

6

Must be done the night:  
Over the Kasasagi bridge in the sky,  
The frost white, I see,  
Is set already.

Chunagon Yakamochi.

7

Behold the heavenly vastness,  
The sky of the moon!  
Is it not the same moon I once saw,  
Out of Kasuga's Mikasa hill?

Abe no Nakamaro.

8

My hut is southward of the city,  
Here like this I live alone:  
Why, people call here Ujiyama.  
(The "World-sad Hill")!

Kisen Hoshi.

9

The flowers and my love,  
Passed away under the rain,  
While I idly looked upon them:  
Where is my yester-love?

Ono no Komachi.

10

Here some depart, here some return,  
Once they part, and they meet here again,—  
The people who know and who know not:  
'Tis Ausaka Gate (the "Meeting Height Gate").

Semimaru.

# Hyaku Nin Isshu in English

Translated by Yone Noguchi.

1

My clothes wet with the midnight dews—  
Through the roof mat,  
In this temporal hut,  
For our harvest,  
Tenchi Tenno.

2

Has Spring passed away?  
Did Summer already come?  
Lo, Kagu Yama! There  
the white gowns are seen being dried.  
Jito Tenno.

3

What a long night!  
How could I sleep alone!  
How the night drags!—(Dragging  
As a mountain fowl's long-dropped tail!)  
Kakinomoto no Hitomaro.

4

From Tago Ura,  
I behold Fuji's white summit,—  
Over the high summit,  
The snow falling and falling on.  
Yamabe no Akahito.

5

How sad is Autumn,  
When you hear the deer's cry:  
With his hoofs upon the maple leaves,  
Amid the deeper hill!  
Sarumaru Dayu.

16

Now we part. The pine-tree grows,  
There on the Inaba mountain top.  
If thou shouldst say "pine"  
I to you will soon return.

Chunagon Yukihiro.

17

I did not hear even in the gods' age,—  
Behold Tatsuda Gawa!—  
The waters were reddened so  
By the autumn leaves.

Ariwara no Narihira.

18

I think of thee,  
I go along the road of dream to meet thee,  
How I fear people's curious eyes!  
(Oh my love riding on the waves of dream!)

Fujiwara no Toshiyuki Ason

19

Must I pass the days and world,  
Not seeing thee,  
Even for a short time,—short  
like the ashi joints of the Nauiwa shore?

Ise.

20

Now it will be same whatever it be,  
Oh what a misery!  
I might think to see thee once more  
Even for my own life.

Motoyoshi Shinno.

11

O thou, fisher's boat,  
Tell men that I sailed.  
Away into the eighty isles,  
Into the bluest field,—the sea!

Sangi Takamura.

12

O heavenly wind,  
Blow and stop the road of clouds!  
Let the beauties, nay, the angels,  
For a while be with us!

Sosho Henjo.

13

From the Tsukuba summit,  
Mina no Kawa drops down,  
And the waters gathered make the depth!  
Oh so is love.

Yozeiin.

14

Why does thy heart so stir,  
Mojizuri of Michinoku's Shinobu loom?  
Whom my heart does stir to?  
Alas, nobody but my love!

Kawara no Sadajin.

15

For thy sake,  
I come out in the Spring field,  
And the wakana I gather,—  
Lo, the snow-flakes falling on my gown.

Kwoko Tenno.

◎ Matsu, in Japanese, meaning "wait."

## 21

Now I have to wait for the pine-tree  
 Only for the Naga Tsuki morning moon <sup>1</sup> to appear,  
 But thy word of promise "come" <sup>2</sup>  
 To come and see me soon!

Chūmon Yūkihira

Sosei Hoshi.

## 22

Under the wind-blow,  
 The Autumn grasses and trees wither away.  
 Is it not right to call  
 A yama kaze <sup>2</sup> "storm" ?

Ariake no Yūkihira

Bunya no Yasuhide.

## 23

To gaze upon the moon  
 Is to be sad in a thousand ways,  
 Though all the Autumn  
 Is not meant to be my own self's.

Ariake no Yūkihira

Oye no Chizato.

## 24

A nusa I could not bring with me this time,  
 Oh god, but the brocade of maple leaves  
 Of the Tamuke mountain  
 Will serve for thy will.

