贺新郎  夏景

乳燕飞华屋
悄无人
桐阴转午
晚凉新浴
手弄生绡白团扇
扇手一时似玉
渐困倚
孤眠清熟
帘外谁来推绣户
枉教人
梦断瑶台曲
又却是
风敲竹

石榴半吐红巾蹙
待浮花
浪蕊都尽
伴君幽独
秾艳一枝细看取
芳心千重似束
又恐被
秋风惊绿
若待得君来向此
花前对酒不忍触
共粉泪
两簌簌
To the Tune of He Xin Lang [To the Bridegroom]
Summer

A baby swallow flies into the splendid house
Quiet and no one around
The day retreats to shades of the wu-tong tree
I rise from a bath into the cool evening
My hands play with a round fan of white silk
The fan and the hand seem both jade
When I tire I recline
sleep alone my fresh sleep
Who pushes the painted door beyond the curtains?
Interrupting a dream of singing on terraces of jade
It is only the wind
knocking on bamboos

Half open pomegranate flowers fold their red scarves
Once the shallow blossoms
flirtatious filaments are gone
they accompany you in solitude
Study a stem in its full glory
A thousand folds of sweet petals tightly bound
What happens when
the autumn wind startles green branches
If you return then
can you drink wine and bear to touch the flower
Together with my rouged tears
the petals shall fall in a rustle