholy, your lonely sail departs at night; Only a pale cloud sees you off in pale moonlight. You need no songstress to drink your sorry away. Life is like a journey; I too am on my way.
爱与情感联结	Love and emotional connections
《望月怀远》 —— [唐] 张九龄 海上生明月，天涯共此时。 情人怨遥夜，竟夕起相思。 灭烛怜光满，披衣觉露滋。 不堪盈手赠，还寝梦佳期。	Looking at the Moon and Longing for One Far Away —— Tang Dynasty, Zhang Jiuling Over the sea grows the moon bright; We gaze on it far, far apart. Lovers complain of long, long night; They rise and long for the dear heart. Candle blown out, fuller is light; My coat put on, I'm moist with dew. As I can't hand you moonbeams white, I go to bed to dream of you.
《邯郸冬至夜思家》—— [唐] 白居易 邯郸驿里逢冬至，抱膝灯前影半身。 想得家中夜深坐，还应说着远行人。	Thinking of Home During the Winter Solstice at Handan I stayed at Handan guest house all through the Winter Solstice Festival, sitting by the lamp with my knees clasped and my shadow alone. I guess my family should be sitting up deep into the night, talking about me, the wanderer far away from hometown.
《十五夜望月寄杜郎中》—— [唐] 王建	Watching the Moon on Mid-Autumn Night —— Tang Dynasty, Wang Jian

中庭地白树栖鸦，冷路无声湿桂花。 今夜月明人尽望，不知秋思落谁家。	Moonlight whitens the courtyard; crows roost on trees. Cold dews quietly wet the cassia blooms. All gaze upatthe bright moon this night. On whom will autumn sentiment alight?
《嫦娥》—— [唐] 李商隐 云母屏风烛影深，长河渐落晓星沉。 嫦娥应悔偷灵药，碧海青天夜夜心。	To the Moon Goddess —— Tang Dynasty, Li Shangyin Upon the marble screen the candle-light is winking; The Silver River slants and morning stars are sinking. You'd regret to have stolen the miraculous potion; Each night you brood over the lonely celestial ocean.
《写情》—— [唐] 李益 水纹珍簟思悠悠，千里佳期一夕休。 从此无心爱良夜，任他明月下西楼。	A Date —— Tang Dynasty, Li Yi On bamboo mat I long for you without a break, Coming from afar, you don't keep the date you make. From now on, I won't care for any lovely night; In vain on the west tower may the moon shine bright.
《一剪梅》—— [宋] 李清照 红藕香残玉簟秋，轻解罗裳，独上兰舟。云中谁寄锦书来，雁字回时，月满西楼。花自飘零水自流，一种相思，两处闲愁。此情无计可消除，才下眉头他，却上心头。	A Twig of Mume Blossoms —— Song Dynasty, Li Qingzhao Fragrant lotus blooms fade, autumn chills mat of jade. My silk robe doffed, I float Alone in orchid boat. Who in the cloud would bring me letters in brocade? When swans come back in flight, My bower is stepped in moonlight. As fallen flowers drift and water runs its way, One longing leaves no traces But overflows two places. O how can such lovesickness be driven away? From eyebrows kept apart, Again it gnaws my heart.
《鹊桥仙·纤云弄巧》—— [宋] 秦观 纤云弄巧，飞星传恨，银汉迢迢暗度。金风玉露一相逢，便胜却人间无数。柔情似水，佳期如梦，忍顾鹊桥	Immortals at the Magpie Bridge —— Song Dynasty, Qin Guan Clouds float like works of art, Stars shoot with grief at heart. Across the Milky Way the Cowherd meets the Maid.

