Didan Yang, composer

Paper Boat
for Mezzo-Soprano and Cello
(2016)

Bing Xin(1900-1999), poet
我从来不肯妄弃了一张纸
总是留着留着
叠成一只一只很小的船儿
从舟上抛下在海里
有的被天风吹卷到舟中的窗里
有的被海浪打湿沾在船头上
我仍是不灰心地每天地叠着
总希望有一只能流到我要它到的地方去

母 亲
倘若你梦中看见一只很小的白船儿
不要惊讶它无端入梦
这是你至爱的女儿含着泪叠的
万水千山
求它载着她的爱和悲哀归去

冰心 (谢婉莹)
一九二三年八月二十七日

I never leave a piece of paper.
I always keep it,
Fold it into little boats,
And throw the boats from the ship into the sea.
Some of them fly back into the ship through the window.
Some of them get wet and stick to the front of the ship.
I’m still folding them every day,
Always hoping there is one that can float to where I want it to go.

Mother,
If you see a very little boat in your dream,
Don’t be surprised to see it in your dream,
This is what your daughter has folded with tears.
It floats for a long way over land and sea,
To come back home with love and sadness.

Bing Xin (Wanying Xie)
8/27/1923

Translated by Didan Yang
Paper Boat

for Mezzo-Soprano and Cello

Mezzo-Soprano

Cello

\( \text{Mezzo-Soprano} \)

\( \text{Cello} \)

\( q = 66 \)

(To be filled in)
总是 留 着 留 着
叠 成 一 只 一 只 很 小 的 船 儿 从 舟 上
抛 下 在 海 里 有 的 被 天 风 吹 卷 到
舟中的窗里
有的被海浪打湿

沾在船头上
我仍是不灰心地

每天地叠着
总希望有一只
46

能流到我要它到的地方去

49

母亲 倘若你梦中

52

看见一只很小的白船儿

57
不要惊讶它无端入梦

这是你至爱的女儿含着泪叠的万水千山

求它载着它的爱和悲哀归去