

M344
Songs remembering the old folk. 4.

Sung by Wang Shu-xing.

Why were the children calling the old folk?
They were calling the old folk to come and drink wine,
So the old folk came, following behind.

5 Why were the children calling the old folk?
They were calling the old folk to come and eat meat,
So the old folk came, following after.

10 Would that the old folk might never have perished,
So would the old folk resemble a mother hen, brooding and watchful.
Would that the old folk might never have grown old,
So would the old folk resemble a mother hen brooding her chicks.

Would that the old folk might never have grown old,
Then would the old folk resemble a protecting tree standing in the midst of the
plain,
Where the children might hide in the shade.

15 Would that the old folk might never have perished,
Then would the old folk resemble a great black rock set on the mountain ridge,
Where the children might go and find shelter.

Would that the old folk might never have grown old,
Then would the old folk resemble forested cliffs, cliffs welcoming the bees,
Would resemble forested cliffs, cliffs welcoming the wild bees.

20 Thus it is ended.