

24 HOURS 瘋迷 24
TCHAIKOVSKY
柴可夫斯基

精選聲樂場
Selected Vocal Works

歌詞本
Libretto

2025.2.23 Sun.

14:45-15:45

表演廳

Recital Hall

演出者

女高音：林映旻

男中音：陳集安

鋼琴：黃俊瑜

Performers

Soprano: LIN Ying-min

Baritone: CHEN Chi-an

Piano: HUANG Chun-yu

〈搖籃曲〉，作品 16，第一首

“Колыбельная песня (Cradle Song),” Op. 16, No. 1

睡吧，我的孩子，快入睡！
甜美的夢向你招手：
「我請來了風、太陽和鷹，
來當你的保姆。」

鷹已飛回家，
太陽隱沒在水中；
風在三個夜晚後，
飛奔回到他母親身邊。

風的母親問道：
「你跑去哪裡了？
是去和星星作戰，
還是去追趕海浪？」

「我沒有去追趕海上的波浪，
也沒有碰觸金色的星星；
我在守護這個孩子，
我搖著他的搖籃！」

睡吧，我的孩子，快入睡！
甜美的夢向你招手：
我請來了風、太陽和鷹，
來當你的保姆。

Sleep, my child, fall asleep!
Beckon slumber's sweetness deep:
'I have summoned three nannies for you—
The wind, the sun, and an eagle.'

The eagle has flown home,
the sun has slipped below the water,
the wind, after three nights,
races to its mother.

The wind's mother asked him:
'Where have you been hiding all this
time?
Did you wage war with the stars?
Did you drive the waves away?'

'I didn't drive the waves of the sea away,
I touched no golden stars;
I was keeping a child safe and sound,
rocking its little cradle!'

Sleep, my child, fall asleep!
Beckon slumber's sweetness deep:
I have summoned three nannies for you—
The wind, the sun, and an eagle.

〈那一天，是否寂靜如夜？〉，作品 47，第六首

“День ли царит? (Does the Day Reign?),”

Op. 47, No. 6

是白晝閃耀，
還是夜晚寧靜，
是在那無序的夢中，
還是在人生的鬥爭裡，
無論何時何地，
總是伴隨著我，充滿我的生命，
總是那個唯一的、命運般的思緒，
一切都關於你！

有了這個思緒，
過去的陰影不再令我害怕，
我的心因為愛再度復甦……
信念、夢想、啟迪的話語，
所有心靈中珍貴、神聖的事物，
都來自於你！

無論我的日子是明亮還是憂鬱，
無論我是否將很快在毀滅中消亡，
我只知道一件事—
直到我生命的最後一刻，
我的思想、情感、歌聲與力量，
一切都是為了你！

Whether the day reigns
or the stillness of night,
In incoherent dreams
or everyday struggles,
always with me,
making my life whole—
Is the same thought, one fateful thought—
Always of you!

With it I have no fear
of ghosts from the past,
my heart leaps again with love...
Faith, dreams, an inspired word,
all that is dear and sacred in my soul—
All of this comes from you!

Whether my years be bright or despondent,
if I should perish and ruin my life!
There is one thing I know:
that to the grave itself,
My thoughts and feelings,
songs and strength are all for you!

〈唯有寂寞之心〉，作品 6，第六首

“нет, только тот, кто знал (None but the Lonely Heart),”
Op. 6, No. 6

唯有寂寞之心，
才知道我受的痛苦！
是孤獨且隔絕的，
遠離一切的歡樂，

None but the lonely heart
knows what I suffer!
Alone and parted,
from all joy,

我凝視著天空，
向著那個方向。
唉！愛我且了解我的人，
在遙遠的地方。

I see the firmament
in that direction.
Alas, who loves and knows me
is far away.

啊！唯有寂寞之心，
才知道我受的痛苦！
才知道我受的痛苦！

Ah! none but the lonely heart
knows what I suffer!
Knows what I suffer!

我感到暈眩，
我的內心燃燒。
唯有寂寞之心，
才知道我受的痛苦。

I'm dizzy,
it burns my entrails.
None but the lonely heart
knows what I suffer.

〈我願將我的悲傷與哀愁化為一個字〉

“Хотел бы в единое слово (I Should Like in a Single Word)”

我願將我的悲傷與哀愁
化為一個字，
然後將這個字拋向風中，
讓它隨風而去。

I should like in a single word.
All my sorrow and sadness,
and throw that word to the wind,
which might carry it far away.

