

二、中文部分 • 中国古代诗歌背诵竞赛单元

II Ancient Chinese Poetry Recitation Competition Unit

跟孟加拉国一样，中国也是诗歌的国度。中国诗歌已经有三千多年的历史了，中国各个朝代的诗人写作了大量优秀的古典诗歌。

本次比赛，我们为大家节选了 20 首脍炙人口的古代诗歌。为了方便大家理解，我们为大家提供了英文翻译，这部分翻译来自网络，仅供大家参考。这部分的比赛要求同学们从所提供的诗词中选择一首或几首朗诵，时间不超过 3 分钟。参赛者需要提前准备一份书面的诗歌鉴赏，可使用英文或汉字书写，参赛时提交给主办方。

Like Bangladesh, China is also a nation rich in poetry. Chinese poetry has a history of more than 3,000 years. The poets of various dynasties in China have written a lot of excellent classical poems.

We have selected 20 famous Ancient Chinese poems to the contestants. In order to facilitate your understanding, we provide you with an English translation. The English translation is from the Internet and is only for your reference. In this part of the competition, the contestants need to choose one poem or several poems from the list we provided, and the recitation time is less than 3 minutes. The contestants should prepare a poetry appreciation in advance which is written in English or Chinese, and submit it to the organizer.

中文部分 • 中国古代诗歌背诵竞赛单元试题样例

Test Sample of Ancient Chinese Poetry Recitation Competition Unit

Name _____ Applicant ID _____

Poetry Recitation Criteria

Criteria	Full Score	Final Score
Accuracy	20	
Physical Presence	20	
Voice & Articulation.	20	
Evidence of Understanding	30	
Difficulty Level of Poem	10	
Total	100	

附录二：中国古代诗歌朗诵竞赛单元题库
Appendix 2: Ancient Chinese Poems Competition Question Bank

No.1

chì lè chuān

敕勒川

Steppe of Us Tiele Tribes

chì lè chuān ,

敕勒川，

This stretching Steppe of outs, of the Tiele tribes ,

yīn shān xià 。

阴山下。

'Neath the Shady Mountains, bordering the mountainsides.

tiān sì qióng lú ,

天似穹庐，

The firmament spread around like a tent with its dome ,

lǒng gài sì yě 。

笼盖四野。

To over-roof the vast expanse that we roam.

tiān cāng cāng ,

天苍苍，

O azure, azure the skies.

yě máng máng ,

野茫茫，

Immense, immense the Steppes.

fēng chuī cǎo dī xiàn niú yáng 。

风吹草低见牛羊。

Where grass is battered low by the breeze,

There're seen our grazing cattle and sheep.

No.2

xiāng sī

相思

Lovesick Beans

wáng wéi

王维 *by Wang Wei*

hóng dòu shēng nán guó ,

红 豆 生 南 国，

What prosperous sprouts in Spring of the South?

chūn lái fā jǐ zhī ?

春 来 发 几 枝？

The shrub that bears red beans shoots out!

yuàn jūn duō cǎi xié ,

愿 君 多 采 撷，

As many as possible - gather the beans!

cǐ wù zuì xiāng sī 。

此 物 最 相 思。

You'd then be lovesick, though, it means.

No.3

dēng guàn què lóu

登 鹤 雀 楼

On Top of Stork Tower

wáng zhī huàn

王 之 涣 *by Wáng Zhīhuàn*

bái rì yī shān jìn ,

白 日 依 山 尽，

The blazing sun behind the mountains goes;

huáng hé rù hǎi liú 。

黄 河 入 海 流。

The Yellow River toward the oceans flows.

yù qióng qiān lǐ mù ,

欲 穷 千 里 目，

To view the most beyond a thousand miles,

gèng shàng yì céng lóu 。

更 上 一 层 楼。

Upon an upper storey again you climb.

No.4

liángzhōucí

凉 州 词

Beyond the Jade Pass

wáng zhī huàn

王 之 涣 *By wáng zhīhuàn*

huáng hé yuǎn shàng bái yún jiān ,

黄河远上白云间，

The Yellow River rises remote in clouds all dim,

yí piàn gū chéng wàn rèn shā n 。

一片孤城万仞山。

Alone a castle's perched 'mid soaring peaks so grim.

qiāng dí hé xū yuàn yáng liǔ ?

羌笛何须怨杨柳？

O who Qiangs' flutes o'er "Willows" sad will wail away?

chūn fēng bú dù yù mén guān 。

春风不度玉门关。

Our Spring has never ventured west of Jade-Pass's way.

