

**The Life and
ZEN HAIKU POETRY
of Santoka Taneda**

by Sumita Oyama
translated by William Scott Wilson

THE POEMS

Below are the haiku poems of Santoka Taneda that appear in *The Life and Zen Haiku Poetry of Santoka Taneda*.

Each poem is given in kanji, romanized Japanese and English. The numbers on the left-hand side refer to the page number and the order of the poems on the page.

Each poem has an audio recording in English and Japanese that you can access via this web page.

English recordings by **William Scott Wilson**
Japanese recordings by **Shinji Kobayashi**

51

うまれた家は
あとかたもない
ほうたる

Umareta ie wa atokata mo nai hotaru

No traces left
of the house where I was born:
fireflies.

61-1

松はみな
枝垂れて
南無観世音

Matsu wa mina eda tarete Namu Kanzeon

All the pines,
their branches drooping:
Namu Kanzeon.

61-2

松風に
明け暮れの
鐘撞いて

Matsukaze ni akekure no kane tsuite

Morning and evening,
striking the bell
in the autumn wind.

61-3

ひさしぶりに
掃く垣根の花が
咲いている

Hisashiburi ni haku kakine no hana saite iru

Sweeping along the hedge,
its flowers blooming
after a long time.

65

分け入っても
分け入っても
青い山

Wakeitte mo wakeitte mo aoi yama

Pushing through,
ever pushing through;
the blue-green mountains.

66-1

いとどに濡れて
これは道しるべの石

Itodo ni nurete kore wa michishirube no ishi

Soaked to the skin!
Here's the stone guidepost
showing the way.

66-2

炎天をいただいて
乞い歩く

Enten wo itadaite koi'aruku

Out begging for alms.
My gift:
the scorching sun.

67-1

風の中
声はりあげて
南無観世音

Kaze no naka koe hariagete Namu Kanzeon

Raising my voice
into the wind,
Namu Kanzeon.

67-2

踏みわける
萩よ
すすきよ

Fumiwakeru hagi yo susuki yo

Stepping right through them:
Bush clover!
Miscanthus!

67-3

この旅、
果てもない旅の
つくつくぼうし

Kono tabi, hatemonai tabi no tsukutsukuboshi

This journey,
this journey without end;
tsukutsukuboshi

68-1

へうへうとして
水を味ふ

Hyo hyo toshite mizu wo aiwau

Tasting the water,
my heart
afloat.

68-2

落ちかかる月を
観ているに
一人

Ochikakaru tsuki wo mite iru ni hitori

The falling moon;
a solitary figure
watching.

68-3

投げだしてまだ
陽のある脚

Nagedashite mada yo no aru ashi

While there's still sun,
stretching out
my legs.

69-1

笠にとんぼを
とまらせて
あるく

Kasa ni tonbo wo tomarasete aruku

Giving a lift
to the dragonfly:
my bamboo hat.

69-2

歩きつづける
彼岸花咲きつづける

Arukitsuzukeru higanbana sakitsuzukeru

Walking without end;
spider lilies blooming
without end.

70-1

まっぐな道で
さみしい

Massugu na michi de samishii

How lonely
the road
so straight ahead.

70-2

だまつて
今日の
わらじ穿く

Damatte kyo no waraji haku

Silently putting them on:
today's
straw sandals.

70-3

ほろほろ酔うて
木の葉ふる

Horo horo youte ko no ha furu

Pleasantly drunk,
falling
leaves.

71

しぐるるや
死なないでいる

Shigururu ya shinanaide iru

A cold autumn drizzle:
somehow not dying,
I carry on.

76

かなかなないて
ひとりである

Kana kana naite hitori de aru

The evening crickets
crying;
I'm alone.

77-1

一すじの水を
ひき一つ家の秋

Hitosuji no mizu wo hiki hitotsu ie no aki

Drawing water
from a single sluice,
one house's autumn.

77-2

焼き捨てて
日記の灰の
これだけか

Yakisutete nikki no hai no kore dake ka

Burning my dairies:
Is this all that is left?
The ashes.

81-1

投げ与へられた
一銭の光だ

Nageataerareta issen no hikari da

The one-sen coin
tossed to me;
what radiance!

81-2

馬がふみにぢる
草は花ざかり
Uma ga fuminijiru kusa wa hanazakari

The grasses
trampled by horses,
in full bloom.

82-1

波音の
たえずして
ふるさと遠し

Namioto no taezu shite furusato toshi

The unending sound of waves;
my hometown
far away.

82-2

波音遠くなり
近くなり
余命いくばくぞ

Namioto toku nari chikaku nari yomei ikubaku zo

The sound of waves, far away,
close by; of my remaining days,
how many?

85-1

秋となつた
雑草にすわる

Aki to natta zasso ni suwaru

I sit in weeds
that have become
this fall.

85-2

水の味も身にしむ
秋となる

Mizu no ai mo mi ni shimu aki to naru

My body imbued
with the taste of water;
autumn has come.

86-1

ままよ法衣は
垢で朽ちた

Mamayo hoi wa aka de kuchita

My priest's robe,
lousy with dirt.
I don't care.

86-2

ゆつくり歩かう
萩がこぼれる

Yukkuri aruko hagi ga koboreru

I should walk slowly;
I'm upsetting
the bush clover.

88-1

みんな
寝てしまつて
よい月夜かな

Minna nete shimatte yoi tsuki yo kana

After they've all gone to sleep,
a wonderful
moonlit night.

88-2

月光あまねく
ほしいままなる
虫の夜だ

Gekko amaneku hoshii mama naru mushi no yo da

Moonlight everywhere;
a night of self-indulgent
bugs.

88-3

伸ばした足に
ふれた隣りは
四国の人

Nobashita ashi ni fureta tonari wa Shikoku no hito

Stretching out my leg,
the fellow I touched:
a man from Shikoku.

89-1

年とれば
故郷こひしい
つくつくぼうし

Toshi toreba kokyo koishii tsukutsukuboshi

As I get older,
I yearn for my home town;
tsukutsukuboshi.

89-2

一きれの
雲のない空の
さびしさまさる

Hitokire no kumo no nai sora no sabishisa masaru

Not one shred of cloud;
the sky's increasing
loneliness.

89-3

こころ
しづかに
山のおきふし

Kokoro shizuka ni yama no okifushi

A heart at peace;
in the mountain,
waking and sleeping.

89-4

家を持たない
秋が
ふかうなつた

Ie wo motanai aki ga fuko natta

Having no house,
the autumn
has grown late.

90

大地ひえびえとして
熱のある体を
まかす

Daichi hiebie toshite netsu no aru karada wo makasu

Chilly and cold,
entrusting my fevered body
to the earth.

91-1

このまま死んでしまふ
かも知れない
土にねる

Kono mama shinde shimau kamo shirenai tsuchi ni neru

I may die
just like this,
sleeping on unknown ground.