但願這個悲傷的字
能夠隨風傳到你那裡去，
無論何時何地
它都能流入你的心中

And would that that word of sadness
could be borne to you on the wind,
and would that always and everywhere,
it would flow into your heart.

而當你疲憊的雙眼
在夜晚的夢境中閉上
這個悲傷的字
便會在你的夢中迴響。

And if your tired eyes
should close in nocturnal reverie,
then this word of sadness
would sound over you in your dreams.

〈再一次，如同從前般孤獨〉，作品 73，第六首

“Снова, как прежде, один (Again, As Before, Alone),”
Op. 73, No. 6

再一次，如同從前，我獨自一人，
再次被憂愁包圍。
透過窗戶我凝視著楊樹，
整棵樹被月光照亮。
透過窗戶我凝視著楊樹，
樹葉輕聲低語著什麼。
繁星點亮了天空，
親愛的，你現在在哪裡？
所有我內心的波動，
我無法傳達給你。
我的朋友！為我祈禱吧，
因為我已經在為你祈禱了！

Again, as before, I am alone,
melancholy once again holds me in its
embrace.
Through the window I can see a poplar;
Standing in the light of the moon.
Through the window I can see a poplar;
Its leaves whisper about something.
The sky is aflame, full of stars,
why are you now, my beloved?
I cannot begin to convey
all that is happening to me.
My friend! Pray for me,
as I already pray for you!

〈我的才華、我的天使、我的朋友〉

“Мой гений, мой ангел, мой друг (My Genius, My Angel, My Friend)”

你是否就在這裡，像溫柔的幻影，
我的才華、我的天使、我的朋友。
你是否正靜靜地對我低語，
悄悄地在我身邊盤旋？

Are you not here, like some gentle shade,
my genius, my angel, my friend.
Are you not talking to me quietly,
and quietly circling around?

你賜予謹慎的靈感，
治癒我那甜美的痛苦。
你帶來寧靜的夢境，
我的才華，我的天使，我的朋友！

You bestow wary inspiration,
and heal my sweet ailment.
You tender a quiet dream,
my genius, my angel, my friend!

〈我是否身處在沒有青草的田野？〉，作品 47，第七首

“Я ли в поле да не травушка была? (Was I Not a Little Blade of Grass in the Meadow?),” Op. 47, No. 7

我是否不是田野裡的小草，
我是否不是那長在綠野中的草？
他們將我這棵草割下，
在田野裡的陽光下曬乾。
啊，我的痛苦，我的悲傷！
這大概就是我的命運吧！

Was I not a blade of grass in the field?
Did I not grow, all green, in the field?
They took me, blade of grass,
and cut me down,
they left me out to dry in the field
under the sun.
Oh you, oh woe of mine, miserable woe!
Such is my lot in life!

我是否不是田野裡的小紅果，
我是否不是那在田野中生長的紅色忍冬？
他們折斷了忍冬，
把我捆成了一束束！
啊，我的痛苦，我的悲傷！
這大概就是我的命運吧！

Was I not a guelder rose in the field?
Did I not grow, my berries red,
in the field?
They took the rose bush and cut it down,
and tied me up in a bunch of twigs!
Oh you, oh woe of mine, miserable woe!
Such is my lot in life!

我是否不是父親的女兒，
不是我親母親身邊的小花？
他們無情地把我這可憐人帶走，
並將我嫁給了那個年老不愛的人！
啊，我的痛苦，我的悲傷！
這大概就是我的命運吧！

Was I not my father's little daughter?
Did I not grow up as my mother's little
flower?
They took me against me will, poor girl,
and married me off to a grey old man I
didn't love!
Oh you, oh woe of mine, miserable woe!
Such is my lot in life!

小夜曲〈喔，我窗邊的孩子〉，作品 63，第六首

Серенада “О, дитя! под окошком твоим” (Serenade “O Child! Beneath Your Window”), Op. 63, No. 6

哦，孩子，在你的窗前
我為你唱起小夜曲……
被我的歌聲輕輕哄入睡，
你將在夢境中找到慰藉；
願你的夢境與寧靜，
在這寂靜的夜晚，
被溫柔的樂音和吻所撫慰！

O child, below your balcony
I'll sing you a serenade...
Calmed by my singing,
you'll find peace in dreams;
Let yourself sleep, and rest,
in the silent hour of night.
be filled with the delicate sound of
cherished kisses!