归路。两情若是久长时，又岂在朝朝暮暮？	When Autumn's Golden Wind embraces Dew of Jade, All the love scenes on earth, however many, fade. Their tender love flows like a stream; Their happy date seems but a dream. How can they bear a separate homeward way? If love between both sides can last for aye, Why need they stay together night and day?
生活变化、个人成长和未来期望	Life changes, personal growth, and future aspirations
《登鹳雀楼》—— [唐] 王之涣 白日依山尽，黄河入海流。 欲穷千里目，更上一层楼。	On the Stork Tower —— Tang Dynasty, Wang Zhihuan The sun along the mountain bows; The Yellow River seawards flows. You will enjoy a grander sight By climbing to a greater height.
《答王十二寒夜独酌有怀》—— [唐] 李白（节选） 昨夜吴中雪，子猷佳兴发。 万里浮云卷碧山，青天中道流孤月。 孤月沧浪河汉清，北斗错落长庚明。 怀余对酒夜霜白，玉床金井冰峥嵘。 人生飘忽百年内，且须酣畅万古情。	For Wang the Twelfth Who Drank Alone on a Cold Night —— Tang Dynasty, Li Bai (exercept) It snowed on southern shore last night; You drank alone with keen delight. Clouds float for miles and miles like rolled-up mountains high; The lonely moon drifts in the midst of the sky. The same lonely moon swims in Silver River dear; The evening star is bright when Dipper stars appear. You think of me drinking on a night white with frost; The golden well with rails of jade in ice is lost. Men live like floating clouds within a hundred years, So we should drink our fill like our ancient compeers.
《将进酒》—— [唐] 李白 （节选） 君不见黄河之水天上来，奔流到海不复回。 君不见高堂明镜悲白发，朝如青丝暮成雪。 人生得意须尽欢，莫使金樽空对月。 天生我材必有用，千金散尽还复来。 烹羊宰牛且为乐，会须一饮三百杯… …主人何为言少钱，径须沽取对君酌。	Invitation to Wine —— Tang Dynasty, Li Bai (exercept) Do you not see the Yellow River come from the sky, Rushing into the sea and ne'er come back? Do you not see the mirrors bright in chambers high Greive o'er your snow-white hair though once it was silk-black? When hopes are won, oh! Drink your fill in high delight,

五花马，千金裘， 呼儿将出换美酒，与尔同消万古愁。	And never leave your wine-cup empty in moonlight! Heaven has made us talents, we’re not made in vain. A thoughsand gold coins spent, more will turn up again. Kill a cow, cook a sheep and let us merry be, And drink three hundred cupfuls of wine in high glee!... …A host should not complain of money he is short, To drink with you I will sell things of any sort. My fur coat worth a thousand coins of gold And my flower-dappled horse may be sold To buy good wine that we may drown the woes age-old.
《把酒问月·故人贾淳令予问之》——[唐] 李白 青天有月来几时？我今停杯一问之。 人攀明月不可得，月行却与人相随。 皎如飞镜临丹阙，绿烟灭尽清辉发。 但见宵从海上来，宁知晓向云间没。 白兔捣药秋复春，嫦娥孤栖与谁邻？ 今人不见古时月，今月曾经照古人。 古人今人若流水，共看明月皆如此。 唯愿当歌对酒时，月光长照金樽里。	Questioning the Moon with a Cup of Wine —— Tang Dynasty, Li Bai How long, bright Moon, have you adorned the the deep blue sky? I down my cup and do not drink, asking why. It is not possiblt to pull the bright moon down, But the moon always goes along with people and hang around. Like a shining mirror, you gaze on vermillion palace gates, When green mists have cleared away, you blazes out with all its fire. But from the sea at night we see the Most splendidly it sovereign states. For all that curiously at dawn you fade into the clouds. The Hade Hare pounds its herbs, endlessly, through spring and fall, Who keeps the Moon Goddess company in her lonely hall? No living eyes have seen the ancient moon, Yet the moon of today shines on those who have ended soon. Like flowing streams, the generations glide, While all beneath the selfsame moon abide. I ask but this: when wine and songs are near, May moonlight fill my cup, year after year.
《旅夜书怀》——[唐] 杜甫 细草微风岸，危樯独夜舟。 星垂平野阔，月涌大江流。	Mooring a Night—— Tang Dynasty, Du Fu Riverside grass caressed by wind so light, A lonely mast seems to pierce lonely night.