91-2

熱あるからだを
ながながと
伸ばす土

Netsu aru karada wo naganaga to nobasu tsuchi

Stretching my fevered body
out at length;
the broad earth.

95-1

朽ちてまいにち
綻びる旅の
法衣だ

Kuchite mainichi hokorobiru tabi no hoi da

Rotting away,
every day coming apart at the seams:
my priestly robes.

95-2

けふの
べんたうも
草の上にて

Kyo no bento mo kusa no ue nite

Today's box lunch,
too,
sitting on weeds.

95-3

波の音
しぐれて
暗し

Nami no oto shigurete kurashi

The sound of waves,
wet with rain
and dark.

95-4

食べている
おべんたうも
しぐれて

Tabete iru o-bento mo shigurete

The box lunch
I'm eating, too,
wet with rain.

95-5

しぐるるや
みんな
ぬれている

Shigururu ya minna nurete iru

Showers off and on,
everybody's
wet.

96-1

さんさしぐれの
山越えて
また山

Sansa shigure no yama koete mata yama

Late autumn rains, hey!
Crossing over the mountains,
more mountains still.

96-2

墓がならんで
そこまで波が
おしよせる

Haka ga narande soko made nami ga oshiyoseru

The waves push in
just so far;
the line of graves.

97-1

ゆきゆき
倒れるまでの
道の草

Yuki yuki taoreru made no michi no kusa

Going, going,
right up to collapse;
the roadside weeds.

97-2

少し
熱がある風の中を
急ぐ

Sukoshi netsu ga aru kaze no naka wo isogu

Slightly fevered,
I hurry
through the wind.

97-3

空たかく
べんたう
いただく

Sora takaku bento itadaku

The sky so high,
I happily receive
my box lunch.

98

光あまねく
御飯
しろし

Hikari amaneku gohan shiroshi

Light everywhere;
my rice,
white.

99-1

しぐるるや
道は
一すぢ

Shigururu ya michi wa hitosuji

Late autumn rains!
The Way
is straight.

99-2

山の一つ家も
今日の旗を
立て

Yama no hitotsu ie mo kyo no hata wo tate

The one house on the mountain, too,
today
displaying the flag.

99-3

枯草に
残る日の
色はかなし

Karekusa ni nokoru hi no iro wa kanashi

How sad—
the remaining light of the day
in the dried grass.

99-4

暮れてなほ
耕す人の
影濃く

Kurete nao tagayasu hito no kage koku

The waning day;
the shadow of the man tilling the field
darkens.

99-5

軒も
傾いたまま
住んでいる

Noki mo katamuita mama sunde iru

They live there
with the eaves drooping,
just as they are.

100

腰かける岩を
覚えている

Koshi kakeru iwa wo oboete iru

Remembering
the rock,
I take a seat.

101-1

飯のうまさも
ひとりかみしめて

Meshi no umasa mo hitori kamishimete

The savor of my rice;
alone,
I chew it well.

101-2

最後の一粒を
味わふ

Saigo no hitotsubu wo aiwau

I taste
the last
grain.

101-3

夜をこめて
水が流れる秋の宿

Yoru wo komete mizu ga nagareru aki no yado

Water flowing
into the night;
the autumn inn.

102-1

あかつきの湯が
私一人
あたためてくれる

Akatsuki no yu ga watashi hitori atatamete kureru

The bath at dawn
kindly warms me up,
just me alone.

102-2

壁をへだてて
湯の中の
男女さざめき合う

Kabe wo hedatete yu no naka no otoko onna sazamekiaiu

In the hot water,
a man and woman laughing out loud:
the other side of the wall.

103-1

ホイトウと呼ばれる
村のしぐれかな

Hoito to yobareru mura no shigure kana

Called a beggar!
Late autumn rains
in the village.

103-2

手ばな
かんでは
山を見ている

Tebana kande wa yama wo mite iru

Watching the mountain,
I blow my nose
in my hand.

103-3

しつとりぬれて
岩も私も

Shittori nurete iwa mo watashi mo

Slightly damp:
the rocks,
me, too.

103-4

法衣
ふきまくるは
まさに秋風

Hoi fukimakuru wa masa ni akikaze

My priest's robes blown about;
surely this,
the autumn wind.

105-1

秋風の旅人に
なりきっている

Akikaze no tabibito ni narikitte iru

Totally becoming
a traveler
of the autumn wind.

105-2

しぐるるや
人のなさに
涙ぐむ

Shigururu ya hito no nasake ni namidagumu

Late autumn rain;
at someone's kindness
my eyes brim with tears.

106-1

しぐるる旅の
支那さん
いつしょにねている

Shigururu tabi no shina san issyo ni nete iru

Sleeping together
with traveling Chinese;
later autumn rains.

106-2

ひとりあたたまって
ひとりでねる

Hitori atamatte hitori de neru

Warming up alone,
sleeping
alone.

106-3

だまつて
今日の草鞋
穿く

Damatte kyo no warai haku

Silently putting them on:
today's
straw sandals.

107-1

洗ふとそのまま
河原の石に
干す

Arau to sono mama kawara no ishi ni hosu

Washed, then dried
just as they were
on rocks in the riverbed.

107-2

寝たいだけ
寝たからだ
湯に伸ばす

Netai dake neta karada yu ni nobasu

I only wanted to sleep, then after –
stretching my body out
in the hot water.

108

また逢うた
支那のおじさん
こんにちは

Mata ota shina no ojisan konnichi wa

Meeting the Chinaman
once again,
Good Morning!

109-1

やがて
死ぬる気色は
見えず夕螢

Yagate shinuru kishiki wa miezu yubotaru

Nothing suggests
they will die before long:
evening fireflies.

109-2

さりながら
人はいづれも
春の雪

Sarinagara hito wa izuremo haru no yuki

After all,
every last one of us:
spring snow.

109-3

鉄鉢、
散くる葉を
うける

Teppachi, chikuru ha wo ukeru

My iron begging bowl,
receiving
falling leaves.

110-1

山を観る
けふいちにちは
笠をかぶらず

Yama wo miru kyo ichinichi wa kasa wo kaburazu

Looking at mountains,
today, all day,
not wearing my hat.

110-2

けふの
べんたうは
岩のうへにて

Kyo no bento wa iwa no ue nite

Today's box lunch?
On top
of a rock.

110-3

藪で
赤いのは
烏瓜

Yabu de akai no wa karasu'uri

In the thicket,
that red thing?
A snake gourd!

110-4

また逢へた山
茶花も咲いている

Mata aeta yama chabana mo saite iru

The mountain,
well met again;
tea flowers blooming, too.

111-1

布団長く
夜も長く
寝かせていただいて

Futon nagaku yo mo nagaku nekasete itadaite

A long futon,
a long night, too;
the gift of sleep.

