

內戰

佚名

“步槍手，給我開漂亮的一槍
對正遠處那游動騎哨兵的心房；
目標是那護身符般的東西
在他的胸前閃爍發亮！”

“啊，隊長！這射出美好的光，
從我槍膛中發出如音樂妙響！”
頃刻！槍彈的使者飛去，
那騎兵從馬背上栽下死亡。

“步槍手，現在，從樹叢中潛過去，
取個初次流血的彩頭從死者身上；
一個鈕扣，帶子，或那晶亮的東西
在月下像是鑽石的領章！”

“啊，隊長，我一路上驚愕緊張，
當我注視那死去騎兵的面龐，
他仰臥著，看來跟你那樣的相像，
到現在我的心還升到口腔。

但是，我扯下來這金項鍊盒，
隔我射的彈孔僅僅一吋距離；
只瞥見裏面的相片那樣美麗，
一個漂亮女子新娘的裝飾。”

“哈！步槍手，丟給我那項鍊盒！—
是她，我弟弟年輕的妻子，—
那死騎兵是她丈夫，—這是天意，
來！月光下我們把他埋在那裏！”

但，聽！遠方響起他們警告的號角，
戰爭是道德，—軟弱是罪跡；
今夜在周圍有潛伏和躍進的行動，
步槍手，彈再上膛，手保持在扳機！”

Civil War

"Rifleman, shoot me a fancy shot
Straight at the heart of yon prowling vidette;
Ring me a ball in the glittering spot
That shines on his breast like an amulet!"

"Ah, captain! here goes for a fine-drawn bead,
There's music around when my barrel's in tune!"
Crack! went the rifle, the messenger sped,
And dead from his horse fell the ringing dragoon.

"Now, rifleman, steal through the bushes, and snatch
From your victim some trinket to handsel first blood;
A button, a loop, or that luminous patch
That gleams in the moon like a diamond stud!"

"O captain! I staggered, and sunk on my track,
When I gazed on the face of that fallen vidette,
For he looked so like you, as he lay on his back,
That my heart rose upon me, and masters me yet.

"But I snatched off the trinket,—this locket of gold;
And inch from the centre my lead broke its way,
Scarce grazing the picture, so fair to behold,
Of a beautiful lady in bridal array."

"Ha! rifleman, fling me the locket!—'t is she,
My brother's young bride,—and the fallen dragoon
Was her husband—Hush! soldier, 't was heaven's decree,
We must bury him there, by the light of the moon!

"But, hark! the far bugles their warning unite;
War is a virtue,—weakness a sin;
There's a lurking and loping around us to-night;
Load again, rifleman, keep your hand in!"

Anonymous

戰場遺蹟

Sarah T. Bolton

甚麼，那是一場夢？只有我孤單
在冷夜裏，淒迷的雨天？
噓！— 啊，那只是流水的嗚咽；
我被遺留在後邊，被殺的人中間。

是的，我清楚的記起！
我們相遇從不同的陣地；
我們一同使用武器又倒下去，
我的刀刺進他顫動的心裏。

在幽暗的柏樹下，這件事作成，
太昏黑中看不清他的面貌；
但我聽見他垂死的呻吟聲聲，
他給我緊緊的冰冷擁抱。

他對我說過話，但我聽不清
他所說的，因為大炮雷鳴；
但我懼怕要死，我的心變冷，—
神啊，我曾聽過那語聲！

我曾聽過在我們母親的膝前，
當我們一同祝誦晚禱呢喃！
我的兄弟！但願我替你死，—
這重壓過於我靈魂所能負擔！

我把嘴脣貼近他殭冷的臉邊，
求他表明給我他的赦免，
用言語或手勢：他已口不能言，
但他把冰冷的面孔緊偎我的臉。

我的血從肋旁傷口急速的流，
我忘卻傷痛有一段時候，
好像又回到童年在小湖上，
兩個孩子同盪著一隻小舟。

然後，在夢中，只有我們站在
陰影降下的森林小徑邊；

我又聽見那震顫的聲音，
和他溫柔的話別再見。

但那次的分別，是在許多年前，
他離家飄流到異鄉的土地；
我們親愛的老娘永不會知道，
今夜死在他弟兄的手裏。

* * * * *

來掩埋屍體的兵士們
不曾打擾他們最後的擁抱，
放他們臉對臉，心對著心，
在那裏長眠到末日審判來到。

Left on The Battle-field

What, was it a dream? am I all alone
In the dreary night and the drizzling rain?
Hist! — ah, it was only the river's moan;
They have left me behind with the mangled slain.

Yes, now I remember it all too well!
We met, from the battling ranks apart;
Together our weapons flashed and fell,
And mine was sheathed in his quivering heart.

In the cypress gloom, where the deed was done,
It was too dark to see his face;
But I heard his death-groans, one by one,
And he holds me still in a cold embrace.

He spoke but once, and I could not hear
The words he said, for the cannon's roar;
But my heart grew cold with a deadly fear, —
O God! I had heard that voice before!

Had heard it before at our mother's knee,
When we lisped the words of our evening prayer!
My brother! would I had died for thee, —

This burden is more than my soul can bear!

I pressed my lips to his death-cold cheek,
And beffed him to show me, by word or sign,
That he knew and forgave me: he could not speak,
But he nestled his poor cold face to mine.

The blood flowed fast from my wounded side,
And then for a while I forgot my pain,
And over the lakelet we seemed to glide
In our little boat, two boys again.

And then, in my dream we stood alone
On a forest path where the shadows fell;
And I heard again the tremulous tone,
And the tender words of his last farewell.

But that parting was years, long years ago,
He wandered away to a foreign land;
And our dear old mother will never know
That he died to-night by his brother's hand.

* * * * *

The soldiers who buried the dead away
Disturbed not the clasp of that last embrace,
But laid them to sleep till the judgment-day,
Heart folded to heart, and face to face.

Sarah T. Bolton

作者：于中旻
©2025 James C. M. Yu

聖經網
aboutbible.net