名岂文章著，官应老病休。 飘飘何所似，天地一沙鸥。	The boundless plain fringed with stars hamging low, The moon surges with the river on the flow. Will fame ever come to a man of letters Old, ill, retitred, no official life betters? What do I look like, drifting on so free? A wild gull seeking shelter on the sea.
《定风波》—— [宋] 苏轼 三月七日，沙湖道中遇雨。雨具先去，同行皆狼狈，余独不觉。已而遂晴，故作此词。 莫听穿林打叶声，何妨吟啸且徐行。 竹杖芒鞋轻胜马，谁怕？一蓑烟雨任平生。 料峭春风吹酒醒，微冷，山头斜照却相迎。 回首向来萧瑟处，归去，也无风雨也无晴。	Calming the Waves —— Song Dynasty, Su Shi Listen not to the rain beating against the trees. Why don't you slowly walk and chant at ease? Better than saddled horse I like sandals and cane. O I would fain Spend a straw-cloaked life in mist and rain. Drunken, I'm sobered by vernal wind shrill And rather chill. In front I see the slanting sun atop the hill; Turning my head, I see the dreary beaten track. Let me go back! Impervious to wind, rain or shine, I'll have my will.
自然，季节变化，和时间流逝	Nature, seasonal changes, the passage of time
《日出入行》—— [唐] 李白 （节选） 日出东方隈，似从地底来。 历天又复入西海，六龙所舍安在哉？ 其始与终古不息，人非元气，安得与之久徘徊？ 草不谢荣于春风，木不怨落于秋天。 谁挥鞭策驱四运？万物兴歇皆自然。	Song of Sunrise and Sunset —— Tang Dynasty, Li Bai (exercept) From the east the sun comes around, It seems to rise from underground. Crossing the sky, it sinks in the sea of the west. Where could the six dragons driving it take their rest? It never changes from beginning to end. Man is not a spirit, Could he accompany it As a dear friend? Grass will not for its growth than the spring breeze; Leaves won't complain of autumn when fallen from trees. Who could drive summer and winter, autumn and spring? Nature rules over rise and fall of everything.
《春江花月夜》—— [唐] 张若虚 （节选） 春江潮水连海平，海上明月共潮生。 滟滟随波千万里，何处春江无月明。	The Moon over the River on a Spring Night —— Tang Dynasty, Zhang Ruoxu (exercept) In spring the river rises as high as the sea, And with the river tide uprises the moon bright.

江流宛转绕芳甸，月照花林皆似霰。 空里流霜不觉飞，汀上白沙看不见。 江天一色无纤尘，皎皎空中孤月轮。 江畔何人初见月？江月何年初照人？ 人生代代无穷已，江月年年望相似。 不知江月待何人，但见长江送流水。	She follows the rolling waves for ten thousand li, Where'er the river flows, there overflows her light; The river winds around the fragnant islet where The blooming flowers in her light all look like snow. You cannot tell her beams from hoar frost in the air, Not from white sand upon the Farewell Beach below. No dust has stained the water blending with the skies; A lonely wheel-like moon shines brilliant far and wide. Who by the riverside did first see the moon rise? When did the moon first see a man by riverside? Many generations have come and passed away; From year to year the moon looks alike, old and new. We do not know tonight for whom she sheds her ray, But hear the river say to its water adieu.
《月夜》—— [唐] 刘方平 更深月色半人家，北斗阑干南斗斜。 今夜偏知春气暖，虫声新透绿窗纱。	A Moonlight Night —— Tang Dynasty, Liu Fangping The moon has brightened half the house at dead of night; The slanting Plough and Southern stars shed dying light. I feel the warmth of air exhaled by coming spring, For through my window screen I hear the insects sing.
《西江月·夜行黄沙道中》——[宋] 辛弃疾 明月别枝惊鹊，清风半夜鸣蝉。 稻花香里说丰年，听取蛙声一片。 七八个星天外，两三点雨山前。 旧时茅店社林边，路转溪桥忽见。	The Moon over the West River · Huangsha Doad at Night —— Song Dynasty, Xin Qijin Startled by magpies leaving the branch in moonlight, I hear cicadas shrill in the breeze at midnight. The dcefields' sweet smell promises a bumper year; Listen, how frogs' croaks please the ear! Beyond the clouds seven or eight stars twinkle; Before the hills two or three rain-drops sprinkle.