111-2

寝酒
したしく置いて
ありました

Nezake shitashiku oite arimashita

A nightcap
kindly left out
just for me.

111-3

土蔵そのそばの
柚子の実も

Dozo sono soba no yuzu no mi mo

The godown,
the fruit of the citron tree
alongside of it, too.

112

すすき一株も
植えてある

Susuki hitokabu mo uete aru

Put in the ground:
miscanthus,
one clump.

113-1

なつかしくも
柔らかいフトン
である

Natsukashiku mo yawarakai futon de aru

Though it's been a long time,
a soft
futon.

113-2

ふとん
ふうわり
ふるさとの夢

Futon fuwari furusato no yume

The futon,
so fluffy, dreams
of my home town.

113-3 ふるさとの
 言葉となつた街に
 来た
Furusato no kotoba to natta machi ni kita

A city whose words
 belong to my home town,
 I've arrived!

114-1 ぬれて
 ひとりごと
 いうて狂人

Nurete hitorigoto yute kyoin

Soaked,
 mumbling to himself:
 a lunatic.

114-2 それは
 私の顔だつた
 鏡つめたく

Sore wa watashi no kao datta kagami tsumetaku

That was my face!
 The cold
 mirror.

115-1 寄り添うて
 黙つて旅の
 身なし児は

Yorisote damatte tabi no minashi ko wa

Sidling up silently,
 the look of a traveler:
 the child.

115-2

旅の子供は
ひとりでメンコ
打つていえる

Tabi no kodomo wa hitori de menko utte iru

A child on the road
playing with *menko*
alone.

115-3

お経とどかない
ジャズの騒音

O-kyo todokanai azu no so'on

Beyond the ken of sutras,
the cacophony of azz.

115-4

ハジカレたが
菊の見事さよ

Haikareta ga kiku no migotosa yo

It was reected, but –
the chrysanthemum's
glory!

116-1

風の音も
更けている
散財か

Kaze no oto mo fukete iru sanzai ka

The sound of the wind, too,
wasting away
in dissipation?

116-2

更けて
バクチ
打つ声

Fukete bakuchi utsu koe

Fading away,
the voices,
gambling.

116-3

しぐるるや
あんたの家を
訪ねあてた

Shigururu ya anta no ie wo tazuneateta

Late autumn rains!
Hitting the mark, visiting
your house.

116-4

鰯かみしめては
昔を話す

Surume kamishimete wa mukashi wo hanasu

Chewing on cuttlefish,
talking over things
long ago.

117

降つたり
照つたり
死に場所を探す

Futtari tettari shinibasho wo sagasu

Rain, then clear weather
I look for a place
to die.

118

やっと
見つけた
寝床の夢も

Yatto mitsuketa nedoko no yume mo

At long last,
finding a bed,
dreams, too.

119-1

右近の橘
の実の
しぐるるや

Ukon no tachibana no mi no shigururu ya

The mandarin oranges
of the Minister of the Right;
soaked by the early winter rains.

119-2

大樟も
私も犬も
しぐれつつ

Ogusu mo watakushi mo inu mo shiguretsutsu

The great camphor tree, me,
and the dog, too:
continually soaked by the rain.

120-1

ふるさと恋しい
ぬかるみがあるく

Furusato koishii nukarumi wo aruku

Stepping through the mud,
longing for
my home town.

120-2

年暮れぬ笠きて
わらじはきながら

Toshi kurenu kasa kite waraji hakinagara

Wearing my bamboo hat,
tying my straw sandals;
the year comes to an end.

120-3

師走のゆききの
知らない顔ばかり

Shiwasu no yukiki no shiranai kao bakari

Coming and going,
the last month of the year,
unknown faces only.

121

うしろすがたの
しぐれてゆくか

Ushiro sugata no shigurete yuku ka

Seen from behind
as I go:
soaked to the skin?

122

鉄鉢の中へも
あられ

Teppachi no naka e mo arare

In my begging bowl,
too,
the hail.

123-1

山へ空へ
摩可船若波羅蜜多
心経

Yama e sora e Makahannyaharamita shingyo

To the mountains,
to the sky:
Makahannyaharamita shingyo.

123-2

朝風の島を
二つおく

Asanagi no shima wo futatsu oku

Placing two islands
in the morning
calm.

123-3

ほろりと
ぬけた歯では
ある

Horori to nuketa ha de wa aru

Sentimentally
losing
a tooth.

123-4

黒髪の長さを
汐風に
まかし

Kurokami no nagasa wo shiokaze ni makashi

Surrendering its length
to the sea wind:
her black hair.

124-1

冬雨の石階を
のぼる
サンタマリア

To'u no sekkai wo noboru santamaria

Climbing stone steps
in the winter rain.
Santa Maria!

124-2

冬曇の
大釜のひび

Fuyukumori no ogama no hibi

Winter cloudiness;
the cracks
in the large kettle.

124-3

すっかり剥げて
布衣は
笑ひつづける

Sukkari hagete fu'i wa waraitsuzukeru

Completely faded,
my cotton robes;
continual laughter.

124-4

人のなさけが
身にしみる火鉢を
なでる

Hito no nasake ga mi ni shimiru hibachi wo naderu

Pierced through
by another's compassion;
stroking the hibachi.

132-1

ふるさとは
遠くして
木の芽

Furusato wa toku shite ki no me

My home town,
far away;
the buds of trees.

132-2

をとこをんなと
その影も
躍る

Otoko onna to sono kage mo odoru

Men and women,
their shadows, too,
dancing.

132-3

サクラ咲いて
サクラ散つて
踊る踊る

Sakura saite sakura chitte odoru odoru

Cherry blossoms blooming,
cherry blossoms falling;
dance, dance.

135

春寒い
島から島へ
渡される

Haru samui shima kara shima e watarareru

Ferried across
from island to island;
the cold spring.

136-1

草餅の
ふるさとの香を
いただく

Kusamochi no furusato no kaori wo itadaku

I humbly receive
the fragrance
of the *kusamochi's* hometown

136-2

笠へ
ぽつとり
椿だつた

Kasa e pottori tsubaki datta

Plop!
On my bamboo hat;
it was a camellia.

136-3

まツばだかを
太陽に
のぞかれる

Mappadaka wo taiyo ni nozokareru

Stark naked,
and peeped at
by the sun.

137

ふんどしは洗へる
ぬくいせせらぎが
あり

Fundoshi wa araeru nukui seseragi ga ari

Able to wash
my loincloth:
a warm little stream.

139

逢ひたい、
捨炭山が
見えだした

Aitai, Botayama ga miedashita

How I long to meet him;
having spotted
Mt. Bota

140

なつかしい頭が
禿げている

Natsukashii atama ga hagete iru

That dear old head,
going
bald.