No.5

zǎo fā bái dì chéng

早 发 白 帝 城

Leaving White Dragon City at Dawn

lǐ bái

李白 *By Li Bai*

zhāo cí bái dì cǎi yún jiān ,

朝 辞 白 帝 彩 云 间，

I said good-bye at dawn to the lofty City 'mid rosy clouds,

qiān lǐ jiāng líng yī rì huán 。

千 里 江 陵 一 日 还。

And doing a thousand li a day, I'm back in Jangling now.

liǎng àn yuán shēng tí bú zhù ,

两 岸 猿 声 啼 不 住，

On either bank the monkeys keeping hailing with ceaseless shrieks,

qīng zhōu yǐ guò wàn chóng shān 。

轻 舟 已 过 万 重 山。

'Fore torrents the boat has left behind some myriads of ranges and peak.

No.6

yóu zǐ yín

游子吟

Chant of the Rover

mèng jiāo

孟 郊 *By Mèng Jiāo*

cí mǔ shǒu zhōng xiàn ,

慈母手中线，

In loving Mother's hand a thread keeps shatding,

yóu zǐ shēn shàng yī 。

游子身上衣。

To mend a travelling suit for thee who'rt parting.

lín xíng mì mì féng ,

临行密密缝，

O why doth she with stitches small, small sew?

yì kǒng chí chí guī 。

意恐迟迟归。

For fear be thou away so long, long on th' rove!

shuí yán cùn cǎo xīn ,

谁言寸草心，

Say not a petty grass-blade grateful, can possibly repay

bào dé sān chūn huī ?

报得三春晖？

Spring sunshine's nursing unfailing - throughout its suckling days!

No.7

fēng qiáo yè bó

枫 桥 夜 泊

Mooring at Maple Bridge for the Night

zhāng jì

张 继 *By Zhang Ji*

yuè luò wū tí shuāng mǎn tiān ,

月 落 乌 啼 霜 满 天,

Upon the rivet a sallow moon sets low.

Frost fills the sky; the cold wrings plaints from crows.

jiāng fēng yú huǒ duì chóu mǐ á n 。

江 枫 渔 火 对 愁 眠。

'Fore the maples' loom and the fishing torches' glow,

In bed yet sleepless, I'm steeped in gathering gloom.

gū sū chéng wài hán shān sì ,

姑 苏 城 外 寒 山 寺,

On outskirts of Gusu is the Temple of Chilly Hill.

yè bàn zhōng shēng dào kè chū á n 。

夜 半 钟 声 到 客 船。

The boat resounds with their tolling midnight's bell.

No.8

gǔ yuán cǎo

古 原 草

Grasses on an Ancient Plain

bái jū yì

白 居易 *By Bai Juyi*

lí lí yuán shàng cǎo ,

离 离 原 上 草,

Lushy, lushy, grow the grasses o'er the plain;

yí suì yì kū róng 。

一 岁 一 枯 荣。

Yearly, yearly, they wither yet to thrive again.

yě huǒ shāo bú jìn ,

野 火 烧 不 尽,

Hard as heath fires ever attempt to burn them out,

chūn fēng chuī yòu shēng 。

春 风 吹 又 生。

Vernal breezes wafting, back they're all about.

yuǎn fāng qīn gǔ dào ,

远 芳 侵 古 道,

Stretching the green afar, o'ergrowing ancient roads;

qíng cuì jiē huāng chéng 。

晴 翠 接 荒 城。

Th' emerald shining brightly, reaches lonely abodes.

yòu sòng wáng sūn qù ,

又 送 王 孙 去,

Friends are seeing the wanderer off on his way once more.

qī qī mǎn bié qíng 。

萋 萋 满 别 情。

There the country is filled with our endless parting remorse.

No.9

jīn lǚ yī

金缕衣

Golden Brocade

dù qiū niáng

杜秋娘 *By Du Qiuniang*

quàn jūn mò xī jīn lǚ yī ,

劝君莫惜金缕衣，

Prize not your golden-thread brocade;

quàn jūn jiè qǔ shào nián shí 。

劝君借取少年时。

Prize but your golden youthful days!

huā kāi kān zhé zhí xū zhé ,

花开堪折直须折，

Pick flowers the while they're blooming fair.

mò dài wú huā kōng zhé zhī !

莫待无花空折枝！

And tarry not till sprigs are bare.

