

遊子吟

Yóu zǐ yín

孟郊

Mèng jiāo

慈母手中線，遊子身上衣。

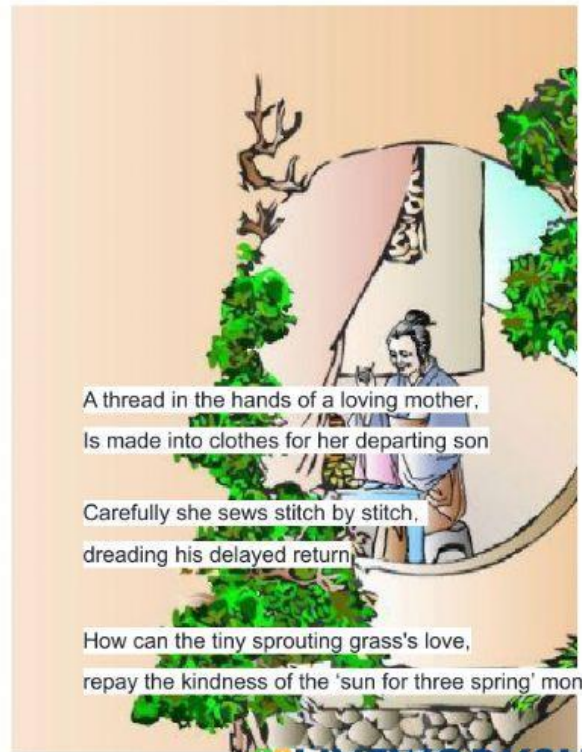
Cí mǔ shǒu zhōng xiàn, yóu zǐ shēn shàng yī.

臨行密密縫，意恐遲遲歸。

Lín xíng mì mì féng, yì kǒng chí chí guī.

誰言寸草心，報得三春暉。

Shuí yán cùn cǎo xīn, bào dé sān chūn huī.



A thread in the hands of a loving mother,
Is made into clothes for her departing son

Carefully she sews stitch by stitch,
dreading his delayed return.

How can the tiny sprouting grass's love,
repay the kindness of the 'sun for three spring' months?