

## 鈴鼓人先生

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Bob Dylan 是一個很重要的美國音樂家。1960 年的時候他寫歌，所以他的歌都很有政治性。他的歌詞像寫詩，有意思，也有意義。他的歌代表他的那一代的想法。他的一個最有名的歌叫《鈴鼓人先生》。

嘿！鈴鼓人先生爲我彈一首  
我不睏也沒有地方去  
嘿！鈴鼓人先生爲我彈一首  
響噹噹的早上我會跟隨你  
雖然我知道晚上的帝國會成爲沙  
從我手中消失  
留下我盲目地站著可是還不睡  
我的疲勞讓我驚奇，我的腳烙印  
我沒有要見到誰古老的街道靜死到沒有夢想  
嘿！鈴鼓人先生爲我彈一首  
我不睏也沒有地方去  
嘿！鈴鼓人先生爲我彈一首  
響噹噹的早上我會跟隨你  
帶我去旅行上你的魔法旋轉船，  
我失去感覺，手握不住  
我的腳指頭太麻木不能踏，等著我的靴跟  
要遊走，  
我哪兒都樂意去 我樂意淡出

到我自己的遊行中,對我施放你的咒語  
我保證聽從  
嘿!鈴鼓人先生爲我彈一首  
我不睏也沒有地方去  
嘿!鈴鼓人先生爲我彈一首  
響噹噹的早上我會跟隨你  
雖然你可能聽到笑聲,瘋狂旋轉對著陽光  
不是對準誰,就是逃跑  
除了天以外沒有欄杆  
如果你聽到模糊輪轉的韻律  
你鈴鼓跟著的,只是破爛小丑  
我不會注意,你看他只在追  
一個影子

嘿!鈴鼓人先生爲我彈一首  
我不睏也沒有地方去  
嘿!鈴鼓人先生爲我彈一首  
響噹噹的早上我會跟隨你  
然後帶我通過我心的煙圈消失  
穿過模糊的時間廢墟,和冰凍的樹葉  
經過恐怖的樹林到刮風的海灘  
遠離憂傷  
舞在鑽石的天空下,一隻手揮動  
在海的光影和沙的環繞中  
所有的記憶和命運都丟到海浪下  
讓我在明天以前忘了今天

記憶 jìyì memory

命運 mìngyùn fate, destiny

馬戲團 mǎxìtuán circus

環繞 huánràò To surround, to circle

鬧鬼 nàoguǐ haunted

害怕 hàipà to be afraid

鑽石 zuànshí diamond

揮動 huīdòng waving

鈴鼓 líng gǔ tambourine

睏 kùn sleep

隨 suí follow

帝國 dì guó

沙 shā sand

消失 xiāoshī

疲勞 pí láo

烙印 làoyìn

腳 jiǎo

響噹噹 xiǎngdāngdāng – jingle jangle

驚奇 jīngqí amazes

古 gǔ ancient

夢 mèng dream

魔法 mófǎ magic

感覺官能 gǎnjuéguānnéng senses

握住 wòzhù – grip, hold  
麻木 mámù numb, unfeeling  
踏 tà to step  
樂意 lèyì ready, to be willing to  
淡出 dàrchū to fade  
遊行 yóuxíng parade  
咒語 zhòuyǔ spell  
施放 shīfàng to fire, discharge  
旋轉 xuánzhuǎn to spin, revolve  
模糊 móhu vague  
痕跡 hénjì trace, mark  
破爛 pòlàn xiǎoragged  
小丑 xiǎochǒu clown  
追 zhuī – chase  
通過 tōngguò – to go through, pass through  
煙圈 Yān quān some rings  
廢墟 fèixū – ruins  
霧 fēn – foggy  
葉子 yèzi – leaf  
音樂家 yīnyuèjiā musician  
歌詞 gēcí song lyric / lyrics  
意義 yìyì sense, meaning, significance  
代表 dàibiǎo to stand for, represent  
想法 xiǎngfǎ idea, notion, train of thought

Bob Dylan is a very important American musician. It was in the 1960s when he wrote his songs, so his songs are all very political. His lyrics are poetic, they're very interesting and they are very meaningful. His songs represented the ideas of his generation. One of his most famous songs is 'Mr. Tambourine Man.'

Hey Mr Tambourine Man, play a song for me  
I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to  
Hey Mr Tambourine Man, play a song for me  
In the jingle jangle morning I'll come followin' you.  
Though I know that evenin's empire has returned into sand  
Vanished from my hand  
Left me blindly here to stand but still not sleeping  
My weariness amazes me, I'm branded on my feet  
I have no one to meet  
And the ancient empty street's too dead for dreaming.

Take me on a trip upon your magic swirlin' ship  
My senses have been stripped, my hands can't feel to grip  
My toes too numb to step, wait only for my boot heels  
To be wanderin'  
I'm ready to go anywhere, I'm ready for to fade  
Into my own parade, cast your dancing spell my way  
I promise to go under it.

Hey ! Mr Tambourine Man, play a song for me  
I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to  
Hey ! Mr Tambourine Man, play a song for me  
In the jingle jangle morning I'll come followin' you.

Though you might hear laughin', spinnin' swingin' madly across the sun  
It's not aimed at anyone, it's just escapin' on the run  
And but for the sky there are no fences facin'  
And if you hear vague traces of skippin' reels of rhyme  
To your tambourine in time, it's just a ragged clown behind  
I wouldn't pay it any mind, it's just a shadow you're  
Seein' that he's chasing.

Hey ! Mr Tambourine Man, play a song for me  
I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to  
Hey ! Mr Tambourine Man, play a song for me

In the jingle jangle morning I'll come followin' you.

Then take me disappearin' through the smoke rings of my mind  
Down the foggy ruins of time, far past the frozen leaves  
The haunted, frightened trees, out to the windy beach  
Far from the twisted reach of crazy sorrow  
Yes, to dance beneath the diamond sky with one hand waving free  
Silhouetted by the sea, circled by the circus sands  
With all memory and fate driven deep beneath the waves  
Let me forget about today until tomorrow.

Hey ! Mr Tambourine Man, play a song for me  
I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to  
Hey ! Mr Tambourine Man, play a song for me  
In the jingle jangle morning I'll come followin' you.