Ariake

Kanke.

## 25

Is there no way to come <sup>3</sup> as secret  
 As the trace of a sanekatsura vine  
 Of the Osaka mountain?  
 (Oh, reel <sup>4</sup> of the vine!)

Ariake no Yūkihira

Sanjo no Udaijin.

1 Ariake in original.

2 Yama kaze " is mountain and wind, which two characters make one "storm" (arashi).

3 "To come is kuru in Japanese, "reel" also being kuru. Such a jngglery of words is one phase of our Japanese tanka.

4 Hinting "sleep."

# Hyaku Nin Isshu in English.

Translated by Yone Noguchi.

26

The maple leaves on the Ogura mountain top,  
If they knew, would wait  
For the Emperor's miyuki train  
To pass once more.

Teishinko.

27

Like the Izumi stream  
Boiling down through the Mika plain,  
Oh, my heart!  
When did I see her to love so!

Chunagon Kanesuke.

28

The mountain village in Winter  
Will be lonelier. Oh, to think  
That every human face and grass  
Are to die away from me!

Minamoto no Muneyuki Ason.

29

How shall I pluck  
The white chrysanthemum? 'Tis hard  
To choose one from those  
With the earliest frost thickly set.

Ochikochi no Mitsune.

30

There's nothing more hard  
Than an early morning parting.  
Oh, how heartless  
The morning moon \* does appear!

Mibu no Tadamine.

\* Ariake in Original.

36

The Summer night will break  
When the evening scarcely passed,  
What cloud will the moon  
Take as her lodging place?

Kiyowara no Fukayabu.

37

Over the Autumn field  
Of white dews, in gust,  
Lo, the stringless pearls  
Are scattered away.

Bunya no Asayasu.

38

I do not mind of myself  
To be forgotten by him,  
But for his own life's sake  
I have to grieve.

Ukon.

38

'Tis too much to keep secret. (Oh I would  
My heart were unrevealed like that  
Of grass-grown One's bamboo bush!)  
Why do I love her so?

Sangi Hitoshi.

40

Alas, my face betrayed  
The secret of my love.  
All men ask me why  
I am so sad.

Taira no Kanemori.

31

I thought that it might be  
The shadow of the morning moon,\*  
But the white snows fall  
On the yoshino village.

Sakanouye no Korenori.

32

The hurdle that the wind built  
Over the mountain river  
Is nothing but the maple leaves  
Not run down.

Harumichi no Tsuraki.

33

'Tis the Spring day  
With lovely far-away light.  
Why the flowers must fall  
With hearts unquiet?

Ki no Tomonori.

34

Who shall I make my friend?  
Even the Takasago pine-tree  
Could not remain  
As an old friend of mine.

Fujiwara no Okikaze.

35

I know not what one thinks  
Of me. But at the home  
The flowers are perfumed  
In fragrance old and same.

Ki no Tsurayuki.

\* Ariake in Original.

46

The boatman of the Yura strait  
Lost his rudder, and knows not  
How to cross!  
Oh the way of love!

Sone no Yoshitada.

47

My hut with Yaemugura  
Thickly grown is sad:  
Here nobody will be seen,  
But Autumn has come.

Yekei Hoshi.

48

A crushed wave I am  
Against the rock, in storm:  
Oh, these days!  
What a lonely thought of mine!

Minamoto no Shigeyuki.

49

Through the night the Mikakimori guards  
Burn the fire: Oh, my heart!  
But the fire will die in day:  
Oh, my dying thought!

Onakatomi Yoshinobu Ason.

50

For thee, I thought,  
I would not mind about my life:  
But I pray now to be  
Given the longest life.

Fujiwara no Yoshitaka.

41

That I love thee  
Is known already. Ah, me!  
I had been thinking that  
No one would know it.

Mibu no Tadami.

42

Didst not thou promise me,  
With sleeves full of parting tears, thy heart  
Would be safe like Suyeno Matsuyama  
Where no billow comes?

Kiyowara no Motosuke.

43

Oh, to think the sad heart of mine  
After meeting with thee!  
No sorrow I had  
In the olden time.

Gonchunagon Atsutada.