在這世上有許多痛苦與不幸，
等待著你；
但現在請你甜甜地入睡，
趁著還沒有煩惱，
而你的心靈還未嘗過憂傷，
在這夜晚的黑暗中，
你將安然無憂地入睡。
請睡吧，遠離世間的痛苦。

Many sorrows, many hardships exist
in the world below you;
Just sleep sweetly,
until you have no worries,
and your grieving soul won't know,
sleep your serene sleep,
in the darkness of the night,
Sleep, ignorant of earthly strife.

願你那聖潔的守護天使，
親愛的朋友，守護在你身旁，
並且撫慰你那純潔的夢境，
為你唱起天堂的歌。
這是那聖潔之歌的餘音，
願它賜予你希望。

Let your holy guardian angel,
dear friend, who hovers over you,
and lulls your childlike slumber,
Sing you a song of paradise.
This divine song's living echo,
may it give you hope.

請睡吧，親愛的，安然休息，
伴隨著我小夜曲的旋律！
願你夢見那光輝的天堂，
充滿永恆的安慰；
願你的夢境與寧靜，
在這寂靜的夜晚，
被溫柔的樂音和吻所撫慰！

Sleep well, my dear, sleep, rest,
beneath the harmonies of my serenade!
May you dream of a bright paradise,
filled with everlasting joy;
Let yourself sleep, and rest,
in the silent hour of night,
be filled with the delicate sound of
cherished kisses!

〈唐璜的小夜曲〉，作品 38，第一首

“Серенада Дон-Жуана (Don Juan's Serenade),”

Op. 38, No. 1

夜幕降臨在遙遠的金色阿爾普哈拉斯，
出來吧，親愛的，回應我吉他的呼喚！

Night falls on the golden lands of distant
Alpujarras.

Come out, my dear, to the call of my
guitar!

若有人膽敢說世上有人能與你相比，
我將滿懷愛火與他們一戰，
為愛奮戰至死！

If anybody dares to claim
that another can compare with you,
I shall fight them all, burning with love,
fight them to the death!

月光照耀著天際，
哦，出來吧，妮塞塔，出來吧，妮塞塔，
快到陽台上來吧！

The sky's horizon is aglow in the
moonlight,
Oh come out, Nisetta, come out, Nisetta,
come out on to the balcony now!

從塞爾維亞到格瑞納達，
在寧靜的夜色中傳來小夜曲的歌聲，
還有刀劍碰撞的鏗鏘。

From Seville to Grenada,
in the quiet darkness of the night,
comes the sound of serenading,
comes the clatter of swords.

鮮血濺灑，歌聲迴盪，
一切只為美麗的佳人。

Blood is spilt and songs flow forth,
all for the sake of beautiful ladies,

我將獻上我的歌與鮮血，
只為那最美麗的你！

月光照耀著天際，
哦，出來吧，妮塞塔，出來吧，妮塞塔，
快到陽台上來吧！

I will give my song and my blood
to the one who is loveliest of all!

The sky's horizon is aglow in the
moonlight,
Oh come out, Nisetta, come out, Nisetta,
come out onto the balcony now!

〈在喧鬧的舞會中〉，作品 38，第三首

“Средь шумного бала (Amid the Din of the Ball),”
Op. 38, No. 3

在喧鬧的舞會中，偶然地，
在世俗喧囂的焦慮中，
我看見了你，
但你神秘地掩蓋了你的面容。

Amid the noise of the ball, by chance,
in the commotion of worldly vanity,
I glimpsed you,
but mystery Covered your features.

只有憂鬱的眼睛凝視著，
而聲音如此奇妙地響起，
像遙遠的牧笛聲，
像大海嬉戲的波浪。

Only your eyes looked sad,
but the divine sound of your voice,
was like the of far-off pipes,
or the dancing waves of the sea.

你纖細的身影讓我心悅，
還有你那若有所思的模樣，
你的笑聲，既憂愁又清脆，
自那時起響徹在我心中。

I fell for your delicate form,
and all of your pensiveness,
and your laughter,
both sad and sonorous,
still rings in my heart.

在孤寂的夜晚時分，
我疲憊地躺下休息；
我看見你憂傷的雙眼，
我聽見你歡快的話語，

In the lonely hours of night,
I love to lie down, tired;
I see your sad eyes,
I hear your joyful words.

