

M207
The song of Zie-gha-lao.

Collected by Lu Xing-fu.

The people's Zie-gha-lao was a great sage,
The people's Zie-gha-lao was great and famous.

The day came when Zie-gha-lao went out to level the fields.
He levelled smooth, long rice fields in the midst of the plain,
5 He levelled rice fields grouped together along the banks of the river,
And the day came when Zie-gha-lao drove out the yellow oxen and buffalo to
harrow the fields.

He brought clear water to irrigate the wet fields,
He brought streams of water to irrigate the dry fields.
He planted rice in the wet fields,
10 And he put wheat and barley in the dry fields.

On reaching Snake-month or Horse-month,
Zie-gha-lao's corn stood bright green in the fields on his land,
His corn stood bright green in the fields in his place.

Zie-gha-lao's corn standing bright green vexed,
15 Vexed the Ruling Race day by day,
Until the Ruling Race grew black at heart.

The Ruling Race would cross over and seize,
Seize Zie-gha-lao's corn standing bright green in the fields on his land,
Seize Zie-gha-lao's corn standing bright green in the fields in his place

20 The Race came from the Race's land, so the Race came,
The Rulers arrived from the Ruler's place, so the Rulers arrived,
The Ruling Race arrived from Cai-sie-mi-fu-di.

Zie-gha-lao could not resist them,
So, taking his descendants, his posterity, he fled.
25 The ferry went straight across,
The boat by a devious course,

Thus Zie-gha-lao with his descendants crossed,
With all his posterity he crossed over.
They crossed directly and went forward,
30 Went to the south of Ndu-nzhi.

This is sung that all the descendants, the posterity of Zie-gha-lao may recall,
It is sung that all the descendants, the posterity of Zie-gha-lao may remember.