

M385

Song of the spirit woman and the widower.

Sung by Tao Zi-gai.

This year we may know,
Know that the abode of spirits has set a snare of copper wire.
Now the souls of the people were climbing, carefree and at speed,
And the soul of the woman Ko-li-ndang climbed too, carefree and at speed,
5 But the soul of the woman Ko-li-ndang was snared by the neck and the arm.

Before, the woman Ko-li-ndang was like the sunrise,
But afterwards,
The woman Ko-li-ndang was like the sunset,
For this year the harbingers of death, coming stealthily, had imprisoned,
10 Had imprisoned the woman Ko-li-ndang, and there was no getting away.

Before, the woman Ko-li-ndang was like a flower in full bloom,
But afterwards,
The woman Ko-li-ndang was like a flower dropping.
Grieve that, for the woman Ko-li-ndang, the sky is dark

15 This year we may know,
Know that the abode of spirits has set a snare of iron wire.
Now the souls of the people were climbing, quickly and yet more quickly,
And the soul of the man Ko-li-ndang climbed too, quickly and yet more
quickly,
But the soul of the man Ko-li-ndang was snared by the neck and the hand.

20 Before, the man Ko-li-ndang was like the sunrise,
But afterwards,
The man Ko-li-ndang was like the sunset,
For this year the harbingers of death, coming stealthily, had trapped,
Had trapped the man Ko-li-ndang, and there was no escape.

25 Before, the man Ko-li-ndang was like a flower in full bloom,
But afterwards,
The man Ko-li-ndang was like a flower drooping.
Grieve that, for the man Ko-li-ndang the road is blocked.

Thus it is ended.