

**M151**  
**Nzyu-fao-lao, his birth on earth.**

*Sung by Yang Xiu.*

This year we may know,  
Know that this year the girl Flower has had a son,  
And so has brought shame on herself.  
What should the girl do for the best?

5 The girl took,  
Took her son and threw,  
Threw him out on the higher side of the black forest.  
Then the girl returned, came back and remained,  
Remained for twelve or thirteen days.

10 But the girl's yearning grew so strong she could remain no longer.  
She returned. Going back she searched,  
Searched on the higher side of the black forest.

As she went she met,  
Met her eldest son on the sheep track.  
15 "Where are you going?" he asked.  
The girl replied,  
"I am seeking my eldest son on the higher side of the black forest".

"I am your eldest son!" he said,  
But the girl could scarcely believe it.  
20 "What have you been eating to make you grow?"  
"I have been eating the sap of the mulberry trees".

The girl brought her small son,  
And returned. Coming back they reached,  
Reached the girl's home.

25 The girl's small son said,  
"Will you go and buy me a horse?"  
So the girl took gold and shining silver in her hand.

She went on until she met,  
Met with a small horse,  
30 Which, reared for three years, was unable to stand,  
Which, reared for three years, still could not stand.

Then the girl returned. Coming back she reached,  
Reached the girl's home.  
The girl said,

35 "As I went I met,  
Met with a small horse,  
Which, reared for three years, was unable to stand".

The girl's small son said,  
"That one is my enchanted horse".

40 So the girl returned. Going back she led,  
Led the small horse  
And arrived at the girl's house.

Nzyu-fao-lao dipped up,  
Dipped up clear water which he brought and washed,  
45 Washed the enchanted horse's back,  
And the enchanted horse leapt as high as the middle of the cliff.

He dipped another basin full and washed,  
Washed the enchanted horse's back,  
And the enchanted horse leapt as high as the top of the cliff.

50 Nzyu-fao-lao said,  
"Take up the padded quilt and spread it as a saddle".

Nzyu-fao-lao took,  
Took one thousand six hundred retainers and went,  
Went to fight in the neighbourhood of Hmao-a-dlang.  
55 In the neighbourhood of Hmao-a-dlang the pines grow as dense as hemp plants,  
There he routed the troops completely.

Nzyu-fao-lao took the one thousand six hundred retainers and soldiers,  
And they went till they reached,  
Reached Hmao-dlang-hnw, waiting in the narrow pass.

60 Three times the cockerel flapped its wings,  
Three times the cockerel crowed,  
Then Nzyu-fao-lao's enchanted horse trod,  
Trod a hoof mark into the surface of the rock.

This was done that the people might recall,  
65 This was done for the people to see.

Ended.