44

Oh, if there were no meeting  
And loving! I should have  
Nothing to resent,  
Nothing of myself and others.

Chunagon Asatada.

45

There's no one to say  
Even a word of pity on me.  
Oh my lover lost!  
What a misery of my life!

Kentokuko.

# Hyaku Nin Isshu in English.

Translated by Yone Noguchi.

明治四十年八月の巻

本欄

51

How could I tell thee  
My burning heart?  
(Ah, my heart burning as under  
An Ibuki Moxa's sting!).

Fujiwara no Sanekata Ason.

52

Day will be followed by  
The darkness of night when I shall meet thee,  
And yet I do hate  
The breaking of dawn.

Fujiwara no Michinobu Ason.

53

What a long time  
To the dawn  
When I weep through the night,  
And sleep alone!

Mother of Udaisho Michitsuna.

54

To vow for the future long  
With faith and unforgetfulness would be  
Too hard. Oh, I pray,  
To-day, to have my life done!

Mother of Gido Sanshi.

55

'Tis long time now since.  
The waterfall ceased its voice,  
But the fame does run,  
And is to be heard still.

Dainagon Kinto.

61

'Tis the eight-folded cherry blossom  
Of Nara capital of yore :  
To-day in this nine-folded palace  
It will shed its perfume.

Ise no Osuke.

62

Thou might'st try to cheat me,  
With the false voice of a bird,  
But the Ausaka gate  
Shall not allow thee in.

Seisho Nagon.

63

Alas, there's no way  
But to ask one to tell thee  
That we will try  
To forget.

Sakyo no Tayu Nichimasa.

64

From amid the Uji river the mists fade  
At early morn,  
The fisher's net stakes begin  
To appear, here and there.

Gonchunagon Sadayori.

65

From my resentment, in tears  
My sleeves are drenched.  
What a shame to ruin my name  
In such an empty love!

Sagami.

56

Who knows when I shall die!  
Oh, for pity's sake,  
I pray to see thee  
Once more!

Izumi Shikibu.

57

I met him by chance,  
And I parted from him ere I could tell  
Who he was. Alas, passed in the cloud  
The midnight moon!

Murasaki Shikibu.

58

(The wind may blow  
From Arima Hill and Inano bamboo bush.)  
Ah, passing wind of thy love!  
But how could one forget thee!

Daini no Sanmi.

59

I should not wait for him,  
But go to sleep. Alas, I have been gazing  
Upon the moon in deep night  
Till she begins to fall.

Akazome Yemon.

60

'Tis far away to Ohoye mountain,  
And to Ikuno plain. I have never stepped  
In Ama no Hashidate yet.  
(Alas, no letter I have seen!)

Koshikibu no Naishi.



71

At eve.

By the ashi grass hut,  
The Autumn gusts pass, calling on  
The gate-side rice plant leaves.

Dainagon Tsunenobu.

72

'Tis known to the world,  
Ah me, the fickle waves  
Of the Takashi strand do drench  
One's sleeves with spray.

Yushi Naishinnoke Kii.

73

On Takasago Mountain  
The cherry trees are blossoming:  
The mists from the other hills  
Shall not rise, I pray.

Saki no Chunagon Masafusa.

74

Oh, did I pray  
The Hatsuse mountain blast,  
Nay, his heartlessness, to be furious?  
Nay, I did not!

Minamoto no Toshiyori Ason.

75

The sasemo's life is a dew.  
Ah me! Where's thy promise?  
Autumn of this year  
Is passing away.

Fujiwara no Mototoshi.

66

Be sad with me,  
Oh, mountain cherry blossom!  
I have no one  
Knows my heart but thee.

Saki no Daisojo Gyoson.

67

For a short while,—short  
Like a Spring night dream, in taking  
Thy arm for my pillow, what a shame  
To have a bad rumor rise!

Suwo no Naishi.

68

In spite of myself, I am  
Lingering in this world:  
Ah, what longing  
For the midnight moon!

Sanjo no In.

69

The Mimuro Mountain maple leaves  
In blowing storm,  
Weave the blockade  
For the Tatsuda stream.

Noin Hoshi.

70

From loneliness I wander  
Out of my own home:  
Lo, 'tis the same everywhere  
This Autumn eve!

