A Spring Morning 春 曉 < 孟浩然 >

春眠 曉を覺えず しゅんみん あかつきをおぼえず 處處 啼鳥を聞く しょしょ ていちょうをきく 夜來 風雨の聲 やらい ふううのこえ 花落つること 知んぬ多少ぞ はなおつること しんぬたしょうぞ

I slumbered this spring morning, and missed the dawn, From everywhere I heard the cry of birds. That night the sound of wind and rain had come, Who knows how many petals then had fallen?

春晓	Chūn Xiǎo
春眠不觉晓	Chūn mián bù jué xiăo
处处闻啼鸟	Chù chù wén tí niăo
夜来风雨声	Yè lái fēng yǔ shēng
花落知多少	Huā luò zhī duō shăo