141

別れて来た荷物の
重いこと

Wakarete kita nimotsu no omoi koto

How heavy,
the baggage that I carried
at departure.

142

笠も
漏りだしたか

Kasa mo moridashita ka

My bamboo hat's
leaking,
too?

143

ふるさとは
みかんのはな
のにほふとき

Furusato wa mikan no hana no niou toki

Mandarin orange flowers;
time for their fragrance
in my home town.

147

さみしいからだ
ずんぶりつけた

Samishii karada zunburi tsuketa

My cheerless body
dipped
right in.

148-1

ひとりの湯が
こぼれる

Hitori no yu ga koboreru

A bath
for one,
overflowing.

148-2

もう山門
あけてある

Mo sanmon akete aru

The Buddhist temple gate,
already
open.

148-3

いつまで生きよう
庵を結んで

Itsu made ikiyo iori wo musunde

How long will I live?
Building
my hermitage.

148-4

大楠の
枝から枝へ
青あらし

Ogusu no eda kara eda e ao arashi

From branch to branch
through the huge camphor:
a green storm.

148-5

大楠の枝たれて
地に
とどく花

Ogusu no eda tarete tsuchi ni todoku hana

Hanging branches
of the huge camphor, flowers
reaching the ground.

149-1

ここの土とならう
お寺の
ふくろう

Koko no tochi to narau o-tera no fukuro

Becoming part of the earth,
right here;
temple owl.

149-2

笠ねけば
松のしずくで

Kasa nukeba matsu no shizuku de

Taking off my bamboo hat;
the pine,
dripping.

149-3

さみしい道を
蛇に
よこぎられる

Samishii michi wo hebi ni yokogirareru

Crossed by a snake;
the lonely
road.

149-4

つつましく咲いて
げんのしょうこ

Tsutsumashiku saite gennoshoko

Blooming
modestly,
the cranesbill.

157-1

ふたたび
ここで
白髪を剃る

Futatabi koko de shiraga wo soru

Here, for the second time,
I shave
my white hair.

157-2

どうでも
ここに
落着きたい夕月

Do demo koko ni ochitsukitai yuzuki

Somehow, right here,
I want to settle down;
the evening moon.

157-3

これだけ残っている
お位牌をおがむ

Kore dake nokotte iru o-ihai wo ogamu

Offering reverence
to the mortuary tablet:
all that is left.

158-1

いつしよに
びつしより汗かいて
牛が人が

Issho ni bisshori ase kaite ushi ga hito ga

All together,
dripping in sweat:
oxen, men.

158-2

子を探す
親猫の
いつまでも泣く

Ko wo sagasu oyaneko no itsumademo naku

The mother cat
looking for her kittens, crying
to the end of time.

159-1

家をめぐりて
どくだみの花

le wo megurite dokudami no hana

Rounding the house,
flowers
of *dokudami*.

159-2

食べるもの
もなくなつた
今日の朝焼

Taberumono no naku natta kyo no asayake

Things to eat,
all gone, too;
this morning's glow.

160-1

ここの土とならう
お寺のふくろ

Koko no tsuchi to narau o-tera no fukuro

Becoming part of the earth,
right here;
temple owl.

160-2

湧いてあふれる中に
ねている

Waite afureru naka ni nete iru

In the midst of the bubbling,
the overflowing:
sleep.

161-1

並べられて
まだ生きている

Naraberarete mada ikite iru

Arranged side by side,
they are still
alive.

161-2

ひとりの
あつい茶を
すする

Hitori no atsui cha wo susuru

Alone,
sipping
hot tea.

164-1

さみしい夜の
あまりもの
食べるなど

Samishii yo no amarimono taberu nado

A lonely night;
I eat something
like leftovers.

164-2

何で
こんなに淋しい風
ふく

Nande konna ni samishii kaze fuku

Why does it blow,
like this?
The lonely wind.

165 ほつくり抜けえた歯を
投げる夕闇

Hokkuri nuketa ha wo nageru yuyami

Tossing away
a pried out tooth;
evening dusk.

168 けふはおわかれの
糸瓜がぶらり

Kyo no o-wakare no hechima burari.

Leaving today;
the snake gourd
dangling.

172 うつりきて
彼岸花の
花ざかり

Utsuri kite higanbana no hanazakari

Moving here;
tigerlilies
in full bloom.

173-1 朝焼雨ふる
大根まかう

Asayake ame furu daikon mako

The morning glow
and rain;
let's plant daikon!

173-2

ゆうべのさみしさは
また畑を打つ

Yube no samishisa wa mata hatake wo utsu

Last night's loneliness...
I'll plow the field
again.

176

こころすなほに
御飯がふいた

Kokoro sunao ni gohan ga fuita

With a submissive heart,
my rice
steamed away.

177-1

しみじみ
食べる飯ばかりの
飯である

Shimijimi taberu meshi bakari no meshi de aru

Only rice
eaten thoroughly
is rice.

177-2

いただいて足りて
一人の箸をおく

Itadaite tarite hitori no hashi wo oku

Humbly received,
it was quite enough;
I put down my chopsticks for one.

178

あぶらむし
おまへのひげも
のびている

Aburamushi omae no hige mo nobite iru

Cockroach,
your mustache is growing long,
too.

179-1

露も落葉も
みんな掃きよせる

Tsuyu mo ochiba mo minna hakiyoseru

The dew,
the fallen leaves, too;
sweeping them all up.

179-2

朝の秋風を
吹き抜け
さひておく

Asa no akikaze wo fukinuke sashite oku

The pennant points out
the morning
autumn wind.

183-1

一つあれば
事足る鍋の米を
とぐ

Hitotsu areba kototaru nabe no kome wo togu

If there is one,
that's enough;
washing the rice in the pot.

183-2

生まれた家は
あとかたもない
ほうたる

Umareta ie wa atokata mo nai hotaru

Of the house where I was born
nothing remains;
fireflies.

184

ほたる
こいこい
ふるさとにきた

Hotaru koi koi furusato ni kita

Come! Come, fireflies!
I've come back
to my home town.

185-1

ふるさとは
ちしやもみが
うまいふるさとにいる

Furusato wa chishiyamomi ga umai furusato ni iru

My home town?
I'm in my hometown
Where the *chishamomi* is great!

185-2

雨ふるふるさとは
はだしであるく

Ame furu furusato wa hadashi de aruku

Rain, raining in my home town.
I walk
barefoot.

192-1

おわかれの水鳥が
ういたり
しずんだり

O-wakare no mizudori uitari shizundari

The waterbird at parting:
now floating,
now diving below.

192-2

燕とびかふ
旅から旅へ
わらじを穿く

Tsubame tobikau tabi kara tabi e waraji wo haku

Swallows in flight:
from journey to journey,
tying on straw sandals.

192-3

もう逢えますまい木の
芽のくもり

Mo aemasumai ki no me no kumori

Not likely will we meet again;
clouds
of budding trees.

