

Stopping by Woods on a Snowy Evening

Robert Frost

Whose woods these are I think I know.
His house is in the village though;
He will not see me stopping here
To watch his woods fill up with snow.

My little horse must think it queer
To stop without a farmhouse near
Between the woods and frozen lake
The darkest evening of the year.

He gives his harness bells a shake
To ask if there is some mistake.
The only other sound's the sweep
Of easy wind and downy flake.

The woods are lovely, dark, and deep,
But I have promises to keep,
And miles to go before I sleep,
And miles to go before I sleep.

译文：

雪夜林踪

我想我知道这片树林的主人，
他的房子还在村庄里；
他将不会看见我停留此处
看着他的树林被白雪覆盖。

我的小马一定觉得奇怪
停留在这远离农场的荒僻之处
在密林和冰湖之间
在一年之中最黑暗的夜晚。

他轻摇脖子上的铃铎
仿佛在问是否走错了路。
此外嚶嚶哭泣的
惟有东风和雪花簌簌。

树林是多么可爱、黑暗与深沉，
但我还有诺言要遵守，
在我长眠于此之前 还有很远的路要走，

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