寒山詩

歲去換愁年,春來物色鮮。

山花笑綠水,巖岫舞靑煙。

蜂蝶自云樂,禽魚更可憐。

朋遊情未已,徹曉不能眠。

by Chan Master Han Shan (active 627 - 649 CE)

This new year closes a cycle of woe.
The arrival of spring revitalizes.
Blooms smile beside a limpid mountain spring.
Blue mist dances on rocky hills.
Bees and butterflies hum their happiness.
Birds and fish are beyond lovely.
Friendship is a source of jubilation.
How can we sleep even after the sun has risen?

