

24 HOURS 瘋迷 24  
TCHAIKOVSKY  
柴可夫斯基

柴可夫斯基的歌樂藝術—講座音樂會

Songs and Arias of TCHAIKOVSKY

Lecture Concert

歌詞本  
Libretto

2025.2.22 Sat.

21:00-22:00

表演廳

Recital Hall

### 演出者

節目策劃、講師：焦元溥

女高音：林慈音

男中音：趙方豪

男低音：羅俊穎

鋼琴：徐嘉琪

### Performers

Program Curator & Speaker:

CHIAO Yuan-pu

Soprano: Grace LIN

Baritone: CHAO Fang-hao

Bass: Julian LO

Piano: HSU Chia-chi

## 〈別離開我〉，作品 27，第三首

“Не отходи от меня (Do Not Leave Me),” Op. 27, No. 3

歌詞中譯 | 焦元溥

English Translation by Vitaly ANDREEV

別離開我，  
我的朋友，留下來陪我吧！  
別離開我：  
我很高興與你共處！  
我很高興與你共處！

Don't walk away from me,  
O friend, abide with me!  
Don't walk away from me,  
How blissful it is by your side...  
How blissful it is by your side!

我們彼此親近無間，  
已無可能更為接近；  
純粹、鮮活、強烈，  
已無可能愛得更深。

Closer than we are, my dear,  
Closer we never could be;  
Purer, vivacious and deeper, than ours,  
Love knows no mightier fervor.

當你來到我面前  
悲傷低著頭，  
我很高興和你共處……  
別離開我！

And if before me you bow  
Your sorrowful little head —  
How blissful it is by your side...  
Don't walk away from me!

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演 唱 | 女高音：林慈音

Singer | Soprano: Grace LIN

## 〈非常時刻〉，作品 28，第六首

“Страшная минута (The Fearful Minute),” Op. 28, No. 6

歌詞中譯 | 焦元溥

English Translation by Vitaly ANDREEV

你垂下可愛的頭，全神傾聽，  
闔起雙眼，輕輕嘆息！  
你不知道，這片刻對我何其重大，  
令我惶恐驚懼。  
我困惑於你的沉默，  
又等著你的宣判，等著你的決定——  
不是以利刃直刺我心，  
就是帶我進入天堂。  
啊，別再折磨我，哪怕隻字片語！

You listen with your head bowed low,  
Your eyes cast down, sighing softly.  
You cannot imagine how moments like these  
Are dreadful to me and full of meaning,  
How your silence unsettles my soul.  
I await your judgment, I await your answer—  
You will pierce my heart with a dagger,  
Or you will open the gates of paradise.  
Ah, do not torment me—speak but a word!

我的膽怯聲明，  
難道已深深紮進你的心？  
你嘆息，你顫抖，你哭泣；  
任何愛的話語，麻木地掛在你的嘴唇，  
難道你對我有的僅是同情，卻不是愛？  
我等著你的宣判，等著你的決定——  
不是以利刃直刺我心，  
就是帶我進入天堂！  
啊，請你聽我的祈禱，  
回答我，回答我，快點！  
我等著你宣判，等著你的決定！

Why has this timid confession  
Sunk so deeply into your heart?  
You sigh, you tremble, you weep—  
Are the words of love silenced on your lips,  
Or do you pity me, yet love me not?  
I await your judgment, I await your answer—  
You will pierce my heart with a dagger,  
Or you will open the gates of paradise.  
Ah, heed my plea,  
Answer, answer me quickly!  
I await your judgment, I await your answer.

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演 唱 | 男中音：趙方豪

Singer | Baritone: CHAO Fang-hao

## 〈傳說〉，作品 54，第五首

“Легенда (Legend),” Op. 54, No. 5

歌詞中譯 | 焦元溥

English Translation by Vitaly ANDREEV

耶穌有個花園，  
種了許多玫瑰；  
每日澆水三遍，  
為自己做花環。

Christ had a garden as a child,  
Where many roses did he grow;  
Thrice every day he gave them drink,  
That he might weave a wreath.

滿園玫瑰盛開，  
他叫猶太孩子；  
人人各摘一朵，  
花園空空如也。

But then the roses bloomed so bright,  
He called the Jewish children on;  
They picked a flower, each took one,  
And they left all the garden bare.

「現在你要如何編花環？  
你的花園已沒有玫瑰！」  
「你忘了」，基督說，  
「還有荊棘留在我身邊。」

“How will you weave your wreath now,  
say?  
Your garden blooms no more with roses!”  
“But you forgot — the thorns remain,”  
Said Christ, his voice serene.

他們用荊棘  
為他做了多刺花環—  
血滴代替玫瑰，  
裝飾了他的頭。

From thorns they wove for him  
A wreath both sharp and grim,  
And drops of blood, instead of roses,  
Adorned his brow tranquil.