No.10

wū yè tí

乌夜啼

To the Tune Crows Croaking at Night

lǐ yù

李煜 By Li Yu

wú yán dú shàng xī lóu ,

无言独上西楼，

In silence, alone, the Western Tower I climb.

yuè rú gōu ;

月如钩；

There hangs, like a book, a crescent moon in the sky.

jì mò wú tóng shēn yuàn suǒ qīng qiū 。

寂寞梧桐深院锁清秋。

Secluded courtyard, dimmed with plane trees dull,

By sullen autumn its shadows and shades locked up.

jiǎn bù duàn ,

剪不断，

Though snipped and snipped, it intact remains;

lǐ hái luàn ,

理还乱，

Untied and untied, it tangles again.

shì lí chóu ;

是离愁；

O what vexation it is to be parted -

bié yǒu yì bān zī wèi zài xīn tóu 。

别有一般滋味在心头。

Unspeakable taste to the tender-hearted!

No.11

huàn xī shā

浣 溪 沙

To the Tune Ganzhe-Rinsing Brook

yàn shū

晏 殊 *By Yan Shu*

yì qǔ xīn cí jiǔ yì bēi ,

一 曲 新 词 酒 一 杯，

To the music renewing the lines, o'er cup of wine.

qù nián tiān qì jiù tíng tái 。

去 年 天 气 旧 亭 台。

Last year's pavilion and terrace, the day as fine.

xī yáng xī xià jǐ shí huí ?

夕 阳 西 下 几 时 回？

Like the sun in the west that's bound to set at dusk,

Just when will your warmth come round to me, my belov'd?

wú kě nài hé huā luò qù ,

无 可 奈 何 花 落 去，

Declining flowers from scatt'ring may not be spared.

sì céng xiāng shí yàn guī lái 。

似 曾 相 识 燕 归 来。

Returned swallows seem to be oldtime pairs.

xiǎo yuán xiāng jìng dú pái huái 。

小 园 香 径 独 徘 徊。

Yet along the fragrant path of the garden small,

Alas, alone I'm left for my dreary stroll!

No.12

tí xī lín bì

题西林壁

Written on the Wall of West Forest Temple

sū shì

苏轼 *By Su Shi*

héng kàn chéng líng cè chéng fēng ,

横 看 成 岭 侧 成 峰，

Whole ranges, as seen from beside; few peaks, if you've rounded the corner.

yuǎn jìn gāo dī gè bù tóng 。

远 近 高 低 各 不 同。

From afar, nearby, below or above, e'er diff 'rent to the roamer!

bù shí lú shān zhēn miàn mù ,

不 识 庐 山 真 面 目，

'Tis never to be made out what Lu Mountains are really like,

zhǐ yuán shēn zài cǐ shān zhōng 。

只 缘 身 在 此 山 中。

For nothing but your staying' mid the Massifs stops your sight.

No.13

xiǎo chí

小 池

A Small Pool

yáng wàn lǐ

杨 万 里 *By Yang WanLi*

quán yǎn wú shēng xī xì liú ,

泉 眼 无 声 惜 细 流，

The wellspring spares in silence of her streamlets trickling,

shù yīn zhào shuǐ ài qíng r ó u 。

树 阴 照 水 爱 晴 柔。

In her pool, the foliage sunny and supple mirroring.

xiǎo hé cái lù jiān jiān jiǎo ,

小 荷 才 露 尖 尖 角，

A lotus' slim, slim bud on the surface emerges,

zǎo yǒu qīng tíng lì shàng tóu 。

早 有 蜻 蜓 立 上 头。

When a dragonfly, in no time coming, there perches.

No.14

tiān jìng shā • qiū sī**天 净 沙 • 秋 思****To the Tune Clear Skies O'er Sands***mǎ zhì yuǎn**马 致 远 By Ma Zhiyuan*

kū téng lǎo shù hūn yā 。

枯 藤 老 树 昏 鸦。

Withered vines and ancient trees; Flocks of crows at twilight drear.

xiǎo qiáo liú shuǐ rén jiā 。

小 桥 流 水 人 家。

Tiny bridge across a stream; Cottage small with nobody seen.

gǔ dào xī fēng shòu mǎ 。

古 道 西 风 瘦 马。

Highway ancient in chilly winds; Rover on a shabby horse so lean.

xī yáng xī xià ,

夕 阳 西 下 ,

Setting sun 'pon horizon gray.

duàn cháng rén zài tiān yá 。

断 肠 人 在 天 涯。

One with broken heart on his way, Traveling farthest lands in dismay.

