

Yue er ming

China

1. Yue er ming, — feng er jing, shu ye er zhe chuang ling — a,
qu qu er — jiao zheng zheng, hao — bi na qin — xian er sheng,
qin sheng er qing, diao er dong ting, — yao lan qing bai — dong, —
niang de bao bao bi shang yan jing, shui liao na ge shui zai meng zhong. —

2. Ye kong li, yin xing fei,
fei dao na Dong Fang Hong a,
xiao bao bao shui meng zhong,
fei shang liao tai kong,
qi shang na ge yue er, kua shang na ge xing,
yu zhou ren fei xing,
niang de bao bao li xia da zhi,
qu pan na ge ke xue gao feng.

3. Bao shi zhong, xiang ding dong,
ye shen ren er jing a,
xiao bao bao kuai zhang da,
wei ren lei li da gong,
yue er na ge ming, feng er na ge jing,
yao lan qing bai dong,
niang de bao bao shui zai meng zhong,
wei wei di lou le xiao rong.

“Dong Fang Hong” (The East is Red) is the name of a Chinese communications satellite.

Melody and text: from China, in Mandarin
Sung by Yijuan Zhang for the Liederprojekt.



月儿明 风儿静
树叶儿遮窗棂啊
蛐蛐儿叫铮铮
好比那琴弦而声
琴声而轻 调儿动听
摇篮轻摆动
娘的宝宝闭上眼睛
睡了那个睡在梦中

夜空里 银星飞
飞到那东方红啊
小宝宝睡梦中
飞上了太空
骑上那个月儿 跨上那个星
宇宙任飞行
娘的宝宝立下大志
去攀那个科学高峰

报时钟 响叮咚
夜深人儿静阿
小宝宝快长大
为人类立大功
月儿那个明 风儿那个静
摇篮轻摆动
娘的宝宝睡在梦中
微微地露了笑容

Translation

1. The moon is clear, the wind is still,
leaves brush against the window.
Crickets chirp like a chord,
the sound of the chord is bright
and the melody is sweet.
The cradle swings slowly;
my baby, close your eyes
and have sweet dreams.

2. Up above in the night sky, silver stars fly,
flying to Dong Fang Hong.
Oh my baby,
flies into the cosmos in its dream,
rides the moon, steps on the star,
and moves freely in the universe.
My baby has aspirations
and conquers peaks in sciences.

3. The clock is ringing, ding dong,
it is late at night and no more noise is heard.
Oh my baby, when you grow up,
you will contribute to humanity.
The moon is so clear, the wind is so still.
The cradle swings slowly,
my baby smiles quietly
in its dream.

