

# 《飞鸟集》

## 图书基本信息

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# 《飞鸟集》

## 内容概要

《飞鸟集》是泰戈尔的代表作之一，也是世界上最杰出的诗集之一，它包括325首清丽的小诗。白昼和黑夜、溪流和海洋、自由和背叛，都在泰戈尔的笔下合二为一，短小的语句道出了深刻的人生哲理，引领世人探寻真理和智慧的源泉。《飞鸟集》富含精辟深邃的哲理，有追求，有彷徨，有奋起，有参悟，为读者展开一个满怀爱意的世界。



## 书籍目录

夏天的飞鸟

Stray birds of summer

神的尘埃

Dust of god

泥土的回报

Returns of the soil

威权的所在

Where the authority lies

邻居的建议

Advices form the neighbours

夜与银河

Night and the Milky Way

爱的信任

The trust of love

诗意人生——泰戈尔小传

ROETRY LIFE

## 《飞鸟集》

### 精彩短评

- 1、好有趣的一本书，书中的每一篇诗如同一条微博、一条朋友圈动态、一条QQ空间的说说，然而就是这样一本书，是亚洲首个诺贝尔文学奖的不朽诗篇。
- 2、还有配音朗诵，很赞。翻译的文本也很美。信雅达，还是有人在遵守的。
- 3、23岁，才知道泰戈尔是印度人。简短的小诗闪烁智慧的光芒，而书尾的泰戈尔传使我们有机会可以窥探泰戈尔的生活，他对妻子的爱，还有他和徐志摩夫妇的友谊...大概是听说徐志摩和周国平的人品后，了解人无完人及表面无可信。

## 章节试读

## 1、《飞鸟集》的笔记-飞鸟集

The mighty desert is burning for the love of a blade of grass who shakes her head and laughs and flies away.  
 If you shed tears when you miss the sun, you also miss the stars.  
 What language is thine, o sea? The language of eternal question.  
 What language is thy answer, o sky? The language of eternal silence.  
 Do not seat your love upon a precipice because it is high.  
 I cannot choose the best. The best chooses me.  
 They throw their shadows before them who carry their lantern on their back.  
 That I exist is a perpetual surprise which is life.  
 The light that plays, like a naked child, among the green leaves happily know not that man can lie.  
 We, the rustling leaves, have a voice that answers the storm, but who are you so silent? I am a mere flower.  
 Rest belongs to the work as the eyelids to the eye.  
 The dry river-bed finds no thanks for its past.  
 Gods find himself by creating.  
 The stars are not afraid to appear like fireflies.  
 The mind, sharp but not broad, sticks at every point but does not move.  
 Like the meeting of the seagulls and the waves we meet and come near.  
 Life is given to us, we earn it by giving it.  
 The sparrow is sorrow for the peacock at the burden of its tail.  
 Tiny grass, your steps are small, but you possess the earth under your tread.  
 Wrong cannot afford defeat but right can.  
 "I give my whole water in joy," sings the waterfall, "though little of it is enough for the thirsty"  
 Every child comes with the message that God is not discouraged of man.  
 Let life be beautiful like summer flowers and death like autumn leaves.  
 The artist is the lover of Nature, therefore he is her slave and her master.  
 POWER SAID TO THE WORLD, "You are mine." The world kept it prisoner on her throne.  
 Love said to the world, "I am thine". The world gave it the freedom of her house.  
 The noise of the moment scoffs at the music of the Eternal.  
 DO NOT LINGER TO GATHER FLOWERS to keep them, but walk on, for flowers will keep themselves blooming  
 all your way.  
 Do not insult your friend by lending him merits from your own pocket.  
 God is ashamed when the prosperous boast of his special favor.  
 Man goes into the noisy crowd to drown his own glamour of silence.  
 That which ends in exhaustion is death, but the perfect ending is the endless.  
 The hills are like shouts of children who raise their arms, trying to catch stars.  
 The road is lonely in its crowd for it is not loved.  
 The bird thinks it is an act of kindness to give the fish a life in the air.  
 The Great walks with the Small without fear. The Middling keeps aloof.  
 When we rejoice in our fullness, then we depart with our fruit with joy.  
 The pet dog suspects the universe for scheming to take its place.  
 This world is the world of wild storms kept tame with the music of beauty.  
 Measure yourself first before mocking the unsatisfied failure of the others.  
 The day, with the noise of this little earth, drowns the silence of all worlds.  
 PRAISE shames me, for I secretly beg for it.  
 The best does not come alone. It comes with the company of all.  
 God right hand is gentle, but terrible is his left hand.

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Our desire lends the colors of the rainbow to the mere mists and vapours of life.

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