W. Gladden

白雲山
WHITE CLOUD MOUNTAIN

P. N. Youtz
白序之譯詞

Allegretto

白雲山（續）

2. 北風起兮白雲飛，山色變依稀，
恰便似白虹萬道衝天氣！
忽兮斂威容，宛若游龍弄化機，
誰識你，多神奇，忽天忽而帝。
3. 夕陽西下兮，金光蕩漾白雲岑，
如仙子輕裙霧綃出花陰，
遠峯凝翠黛，無邊春色畫閣深，
眞個是五壘山，浮雲變古今。

WHITE CLOUD MOUNTAIN

1. Oh, White Cloud Mountain rises proudly in the north
With its rugged sides deep scarred and weather worn.
There like an ancient warrior it stands boldly forth,
And it looks on Lingnan's foes with lofty scorn.
Chorus: Oh, White Cloud! Our mountain!
To thee we raise a song
Whose echoes resounding shall praise thee load and long,
And mingle with antheme that winds and fountains sing.
Till ridge and valley gaily, gaily ring.

2. Oh, when the north monsoon brings chilling winter's blast.
Then the outline of White Cloud is dark and stern.
It's like an aged monarch brooding on day past.
And on secrets which no man can ever learn.

3. At dawn when first the sun dissolves night's gloomy shroud.
And turns the eastern hills to molten gold.
Our mountains hoary peak is wreathed in the cloud.
And from this it won its name in day's old.