Ryosen Hoshi.

81

Behold  
The sky where the cuckoo sung!  
There remains  
Only the morning moon.

Gotoku Daiji Sadaijin.

82

And I have my life still  
Under wretchedness of thought,  
But my own tears alone  
Under sadness cannot stand.

Doin Hoshi.

83

Alas, 'tis the world;  
There's no way to follow,  
Even into the deep of a hill  
The deer's cry I hear.

Kotai Kogu no Tayu Toshinari.

84

Were I to linger longer in life,  
The present days would grow dear again:  
Oh, now I long for  
The days I deemed sad in past.

Fujiwara no Kiyosuke Ason.

85

All the night long I thought  
It will never dawn:  
Even the chink of my chamber door  
Is heartless to me, not inviting the morn.

Junei Hoshi.

## Hyaku Nin Isshu in English.

Translated by Yone Noguchi.

76

Over the expanse of sea  
I row. Behold the far-away sky,  
Nay, the billows white  
In the distance!

Hoshoji Nyudo Sakino-kanpaku  
Dajodaijin.

77

Like a hurrying, rock-hurling mountain stream  
I wish to be: its double torrents  
Will meet in the end.  
Oh the way of love!

Shutokuin.

78

By the cry of the plovers  
That frequent Awazi Isle,  
How many nights art thou awakened,  
Guard of the Suma gate?

Minamoto no Kanemasa.

79

From the rifts of the clouds  
Drifting abroad in the Autumn wind,  
What a clear shadow  
Of the peeping moon!

Sakyo no Tayu Akisuko.

80

My heart, I pray,  
To last long. Ah, this tangle  
of the black tresses of mine!  
Ah, my anxiety of this morn!

91

List, the crickets sing!  
Upon the mat of the frost night,  
I, my raiment not yet unbound,  
Have to sleep alone.

Gokyogoku Sessho Sakino  
Dajodaijin.

92

My sleeves are like  
The wide sea rocks unseen  
Even at the lowest tide. Nobody would know  
That their tears never dry.

Nijonoin Sanuki.

93

Let my life be so!  
Oh, to be carried away by the sight  
Of a fisherman's yawl at the shore,  
And by his hauling of the net.

Kamakura no Udaijin.

94

Down Miyoshino the Autumn wind blows,  
The night is deep;  
The beating sound of cloth  
From my mountain home is cold.

Sangi Masatsune.

95

Ah, to save the sad world,  
Dare I attempt!  
At this Wagatatsu Soma,  
See my black-robed sleeves!

Sakino Daisojo Jiyen.

86

The moon has nothing to make  
Me think and cry,  
But, alas, my own tears alone  
Do lament and fall.

Saigyō Hoshi.

87

The dews of the passing shower  
Are not yet dried.  
Lo, the mist rising up  
Toward the maki leaves, this Autumn eve!

Jakuren Hoshi.

88

'Twas a short one night love  
At the Ni iwa shore. (Short 'twas  
Like a joint of the shore reed.)  
Why do I long, exhausting me so?

Koka Monin no Betto.

89

Oh, thread of my life,  
Be torn off now if it must!  
I fear in longer life  
My secret would be hard to keep.

Shikishi Naishiuno.

90

I might show thee  
How the Oshima island fishers' sleeves  
Never change their tints, though wet through.  
But, alas, tearful sleeves of mine!

Inpuku Monin no Osuke.

## 96

'Tis not the stormy snow  
Luring the garden flower,  
But what is falling fast  
Is nothing but my own self.

Nyudo Sakino Dajodaijin.

## 97

Ah, my heart pining  
Like fire heats the salt water  
In the evening calm of Matsuho shore!  
Wouldn't my love come?

Gonchunagon Sadaiye.

## 98

The evening breeze blows  
On the nara tree stream. To see  
The Misogi feast might be the sign  
Of Summer not yet gone.

Junii Iyetaka.

## 99

I prize him,  
I resent him too,  
I deem this world miserable.  
What wandering thought of mine?

Gotoba no In.

## 100

Alas, the palace!  
See the Shinobu vine  
On the olden eaves! Oh, what longing  
For the by-gone days!

Juntokuin.