悲傷地，我如此悲傷地入睡，
在不思議的夢境中沉睡……
我不知道我是否愛你，
但我感覺，我是愛你的！

And wistful, so wistfully falling asleep,
I drift into mysterious dreams...
I don't know whether I love you,
but I think I probably do!

〈默許〉，作品 25，第一首

“Примиренье (Acquiescence),” Op.25, No. 1

哦，沉睡吧，我的心，深深地沉睡！
不要喚醒——你喚不回過去。
不要呼喚那已經遠去的，
不要再愛你曾經愛過的……
讓虛假的希望與幻想，
不要打擾你的夢與平靜！

過去對你已經無法挽回，
對未來也無可期盼……
你從未在幸福中找到安寧，
那麼就安息在痛苦的床上，
並努力不要在寒冬記起，
你曾在春天摘下的玫瑰！

Oh, sleep deeply, my heart!
Do not awaken—you cannot revive what
once was.
Do not call for what has fled far away,
do not love what you once loved before...
Let not false hope and deceitful dreams,
disturb your sleep and peace!

For you, the past is irretrievable,
there is no hope for the future...
You never knew peace in bliss,
so rest now on the bed of suffering,
and strive not to remember in winter,
how you plucked roses in spring!

耶列斯基公爵詠嘆調〈我愛妳〉，選自《黑桃皇后》，作品 68
Ария князя Елецкого "Я вас люблю" из *Пиковая дама*,
Op. 68
(Yeletsky's Aria "I Love You" from *The Queen of Spades*)

我愛妳，無止盡地愛妳，
我無法想像沒有妳的日子，
為了我們的未來，
我願意完成任何需要無比力量的
英雄壯舉。
但請放心，
我絕不想以任何方式限制
妳心靈的自由，
我願意隱藏自己的情感來取悅妳，
並克制嫉妒的烈火，
我願意為妳做任何事，任何事！
我不僅想成為一個深愛妳的丈夫，
有時也是一個有用的僕人，
但更希望做妳的朋友，
永遠的慰藉者。

然而，我現在清楚地看到並感受到，
我如何被自己的夢想誤導，
你對我是多麼缺乏信任，
我對妳來說是多麼陌生，多麼遙遠。
哦！這份距離折磨著我，
我的靈魂與妳同受這痛苦，
妳的悲傷就是我的悲傷。
妳的眼淚，我也一同流下！
哦！親愛的，請相信我！

I love you, love you beyond all measure,
I cannot conceive a day without you,
I am ready to accomplish for your sake,
a heroic task requiring matchless
strength.
But be assured I do not wish in any way
to restrict the liberty of your heart,
I am ready to hide my feelings in order to
please you,
and master the heat of jealousy,
I am ready to do anything,
anything for you!
I should like to be not simply a loving
husband,
or sometimes a useful servant,
but your friend and always your consoler.

Yet I see clearly and feel it now,
how I allowed myself to be misled by my
dreams,
how little trust you have in me,
how alien and how remote I seem to you.
Oh! I am tormented by this remoteness,
all my soul shares in your suffering,
your sadness is mine.
Your tears, I weep them too!
Oh! My dear, trust me!

演 唱 | 男中音：陳集安

Singer | Baritone: CHEN Chi-an

〈瑪麗亞的搖籃曲〉，選自歌劇《馬澤帕》

"Спи, младенец мой прекрасный" из *Мазепа*
("Maria's Lullaby" from *Mazeppa*)

睡吧，我美麗的嬰兒，
睡吧，我的親愛的，睡吧，我的寶貝！
搖啊搖，搖啊搖！
明亮的月光照耀著，
靜靜地看著你的搖籃。
搖啊搖，搖啊搖！

Sleep, my beautiful baby,
sleep, my dear, sleep, my beloved!
Hush-a-bye, hush-a-bye!
The bright moon shines clearly,
watching over your cradle.
Hush-a-bye, hush-a-bye!

我會守護你的睡夢，
守護你那安靜的夢境，
搖啊搖，搖啊搖，睡吧！
睡吧！睡吧！睡吧，我的寶貝！
睡吧，睡吧，孩子！

I will cherish your dreams,
guard your slumber,
Hush-a-bye, hush-a-bye, sleep!
Sleep! Sleep! Sleep, my beloved!
Sleep, sleep, my child!



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