	There is an inn beside the village temple. Look! The winding path leads to the hut beside the brook.
历史、宇宙和文化认同	History, the universe, and cultural identity
《泊秦淮》—— [唐] 杜牧 烟笼寒水月笼沙，夜泊秦淮近酒家。 商女不知亡国恨，隔江犹唱后庭花。	Moored on River Qinhuai —— Tang Dynasty, Du Mu Cold water veiled in mist and shores steeped in moonlight, I moor on River Qinhuai near wineshops at night, Where songgirls knowing not the grief of conquered land, Are singing songs composed by a captive ruler's hand.
《拟古十二首·其九》—— [唐] 李白 生者为过客，死者为归人。 天地一逆旅，同悲万古尘。 月兔空捣药，扶桑已成薪。 白骨寂无言，青松岂知春。 前后更叹息，浮荣安足珍？	Life and Death (IX) —— Tang Dynasty, Li Bai The living are but passers-by, And those are going home who die. The sky and earth are hotels just For all to grieve over age-old dust. The Moon Goddess lives long in vain; The sacred tree’s cut down with pain. The bleached bones can nor speak nor sing. Could green pines feel the warmth of spring? Ancestors and posterity, Don’t prize but sigh for vanity!
《念奴娇·赤壁怀古》—— [宋] 苏轼 大江东去，浪淘尽，千古风流人物。 故垒西边，人道是，三国周郎赤壁。 乱石穿空，惊涛拍岸，卷起千堆雪。 江山如画，一时多少豪杰。 遥想公瑾当年，小乔初嫁了，雄姿英发。 羽扇纶巾，谈笑间，樯橹灰飞烟灭。 故国神游，多情应笑我，早生华发。 人生如梦，一尊还酹江月。	Charm of a Maiden Singer · Thinking of Ancient in Red Cliff —— Song Dynasty, Su Shi The endless river eastward flows; With its huge waves are gone all those Gallant heroes of bygone years. West of the ancient fortress appears Red Cliff where General Zhou won his early fame When the Three Kingdoms were in flame. Rocks tower in the air and waves beat on the shore, Rolling up a thousand heaps of snow. To match the land so fair, how many heroes of yore Had made great show! I fancy General Zhou at the height Of his success, with a plume fan in hand, In a silk hood, so brave and bright,

	Laughing and jesting with his bride so fair, While enemy ships were destroyed as planned Like castles in the air. Should their souls revisit this land, Sentimental, his bride would laugh to say: Younger than they, I have my hair turned grey. Life is but like a dream. O moon, I drink to you who have seen them on the stream.
《江城子·密州出猎》—— [宋] 苏轼 老夫聊发少年狂，左牵黄，右擎苍，锦帽貂裘，千骑卷平冈。为报倾城随太守，亲射虎，看孙郎。 酒酣胸胆尚开张。鬓微霜，又何妨！持节云中，何日遣冯唐？会挽雕弓如满月，西北望，射天狼。	Riverside Town · Hunting at Mizhou —— Song Dynasty, Su Shi Rejuvenated, I my fiery zeal display; On left hand leash, a yellow hound, On right hand wrist, a falcon grey. A thousand silk-capped, sable-coated horsemen sweep Across the rising ground And hillocks steep. Townspeople pour out of the city gate To watch the tiger-hunting magistrate. Heart gladdened with strong wine, who cares About a few new-frosted hairs? When will the court imperial send An envoy to recall the exile? Then I'll bend My bow like a full moon, and aiming northwest, I Will shoot down the fierce Wolf star from the sky.
《双调·折桂令·中秋》—— [元] 张养浩 一轮飞镜谁磨？照彻乾坤，印透山河。 玉露泠泠，洗秋空银汉无波，比常夜清光更多，尽无碍桂影婆娑。 老子高歌，为问嫦娥，良夜怃怃，不醉如何？	Mid-Autumn Moon —— Yuan Dynasty, Zhang Yanghao Who polished this bright floating mirror in the sky? It lights the earth and mountains far and high. The crystal dew, dripping, has washed the autumn night; The Milky Way lies still beneath its light. The moon shines brighter than on nights before, And shadows of the laurel gently pour. I sing aloud and ask the Moon Goddess on high: On such a lovely night, why sober lie?