192-4

飲みたい水の音
たてていた

Nomitai mizu no oto tatete ita

The dripping sound
of the water
I wanted to drink.

193-1

山ふかく
露のうなら
咲いておる

Yama fukaku fuki no to nara saite iru

Deep in the mountains,
if it's butterbur you want,
they're blooming.

193-2

山しづかなれば
笠をぬく

Yama shizuka nareba kasa wo nuku

In the mountains it's quiet,
so I take off
my straw hat.

193-3

まこと山国の、
山ばかりなる月の

Makoto yamaguni no, yama bakari naru tsuki no

Truly a moon
of a mountainous district
of nothing but mountains.

193-4

明日はかへろう
さくらちるちつてくる

Asu wa kaero sakura chiru chitte kuru

Tomorrow I'll go home;
cherry blossoms are falling and falling
and falling.

196

水の雲かげも
おちつかせないものがある

Mizu no kumokage mo ochitsukasenai mono ga aru

In the reflection of the clouds in the winter, too,
there is something that will not let me
settle down.

198

あたたかく草の
かれているなり

Atatakaku kusa no karete iru nari

The cordial, warm
withering
of grasses.

199-1

ふるさとは
あの山なみの雪の
かがやく

Furusato wa ano yamanami no yuki no kagayaku

My hometown:
the brilliance of the snow
on yonder mountain crests.

199-2

春の雪ふる女は
まことうつくしい

Haru no yuki furu onna wa makoto utsukushii

How beautiful!
The women;
falling spring snow.

200-1

あてもない旅の
たもとぐさこんなに
たまり

Atemonai tabi no tamotogusa konna ni tamari

How the lint has gathered
inside my sleeves
on this aimless journey.

200-2

雲のゆききも
栄華のあとの
水ひかる

Kumo no yukiki mo eiga no ato no mizu hikaru

The animation of the clouds;
the remains of its splendor:
the shining water.

201-1

春風の扉ひらけば
南無阿弥陀仏

Harukaze no tobira hirakeba Namu Amida Butsu

Opening the doors
of the spring wind:
Namu Amida Butsu

201-2

うららかな鐘をつかうよ

Urarakana kane wo tsuko yo

Let's strike the bell,
bright
and clear.

201-3

とふとさは
ましろなる鶏

Toutosa wa mashiro naru niwatori

How august:
the chicken,
pure white.

201-4

伊豆は暖かく
野宿によろしい
波音も

Izu wa atatakaku nojuku ni yoroshii namioto mo

Izu is warm,
sleeping outdoors good,
the sound of waves, too.

202-1

また
一枚ぬぎすてる
旅から旅

Mata ichimai nugisuteru tabi kara tabi

Again, one more layer,
clothes cast off
from journey to journey.

202-2

はつと
月がある
東京に来ている

Hotto tsuki ga aru Tokyo ni kite iru

What a relief!
There's the moon;
entering Tokyo.

202-3

花が葉になる
東京よさようなら

Hana ga ha ni naru Tokyo yo sayonara

Flowers are now leaves.
Tokyo!
Sayonara.

203-1

行き暮れて
なんところらの
水のうまさは

Yukikurete nanto kokora no mizu no umasa wa

Overtaken by night,
how tasty the water
hereabouts!

203-2

のんびり
尿する草の
芽だらけ

Nonbiri nyo suru kusa no me darake

Peeing at ease;
budding grasses
everywhere.

203-3

あるけばかつこう
いそげばかつこう

Arukeba kakko isogeba kakko

If I walk, a cuckoo;
if I hurry,
a cuckoo.

204

浅間をまともの
おべんとうは
草の上にて

Asama wo matomo no o-bento wa kusa no ue nite

Mt. Asama right in front,
I eat my box lunch
on the grass.

207

焚くほどは
風がもてくる
落葉かな

Taku hodo wa kaze ga mote kuru ochiba kana

Enough for kindling:
fallen leaves
brought in by the wind.

208

青葉わけゆく
良寛さまも
行かしたろ

Aoba wakeyuku Ryokan sama mo ikashitaro

Walking through green leaves;
did Master Ryokan
do the same?

209-1

こころむなしく
あらかなみ
よせてはかへし

Kokoro munashiku aranami yosete wa kaeshi

With hollow heart
rough waves
coming in, going out.

209-2

砂浜にうづくまり
けふも
佐渡は見えない

Sunahama ni uzukumari kyo mo Sado wa mienai

Crouching on the sandy beach;
today, too,
Sado cannot be seen.

209-3

荒海へ脚投げだして
旅のあとさき

Araumi e ashi nagedashite tabi no atosaki

Stretching out my legs
towards the rough sea;
the journey's beginning and end.

210

水底の雲も
みちのくの空の
さみだれ

Mizusoko no kumo mo michinoku no sora no samidare

Clouds at the bottom of the sea, too:
The sky of Michinoku;
Early summer rains.

211-1

ここまでを
来し水
飲んで去る

Koko made wo kishi mizu nonde saru

Coming this far,
drinking water,
moving on.

211-2

夏草や
つはものともが
夢のあと

Natsukusa ya tsuwamonodomo ga yume no ato

Summer grasses!
All that remains
of the warriors' dreams.

213

水音のたえずして
御佛とあり

Mizuoto no taezu shite Go-Butsu to ari

The unending sound of water:
to me,
the Buddha.

214-1

てふてふ
ひらひら
いらかをこえた

Tefu tefu hirahira iraka wo koeta

Butterflies fluttering
over
the tiled roof.

214-2

法堂
あけはなつ
明けはなれている

Hodo akehanatsu akehanarete iru

The Dharma hall
opened wide,
open to all.

215-1

ふたたびここに
草も
しげるまま

Futatabi koko ni kusa mo shigeru mama

Here, once again:
the grass, too, growing
just as it is.

215-2

わたし
ひとりの音
させている

Watashi hitori no oto sasete iru

Making the sound
of myself,
alone.

216

日ざかりの
千人針の
一針つつ

Hizakari no senninbari no hitohari zutsu

In the heat of the day,
one stitch after another:
the “thousand stitch cloth.”

217-1

秋も
いよいよふかうなる
日の丸へんぼん

Aki mo iyoiyo fuko naru hi no maru henpon

Autumn deepening
all the more;
our national flag, fluttering.

217-2

ふたたびは
踏むまい土を
踏みしめて行く

Futatabi wa fumumai tochi wo fumishimete yuku

Treading firmly on the ground
they will not likely tread upon again;
to the front.

217-3

しぐれつつ
しずかにも
六百五十柱

Shiguretsutsu shizuka ni mo roppyaku gou bashira

Late autumn rains,
no matter how peaceful,
six hundred and fifty gods.

