

**M496**  
**An orphan's song.**

***Sung by Zhang Wei-qing.***

This year we may know,  
Know that the orphan, the sorrowful youth, was out digging,  
But the orphan, the sorrowful youth, had no home.

5      The time was about midday,  
When the orphan looked around him,  
Looked and saw a bird of prey fly over to catch,  
To catch a little mouse.

10     The orphan, the sorrowful youth, shouted,  
Shouted, and the bird of prey was gone,  
While the mouse fled down a hole.  
Who was it that was kind-hearted?  
The orphan, the sorrowful youth, was kind-hearted.

15     When the next day came,  
A great one was sent, who came and called,  
Called the kind-hearted orphan, the sorrowful youth.  
Yeu-vang was going to raise,  
Raise the orphan, the sorrowful youth and make him like,  
Like other people, with a house and a place to live.

20     When the next day came,  
The orphan, the sorrowful youth, went,  
Went, and reaching Yeu-vang's door,  
He opened Yeu-vang's door wide.

25     It parted like great lips,  
And the orphan, the sorrowful youth, went in,  
Went in as though entering Yeu-jio-li-vang's heart,  
Went in as though entering Yeu-jio-li-vang's body.

30     The orphan, the sorrowful youth stretched out his hand and took,  
Took shining silver and gold.  
Then he returned, came back and reached,  
Reached the orphan, the sorrowful youth's home.

This year we may know,  
Know that before, the orphan, the sorrowful youth,  
Had no house, no place to live.

35     But now, Yeu-jio-li-vang has raised,  
Raised the orphan, the sorrowful youth, to be an honoured guest,  
Raised the orphan, the sorrowful youth, to be a wealthy man.  
So the orphan, the sorrowful youth, could eat,  
Eat as one of the people's grey-heads.

Thus it is ended.