

第12-14课 Goldsmith, Oliver 〈荒村〉

（译注：这首脍炙人口的名诗，不是译者秃笔可以优雅译出，只能翻译大意，希望读者能够感受到作者叹惜农庄荒废那份悲天悯人的心意。）

「甜蜜的奥本，平原上最可爱的村庄，
“Sweet Auburn! loveliest village of the plain,
以前那里健康和富裕鼓舞着劳动的青年…
Where health and plenty cheered the laboring swain, …

甜蜜带笑的村庄，最可爱的草坪，
Sweet smiling village, loveliest of the lawn,
现在健儿都跑了，不再见到他们的魅力；
Thy sports are fled, and all thy charms withdrawn;
凉亭处，只见暴君的手，
Amidst thy bowers the tyrant's hand is seen,
而绿荫尽见荒芜：
And desolation saddens all thy green:
只有主人抓紧领地
One only master grasps the whole domain,
耕地半数紧缩不再微笑；
And half a tillage stints thy smiling plain;
小溪不再反照天空，
No more thy glassy brook reflects the day,
水道受莎草阻塞，从杂草中流过；
But choked with sedges, works its weedy way;
林间空地，只有一个孤客，
Along thy glades a solitary guest,
麻鸦守着鸟巢空空地叫；
The hollow-sounding bittern guards its nest;
阡陌无人，唯见田凫低飞，
Amidst thy desert walks the lapwingflies,
一成不变的喊叫显得疲惫。
And tires their echoes with unvaried cries.
凉亭已变成废迹，
Sunk are thy bowers, in shapeless ruin all,

长长的野草遮盖着败瓦，
And the long grass o'ertops the moldering wall,
要远离破坏者的魔手，
And trembling, shrinking from the spoiler's hand,
儿童震颤着，瑟缩着离开家园。

Far, far away thy children leave the land.

土地悲惨的遭遇，加速了它的牺牲

Ill fares the land, to hastening ills a prey
当财富积累时，人就腐化；

Where wealth accumulates, and men decay;
皇族贵族可能意气风发，或雕谢消萎；

Princes and lords may flourish, or may fade;
一呼气可呼云唤雨，就是这一呼气；

A breath can make them, as a breath has made;
但美丽的农村，原野的骄傲，

But a bold peasantry, their country's pride.
一旦被摧毁，就一去不复返。

When once destroyed, can never be supplied.

曾几何时，英格兰的不幸开始，

A time there was, ere England's griefs began,
当每寸土地已用于养育她的子民…

When every rood of ground maintained its man..."