218-1

もくもくとして
しぐるる白い函を
まへに

Mokumoku toshite shigururu shiroi hako wo mae ni

A silent late autumn rain;
placing the white boxes
out in front.

218-2

雪へ雪ふる
戦ひは
これからだといふ

Yuki e yuki furu tatakai wa kore kara dato iu

Snow falling towards snow;
the battle will soon start,
they say.

218-3

いさましくも
かなしくも
白い函

Isamashiku mo kanashiku mo shiroi hako

How valiant,
how sad:
the white boxes.

219-1

街はおまつり
お骨となつて
帰られたか

Machi wa o-matsuri o-hone to natte kaerareta ka

A festival in the streets.
Have those honored men turned to bones
and come home?

219-2

ぼろぼろ
したたる汗が
ましろな函に

Poroporo shitataru ase ga mashiro na hako ni

Sweat trickling,
dropping down
on the pure white box.

219-3

お骨
声なく
水のうへをゆく

O-hone koe naku mizu no ue wo yuku

The honored bones,
voiceless
flowing over the water.

219-4

その一片は
ふるさとの
土となる秋

Sono ippen wa furusato no tsuchi to naru aki

Autumn.

That fragment turns to the earth
of its own home town.

219-5

みんな出て行く
山の青さの
いよいよ青く

Minna dete yuku yama no aosa no iyooyo aoku

How they leave for the front!
The green of the mountains
greener, greener still.

220-1

馬も召されて
おぢいさん
おばあさん

Uma mo mesarete o-jiisan o-baasan

Their horse was summoned, too;
the old man,
the old woman.

220-2

これが最後の
日本の御飯を
食べている、汗

Kore ga saigo no nihon no gohan wo tabete iru, ase

This is the last Japanese rice
he'll eat.
Sweat.

220-3

ぢつと
瞳が瞳に
喰ひ入る瞳

Jitto hitomi ga hitomi ni kui-iru hitomi

Eyes staring steadily
into one another;
the eyes.

220-4

足は手は
支那に残して
ふたたび日本に

Ashi wa te wa Shina ni nokoshite futatabi Nihon ni

Leaving his arms and legs in China,
he has come back
to Japan.

222

わかれてからのまいにち雪ふる

Wakarete kara no mainichi yuki furu

After your leaving,
it snows
everyday.

223

しぐるるや
あるだけの御飯よう
炊けた

Shigururu ya aru dake no gohan yo taketa

Late autumn rain;
all the rice that was here
cooked up just right.

225

壁がくづれて
そこから鶴草

Kabe ga kuzurete soko kara tsurugusa

Walls crumbling;
through them,
creeping vines.

226

うどん供えて、
母よ、わたくしも
いただきます

Udon sonaete, haha yo, watakushi mo itadakimasuru

Offering udon;
Mother!
I'll have some, too.

229

一羽来て
啼かない鳥である

Ichiwa kite nakanai tori de aru

Flying over alone,
a single, songless
bird.

230

ちんぽこも
おそそも
わいてあふれる湯

Chinpoko mo ososo mo waite afureru yu

Men's privates,
women's, too;
the bubbling overflowing hot water.

232-1

やつと
世帯が持てて
新しいバケツ

Yatto setai ga motete atarashii baketsu

At last,
having a household;
a new bucket.

232-2

ないて鳥の、
飛んで鳥の、
おちつくところがない

Naite karasu no, tonde karasu no, ochitsuku tokoro ga nai

Crows cawing,
crows flying, no place
to settle down.

233-1

はるばる
たづね来て
岩鼻一人

Harubaru tazunete kite iwabana hitori

Coming to visit from far away;
at the tip of the promontory
alone.

233-2

鷹一つ見つけて
うれし伊良湖岬

Taka hitotsu mitsukete ureshi Irakomisaki

Sighting a hawk.
How delightful!
Cape Irako.

234-1

お山
しんしんしづくする
真実不慮

O-yama shinshin shizuku suru shinitsu fuko

The holy mountain
dripping steadily;
“This is truth, not falsehood.”

234-2

涸れて
涸れきつて
石ころごろごろ

Karete karekitte ishi koro gorogoro

Dried up,
completely dried up;
stones rolling, tumbling.

235-1

燃ゆる火の、
雨ふらしめと
燃えさかる

Moyuru hi no, ame furashime to moesakaru

The burning fire,
burning ablaze
to send the rain.

235-2

炎天のレール
まつすぐ

Enten no reeru massugu

Under the scorching sun,
the rail,
straight ahead.

236

もともと
乞食になつて
タオルが一枚

Motomoto koiki ni natte taoru ga ichimai

Back to being a beggar;
one
towel.

242-1

馬馬あすは征くの馬の顔顔顔

Uma uma asu wa yuku no uma no kao kao kao

Horses, horses,
the faces, faces, faces of the horses
tomorrow going to the front.

242-2

ひよいと
四国へ
晴れきつている

Hyoï to shikoku e harekitte iru

Buoyantly
on to Shikoku;
a perfectly clear sky.

242-3

石を枕に
雲の行くへを

Ishi o makura ni kumo no yukue wo

Making a stone my pillow,
tracing the whereabouts,
of the clouds.

244-1

南無観世音
おん手したたる
水の一すぢ

Namu Kanzeon on-te shitataru mizu no hitosuji

Namu Kanzeon.
One line of water
drips from her holy hand.

244-2

秋の夜の
護摩のほのほの
燃えさかるなり

Aki no yo no goma no honohono moesakaru nari

The autumn night;
flames of the *goma* ceremony
in full blaze.

244-3

あすはお分れの
爪をきりつつ、
秋

Asu wa o-wakare no tsume wo kiritsutsu, aki

Cutting my nails,
tomorrow I depart;
autumn.

244-4

落葉
ふみわけほど
よい野糞

Ochiba fumiwake hodo yoi nokuso

Walking through fallen leaves;
having a proper bowel movement
out of doors.

244-5

木の葉
ふるふる
野糞する

Ko no ha furu furu noguso suru

Leaves fluttering;
shitting
outdoors.

245

山のけはしさ
流れくる水の
れいろう

Yama no kewashisa nagarekuru mizu no reiro

The steep incline of the mountain;
the water flowing down,
bright and clear.

246-1

秋ただふかうなる
今日も旅ゆく

Aki tada fuko naru kyo mo tabi yuku

Autumn only deepens;
today, too,
I travel.

246-2

いれものがない
両手でうける

Iremono ga nai ryote de ukeru

Having nothing to put it in,
I receive it
with my two hands.

247-1

ふたたびここに
雑草供えて

Futatabi koko ni zasso sonaete

Once again,
offering weeds
at this place.

247-2

墓に護摩水を、
わたしもすすり

Haka ni gomasui wo, watashi mo susuri

Ceremonial water
at the grave;
I'll sip some, too.