No.15

chūn xiǎo

春 晓

A Spring Morning

mèng hào rán

孟 浩 然 *By Meng Haoran*

chūn mián bù jué xiǎo ,

春 眠 不 觉 晓，

This spring morning in bed I'm lying,

chù chù wén tí niǎo 。

处 处 闻 啼 鸟。

Not to awake till birds are crying.

yè lái fēng yǔ shēng ,

夜 来 风 雨 声，

After one night of wind and showers,

huā luò zhī duō shǎo 。

花 落 知 多 少。

How many are the fallen flowers!

No.16

jìng yè sī

静 夜思

Thoughts on a Tranquil Night

lǐ bái

李白 *By Li Bai*

chuáng qián míng yuè guāng ,
床 前 明 月 光,
Before my bed a pool of light-

yí shì dì shàng shuāng 。
疑 是 地 上 霜。
O can it be frost on the ground?

jǔ tóu wàng míng yuè ,
举 头 望 明 月,
Looking up, I find the moon bright;

dī tóu sī gù xiāng 。
低 头 思 故 乡。
Bowing, in homesickness I'm drowned.

No.17

chú zhōu xī jiàn

滁州西涧

On the West Stream at Chuzhou

wéi yìng wù

韦应物 *By Wei Yingwu*

dú lián yōu cǎo dòng biān shēng ,

独 怜 幽 草 洞 边 生，

Alone I like the riverside where green grass grows

shàng yǒu huáng lí shēn shù mí ng ,

上 有 黄 鹂 深 树 鸣，

And golden orioles sing amid the leafy trees.

chūn cháo dài yǔ wǎn lái jí ,

春 潮 带 雨 晚 来 急，

When showers fall at dusk, the river overflows;

yě dù wú rén zhōu zì héng 。

野 渡 无 人 舟 自 横。

A lonely boat athwart the ferry floats at ease.

No.18

dēng yōu zhōu tái gē

登幽州台歌

On the Tower at Youzhou

chén zǐ áng

陈子昂 *By Chen Zi' ang*

qián bú jiàn gǔ rén

前 不 见 古 人

Where are the great men of the past

hòu bú jiàn lái zhě 。

后 不 见 来 者 。

And where are those of future years?

niàn tiān dì zhī yōu yōu ,

念 天 地 之 悠 悠 ,

The sky and earth forever last;

dú chuàng rán ér tì xià 。

独 怆 然 而 涕 下 。

Here and now I alone shed tears.

No.19

shān jū qiū míng

山居秋暝

Autumn Evening in the Mountains

wáng wéi

王维 By Wang Wei

kōng shān xīn yǔ hòu ,
空 山 新 雨 后,
After fresh rain in mountains bare,

tiān qì wǎn lái qiū 。
天 气 晚 来 秋。
Autumn permeates evening air.

míng yuè sōng jiān zhào ,
明 月 松 间 照,
Among pine trees bright moonbeams peer,

qīng quán shí shàng liú 。
清 泉 石 上 流。
Over crystal stones flows water clear.

zhú xuān guī huàn nǚ ,
竹 喧 归 浣 女,
Bamboos whisper of washer-maids,

lián dòng xià yú zhōu 。
莲 动 下 渔 舟。
Lotus stirs when fishing boat wades.

suí yì chūn fāng xiē ,
随 意 春 芳 歇,
Though fragrant spring may pass away,

wáng sūn zì kě liú 。
王 孙 自 可 留。
Still here's the place for you to stay.

No.20

cǎi sāng zǐ

采 桑 子

To the Tune Picking Mulberries

xīn qì jí

辛 弃疾 By Xin Qiji

shào nián bù shí chóu zī wèi ,
少 年 不 识 愁 滋 味,
As a youth, not knowing the taste of mental plight,

ài shàng céng lóu 。
爱 上 层 楼。
In climbing lofty towers I took delight.

ài shàng céng lóu ,
爱 上 层 楼,
I took delight in climbing towers high;

wèi fù xīn cí qiǎng shuō chóu 。
为 赋 新 词 强 说 愁。
To fashion a few peculiar lyric lines, I got myself to speak of a fancied plight.

ér jīn shí de chóu zī wèi ,
而 今 识 得 愁 滋 味,
Yet now I know the taste of mental plight.

yù shuō huán xiū 。
欲 说 还 休。
About to speak of that but stop in time.

yù shuō huán xiū ,
欲 说 还 休,
About to speak but stop - instead I cry:

què dào tiān liáng hǎo gè qiū !
却 道 天 凉 好 个 秋!
O what refreshing coolness the days provide !Why shouldn't people call this autumn nice!