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演 唱 | 女高音：林慈音

Singer | Soprano: Grace LIN

## 〈金黃原野〉，作品 57，第二首

“На нивы желтые (On the Golden Cornfields),” Op. 57, No. 2

歌詞中譯 | 焦元溥

English Translation by Vitaly ANDREEV

平靜降臨於成熟的穀物田，  
村莊漸漸消失於涼爽空氣，  
鐘聲響起……我的靈魂充滿了遺憾，  
因為與你痛苦分離。

Silence descends upon the golden fields,  
In cooling air from darkening hamlets,  
A trembling bell resounds...  
My soul is filled with parting from  
Thee and bitter sorrow.

我記得我所有的責備，  
以及每句我本來該對你，我的愛人  
說的充滿支持、友善的話；  
我卻牢牢地將它們埋藏心裡。

And every reproach I now recall anew,  
And every gentle word I whisper once  
again,  
The words I could have spoken, O my  
love, to you,  
Yet sternly kept within my heart in vain.

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演 唱 | 男中音：趙方豪

Singer | Baritone: CHAO Fang-hao

## 〈夜鶯〉，作品 60，第四首

“Соловей (Nightingale),” Op. 60, No. 4

歌詞中譯 | 焦元溥

English Translation by Vitaly ANDREEV

夜鶯，我甜美的夜鶯！  
森林小鳥！  
你啊，小鳥，總是歡快地唱三首歌曲，  
而我，一個年輕人，卻承受三種煩惱！

Nightingale, my nightingale!  
Little bird of forest glades!  
Thou hast three songs, O tiny creature,  
And I, a youth, have three great sorrows.

第一：太早就給我安排婚事；  
第二：我的黑馬已經快累倒；  
第三：無良惡人，  
使好女孩和我分手。

The first — too young they bound me in  
marriage;  
The second — my raven steed is weary;  
The third — the fairest maid was parted  
From me by cruel people.

你們為我挖個墳吧，  
在我頂上寬闊田野，  
栽種嬌豔赭紅花朵，  
再於腳上澆灌清泉。

O, dig for me a grave so deep  
In the boundless open field,  
At my head plant crimson flowers,  
At my feet let pure springs flow.

如此，路過的漂亮姑娘，  
會為自己製作花環，  
走近的老人，  
將會駐足打水。

When fair maidens pass me by,  
They shall weave themselves bright  
wreaths;  
When old men go on their way,  
They shall draw my waters clear.

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演 唱 | 男中音：趙方豪

Singer | Baritone: CHAO Fang-hao

# 〈小夜曲〉，作品 65，第一首

## “Sérénade,” Op. 65, No. 1

歌詞中譯 | 焦元溥

黎明微風，你要去哪裡，  
剛甦醒、甜如蜜的風，  
美好一天的清新氣息？  
飄忽微風，你要去哪裡，  
樹葉搖動，  
似乎是因為愛而顫抖？

你會吹到山谷底部，  
還是到柳樹凌亂的頂端、  
那斑鳩睡覺之處？  
你是否追著艷紅花朵，  
或是那攪動早晨、  
閃著火焰和金光的蝴蝶？

黎明微風，去我愛人那裡吧，  
讓她平靜，把樹林和苔蘚的香氣  
送到她芬芳的床鋪，  
還有一些甜言蜜語，  
柔情如五月的玫瑰。

English Translation by HSIEH Lin

Where are you going, breath of dawn,  
Honeyed wind that has just bloomed,  
Fresh breath of a beautiful day, a  
beautiful day?  
Where are you going, fickle breeze,  
When the quivering leaf  
Seems to shiver with love?

Is it to the depths of the valley,  
In the wild crown  
Of a willow where the turtledove sleeps,  
The turtledove sleeps?  
Do you pursue the crimson flower,  
Or the butterfly who awakes  
One morning of flame and gold?

Go instead, breath of dawn,  
Cradle the soul I adore:  
Carry to her perfumed bed  
The scent of woods and mosses,  
And some sweet words  
Like the roses of May.