247-3

しぐれて
山をまた山を
知らない山

Shigurete yama wo mata yama wo shiranai yama

Raining off and on;
mountain after mountain
after unknown mountain.

247-4

からだ投げだして
しぐるる山

Karada nagedashite shigururu yama

Laying my body down
in the mountains
in late autumn rains.

248-1

しぐれて
その字が読めない
道しるべ

Shigurete sono i ga yomenai michishirube

Late autumn rains;
I can't read that word:
the guidepost.

248-2

泊めてくれない
折からの月が
行手に

Tomete kurenai orikara no tsuki ga yukute ni

They won't let me stay;
just then, the moon
straight ahead.

248-3

暮れても
宿がない
百舌鳥が鳴く

Kurete mo yado ga nai mozu ga naku

Though it's gotten dark,
no inn;
a shrike shrieking.

248-4

まどろめば
ふるさとの夢の、
葦の葉ずれ

Madoromeba furusato no yume no, ashi no hazure

Dozing off,
a dream of my home town;
reed leaves rustling.

249-1

月夜
あかるい舟があり
その中にねる

Tsukiyo akarui fune ga ari sono naka ni neru

A bright moonlit night;
there's a boat,
I'll sleep inside.

249-2

ふたたびは
わたらない橋の
ながいながい風

Futatabi wa wataranai hashi no nagai nagai kaze

The prolonged breeze
of the bridge I won't cross over
a second time.

249-3

誰もいない
落葉掃きよせてある
昼ふかく

Dare mo inai ochiba hakiyosete aru hiru fukaku

Nobody around,
fallen leaves swept up in heaps;
late afternoon.

252-1

わだつみを
まへにわがお弁当
まづしけれど

Wadatsumi wo mae ni waga o-bento mazushikeredo

The wave-capped ocean before me;
but my box lunch,
miserable.

252-2

松はかたむいて
あら波の
くだけるまま

Matsu wa katamuite aranami no kudakeru mama

The pines aslant,
rough waves breaking
just as they are.

252-3

われいま
ここに海の青さの
かぎりなし

Ware ima koko ni umi no aosa no kagiri nashi

I, right here and now,
the blue-green of the ocean
without limit.

253-1

落葉
あたたかくかみしめる
御飯の光り

Ochiba atatakaku kamishimeru gohan no hikari

The warmth of the fallen leaves,
the brilliance of the rice
I chew thoroughly.

253-2

べうべう
うちよせて
われをうつ

Byubyu uchiyosete ware wo utsu

Whistling and howling,
they beat on the shore,
they beat on me.

254-1

ほろほろ
ほろび行く
わたくしの秋

Horohoro horobiyuku watakushi no aki

Going to ruin,
bit by bit:
my autumn.

254-2

一握の米を
いただきいただいて
まいにちの旅

Ichiaku no kome wo itadaki itadaite mainichi no tabi

A handful of rice:
receiving one, then another;
the journey, day after day.

254-3

あとになり
さきになり
おへんろさんのたれから

Ato ni nari saki ni nari o-henro san no tare kare

Some falling behind,
some going ahead;
venerable pilgrims each and all.

255

短日暮れかかる
笈のおもさよ

Tanitsu kurekaku kyu no omosa yo

The short day
coming to an end;
how heavy this pack!

257-1

ひなたまぶしく
飯ばかりの飯を

Hinata mabushiku meshi bakari no meshi wo

In the glaring sunshine,
eating all the rice
I have.

257-2

まぶしく
しらみを
とりつくせない

Mabushiku shirami wo toritsuku senai

In the bright glare
I don't
pick lice.

258-1

わが手わが足
われにあたたかく
寝る

Waga te waga ashi ware ni atatakau neru

My hands, my feet,
drawn in, warmly
I sleep.

258-2

夜の長さ
夜どほし
犬にほられて

Yoru no nagasa yodoshi inu ni horarete

The long night:
barked at by a dog
all night long.

261-1

岩ばしる水が
たたへし青さ
みそぎする

Iwabashiru mizu ga tataeshi aosa misogi suru

Water crashing over crags,
filling a green pool;
a ceremonial cleansing.

261-2

山のするどさ
そこに昼月をおく

Yama no surudosa soko ni chugetsu wo oku

Placing the daytime moon,
there,
on keen-edged mountains.

261-3

寝ても覚めても
夜がながい
瀬の音

Nete mo samete mo yoru ga nagai se no oto

Sleeping or waking,
a long night;
the sound of the shallows.

261-4

水はみんな
滝となり
秋ふかし

Mizu wa minna taki to nari aki fukashi

All the streams
becoming waterfalls;
deep autumn.

262

岩が大きな岩が
いちめん
蔦紅葉

Iwa ga okina iwa ga ichimen tsuta koyo

Rocks, huge rocks,
on all sides;
fall colors on the vines.

263-1

朝まいは
わたくし一人の
銀杏ちりしく

Asamairi wa watakushi hitori no ginnan chirishiku

Morning visit to the temple,
myself, alone;
scattered ginko nuts.

263-2

秋風
あるいても
あるいても

Akikaze aruite mo aruite mo

Walking,
still walking;
the autumn wind.

263-3

なんとあたたかな
しらみをとる

Nanto atatakana shirami wo toru

How warm,
the lice
I pick.

269

おちついて
死ねそうな草
枯るる

Ochitsuite shineso na kusa karuru

Settled down,
it seems ready to die:
withered grass.

270-1

手にのせて
柿のすがたの
ほれぼれ赤く

Te ni nosete kaki no sugata no horebore akaku

Set in my hand,
the shape of the persimmon:
fascinatingly red.

270-2

ゆう焼けの
うつくしきは
老をなげくでもなく

Yuyake no utsukushisa wa ro wo nageku demo naku

The beauty of the evening glow;
lamenting my old age?
Not even.

270-3

一人
正月の餅も酒も
ありそして

Hitori shogatsu no mochi mo sake mo ari soshite

All alone,
I've got New Year's mochi and sake,
so...

271-1

身のまわり
かたづけて
遠く山なみの雪

Mi no mawari katazukete toku yamanami no yuki

Tidying up everything around me;
on the ridge of the distant mountains,
snow.

271-2

雨をためて
バケツ一杯の
今日は事足る

Ame wo tamete baketsu ippai no kyo wa kototaru

Collecting rainwater,
a full bucket today;
just enough.

272

こしかた
ゆくすえ雪
あかりする

Koshikata yukusue yuki akari suru

In the past
and days ahead,
snow shining.

274-1

朝湯のよろしさ
もくもくとして
順番を待つ

Asayu no yoroshisa mokumoku toshite unban wo matsu

The excellence of a morning bath;
silently I wait
my turn.

274-2

あふれくる湯へ
順番を待つ

Afurekuru yu e unban wo matsu

I wait my turn
at the overflowing
water.

