

# 寒山詩（一）

## Poem by Master Han-Shan (1)

唐 寒山大師作  
楊麗娟 白話解 / 薛衛 中譯

Poem by Chan Master Han-Shan of Tang Dynasty  
Commentary by Yong Li Kuen  
Chinese translation by Wei Xue

編按：本詩英譯引自赤松子譯作「寒山詩」（銅峽谷出版社2000年出版）

Editor's Note: The English translation of this poem was done by Red Pine (Bill Porter) in the book *The Collected Songs of Cold Mountain* published by Copper Canyon Press in 2000.

寒山棲隱處，絕得雜人過。  
時逢林內鳥，相共唱山歌。  
瑞草聯谿谷，老松枕嵯峨。  
可觀無事客，慙歇在巖阿。

### 【註釋】

寒山子居住的地方隱藏在森林裡，遠離世俗的忙碌，是一個無人知曉、無人經過的隱蔽處。它在一條幾乎無人行走的小路上，因此一般人不容易到達或經過。

在森林中，他時不時遇到一些小鳥。這群山中的棲息者，它們和諧地唱著自己的歌。鮮嫩的植物蔓延穿越溪澗，宛如敷在山間的綠色地毯，把山色妝點得一片欣欣向榮。

一棵老松背山而長，只剩幾片葉子和一些枯枝，卻依舊傲然聳立，樹根緊抓著岩石。它的寧靜與深邃，如同一位在定中的修行者——那正是詩人本身。

在山上的棲息處，他眺望羣山，看看是否也有人遠離了世俗的欲望，息心靜慮，不再為了攀求名利而煩惱不已，成為一名真正的修行者。

至於他自己，則依然靜靜地，在山崖邊休息，守著那一份的安寧。 ㊟待續

Where Cold Mountain dwells in peace  
isn't on a traveled trail  
when he meets forest birds  
each sings their mountain song  
sacred plants line the streams  
old pines cling to crags  
there he is without a care  
resting on a perilous ledge

### Commentary:

The dwelling place of Chan Master Han-Shan is the secluded forest mountains away from the mundane world's busy and hectic lifestyle. He hardly mingles with people and his hideout is seldom visited by any passerby. It's a less traveled that is not easy to reach.

The forest is an auspicious area. At times, Chan Master Han-Shan would meet birds and other natural inhabitants. They would sing their songs harmoniously, while sacred plants grow across the creeks, uniting mountains and streams like the carpets of greenery that also flourish on the mountains.

An old pine tree rested deep in the mountains, with few needles and dried branches, yet still appeared lofty and rugged, clinging to the crags. In its quietude and serenity, it was composed and at ease like a cultivator who is in Samadhi,—like the poet, himself.

Viewing below from the high mountain of his dwelling place, Chan Master Han-Shan would observe whether there was anyone who was free from worldly desire, who was a carefree person with no craving for fame and fortune, who was able to rest his mind without continuous worry. Such is a true cultivator.

As for himself, resting peacefully on the back mountain cliff, Chan Master Han-Shan remained in his tranquil solitude! ㊟To be continued