274-3

ずんぶり温泉の
なかの顔と顔笑ふ

Zunburi onsen no naka no kao to kao warau

Submerged
in the hot spring,
laughing faces.

274-4

朝湯
こんこんあふれる
まんなかのわたし

Asayu konkon afureru mannaka no watashi

The morning bath bubbling thick and fast.
And right in the middle?
Me!

275-1

一人のさみしさが
温泉にひたりて
秋の夜

Hitori no samishisa ga onsen ni hitarite aki no yo

The loneliness of being by myself
soaked in the hot spring;
an autumn night.

275-2

生まれてうれしく
掌を
握つたりひらいたり

Umarete ureshiku tanagokoro wo nigittari hiraitari

So happy to be born;
closing his hands,
opening his hands.

277-1

おちついて
死ねそうな草
枯るる

Ochitsuite shineso na kusa karuru

Settled down,
it seems ready to die:
the withered grass.

277-2

おちついて
死ねそうな草も
萌ゆる

Ochitsuite shineso na kusa mo moyuru

Settled down,
it seems ready to die:
the sprouting grass.

278-1

もくもく
蚊帳のうち
ひとり飯喰う

Mokumoku kaya no uchi hitori meshi kuu

Silently,
inside mosquito netting,
eating my rice alone.

278-2

蚊帳の中まで
夕焼けの
一人寝ている

Kaya no naka made yuyake no hitori nete iru

The evening glow,
right into the mosquito netting;
I sleep alone.

279-1

月のひかりの
すき腹ふかく
しみとほるなり

Tsuki no hikari no sukibara fukaku shimitoru nari

The light of the moon
deeply penetrating
my empty stomach.

279-2

まいにち水を飲み
水ばかりの身ぬち澄みわたる

Mainichi mizu wo nomi mizu bakari no minuchi sumiwataru

Drinking water every day,
only water clearing up
my body entire.

279-3

かなかなかなかな
やうやく米買ひに

Kana kana kana kana yoyaku kome kai ni

Should I, should I, should I, should I?
At last going out
To buy rice.

281

とぼしいくらしの、
水のながるる

Toboshii kurashi no, mizu no nagaruru

The destitute life:
the flow
of water.

282

いつ死ねる
木の実は
捲いておく

Itsu shineru ki no mi wa maite oku

Thoughtfully planting
the seed of a tree
that will someday die.

283-1

稲の葉ずれも
瑞穂の国の
水の音

Ine no hazure mo mizuho no kuni no mizu no oto

The whispering of the riceplant leaves, too,
the sound of water
of the Land of Abundant Rice.

283-2

食べるものが
なければないで
涼しい水

Taberumono ga nakereba naide suzushii mizu

If there is nothing to eat,
the calm,
cool water.

283-3

七夕の
いぢらしい雨
ふる

Tanabata no ijirashii ame furu

Tanabata's
pitiful rain
falling.

283-4

仰いで
晴れさうな
七夕の空

Aoide hareso na Tanabata no sora

Gazing up,
it looks like it's going to clear:
the Tanabata sky.

284-1

七夕の
天の川より
降るか

Tanabata no Amanogawa yori furu ka

Tanabata.
Is rain falling
from the Milky Way?

284-2

晴れよと
仰げば晴れさうな
七夕の空

Hare yo to aogeba hareso na Tanabata no sora

Looking up with a "Hey! Clear up!"
It seems like it's going to clear:
the Tanabata sky.

284-3

七夕の
天の川より
こぼるる雨か

Tanabata no Amanogawa yori koboruru ame ka

From Tanabata's
Milky Way,
scattered rain?

285

トマトを掌に、
みほとけのまへに
ちちははのまへに

*Tomato wo tanagokoro ni,
Mi-Hotoke no mae ni chichi haha no mae ni*

A tomato in the palm of my hand;
to the Buddha,
to my father and mother.

286-1

うちのような
よそのような
お盆の月夜

Uchi no yo na yoso no yo na O-bon no tsukiyo

Like here,
like elsewhere:
a moonlit night of O-bon.

286-2

盆の月夜の
更けてから
まいる足音

Bon no tsukiyo no fukete kara mairu ashioto

After the moonlit night of O-bon
deepens,
coming footsteps.

286-3

お盆の御飯
ふつくら炊けた

O-bon no gohan fukkura taketa

O-bon's rice
cooked
soft and plump.

287-1

芋粥の
あつさうまさも
秋となつた

Imogayu no atsusa umasa mo aki to natta

Potato gruel—
its heat and savor, too;
autumn has come.

287-2

酒はない
月しみじみ
観ており

Sake wa nai tsuki shimijimi mite ori

No sake;
gazing intently
at the moon.

287-3

朝げは
すずしいちやが芋
三つ四つ

Asage wa suzushii jagaimo mitsu yottsū

For breakfast,
cool potatoes,
three or four.

287-4

銭がない
物がない
歯がない一人

Zeni ga nai mono ga nai ha ga nai hitori

No money,
no possessions, no teeth,
alone.

287-5

句碑へ
したしく萩の
咲き染めている

Kuhi e shitashiku hagi no sakisomete iru

Bush clover,
beginning to bloom intimately
at the engraved stone.

292-1

生き残る蠅が
わたしを
おぼえている

Ikinokoru hae ga watashi wo oboete iru

The flies
still alive
remember me.

292-2

鳴けつれて虫の
いのちの
ほそりゆく

Nakitsurete mushi no inochi no hosori yuku

As the insects cry,
their lives
thin out.

292-3

掃くほどに
散るほどに秋ふかく

Haku hodo ni chiru hodo ni aki fukaku

As much as I sweep,
as much as they fall,
autumn deepens.

293-1

お寺は
しずかなぎんなん
拾う

Otera wa shizuka na ginnan hirou

At the temple
I pick up
tranquil ginko nuts.

293-2

落葉する
これから水が
うまくなる

Ochiba suru kore kara mizu umaku naru

Leaves are falling.
After this, the water
becoming tasty.

319-1

酒はない
月しみじみ観て居り

Sake wa nai tsuki shimijimi mite ori

No sake;
quite keenly
I watch the moon.

319-2

蚊帳の中の私にまで月の明るく

Kaya no naka no watashi ni made tsuki no akaruku

The moon shines
through the mosquito net
all the way – to me!

320

あけはなち
月をながめつつ寝る

Akehanachi tsuki wo nagumetsutsu neru

Through the open door,
gazing at the moon;
going to bed.

321

ぼろぼろ
冷飯ぼろぼろ
秋寒

Boroboro hiyameshi boroboro shukan

Tattered and threadbare,
cold rice, tattered and threadbare;
the autumn cold.

333

更けて
ひそかなる木の
葉のひかり

Fukete hisokanaru ki no ha no hikari

The evening deepens;
on a hidden tree,
the light of its leaves.