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演 唱 | 女高音：林慈音

Singer | Soprano: Grace LIN



雷內王的詠嘆調〈主啊，若我有罪〉，選自《尤蘭塔》，作品 69  
Ариозо короля Рене “Господь мой, если грешен я” из  
*Иоланта*, Op. 69  
(King René's Aria “My Lord, If I am Sinful” from *Iolanta*)

歌詞中譯 | 焦元溥

English Translation by Vitaly ANDREEV

主啊，若犯罪的是我，  
為何卻懲罰我純潔的天使？  
為何因為我的罪孽，  
卻讓她的明亮眼睛只看見黑暗？  
啊，讓我聽見喜悅的消息，  
我願望得償，她將痊癒！  
為了她，我甘願放棄  
我的王位、權力和領土。  
就奪去我的所有——平安、生活的快樂，  
我會順從忍受，  
並為此感謝！  
聽啊，我願意面對毀滅，  
失去所有，放棄一切，  
我所求的，僅是可能看到我的女兒  
從她的黑暗世界釋放！  
主啊，憐憫地看著我吧，  
我願面對毀滅，我向祢懇求，  
我的主啊，我的上帝，  
憐憫我，憐憫我吧！

My Lord, if I am sinful,  
Why must the purest angel weep?  
Why has her radiant gaze  
Been cast into this dark abyss?  
Oh, send me word of joy anew,  
Console me with the hope of healing!  
For her, I would surrender all —  
My crown, my power, my dominion.  
Take all from me: my peace, my bliss,  
I shall endure with humbled heart,  
And bless Thee still in every part!  
Behold, I'm ready to submit,  
To lose it all, to yield my fate,  
But let me never see my child  
Embraced by darkness of eternal night!  
Oh, God, have mercy upon me,  
Before Thee, in the dust, I bow!  
Oh, My Lord, have mercy upon me!

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演 唱 | 男低音：羅俊穎

Singer | Bass: Julian LO

麗莎的詠嘆調〈已近半夜〉，選自《黑桃皇后》，作品 68

Ария Лизы “Уж полночь близится” из *Пиковая дама*, Op. 68  
(Lisa's Aria “Midnight is Nearing” from *The Queen of Spades*)

歌詞中譯 | 焦元溥

English Translation by

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已近半夜，  
啊，葛爾曼還不見人，還不見人！  
我知道，他會來並消除我的疑慮。  
他是環境的受害者，  
絕不會，絕不會犯罪！  
啊！我太疲倦了，我太痛苦了！

Midnight is nearing already,  
But still no sign of Herman, no sign!  
I know that he will come and clear away my  
suspicion.  
He is the victim of circumstance  
And could never, never commit a crime!  
Oh! I am weary and worn out with suffering!

啊！憂傷使我疲倦……  
白天黑夜，  
都只為他，思念擔憂……  
歡樂，你去了哪裡？  
啊，我身心交瘁，身心交瘁！

Ah! I am weary with sorrow...  
Night and day only of him  
I think and I worry...  
Joy, where have you gone!  
Oh! I am weary and worn!

生活曾許諾我快樂，  
接著風暴隨烏雲來到。  
世上我所愛的一切，  
我的希望與幸福全被毀滅！

Life promised me nothing but happiness,  
Then came a cloud bringing the storm.  
All that I loved in the world,  
My happiness and my hopes were destroyed!

啊！我太疲倦痛苦了！  
白天黑夜，  
啊，都只為他，思念擔憂……  
歡樂，你去了哪裡……  
烏雲聚集，風暴來到，  
世上我所愛的一切，  
幸福與希望全都破滅！

我疲倦，我痛苦！  
憂傷蠶食著我的心。

Oh! I am weary and worn!  
Night and day only of him  
I think and I worry...  
Joy, where have you gone!  
Then came a cloud bringing the storm.  
All that I loved in the world,  
My happiness and my hopes were destroyed!

Oh! I am weary and worn!  
Anguish gnaws and consumes me...

## 場景與托姆斯基的敘事曲，選自《黑桃皇后》，作品 68

Сцена и баллада Томского, из *Пиковая дама*, Op. 68  
(Scene and Tomsy's Ballad, from *The Queen of Spades*)

歌詞中譯 | 焦元溥

English Translation by

© Opernführer the virtual opera house

現在聽我說！  
多年前，在巴黎，  
伯爵夫人可是著名美女。  
年輕人都為她瘋狂，  
稱她「莫斯科維納斯」。

Then listen to me!  
Many years ago  
In Paris the Countess was a famous beauty.  
All the young men were mad about her  
And she was known as “the Moscow Venus.”

當時聖傑爾曼伯爵仍是英俊男人，  
也是她的崇拜者，  
但他對伯爵夫人的渴望僅是徒勞！  
因為這美女整晚都在玩樂，  
唉！愛玩法老牌勝過愛情。

Count Saint Germain, who was then still a  
handsome man,  
Was one of her admirers,  
But his sighs for the Countess were  
unavailing!  
The beauty spent her whole nights gaming  
And alas! preferred Pharaon to love.

有次在凡爾賽宮的皇后賭局，  
莫斯科維納斯輸掉最後一分錢。  
也是賭客的聖傑爾曼伯爵，  
從牌桌跟著她，  
聽到她絕望地喃喃自語：  
「老天！哦，老天爺啊。  
我能收回所有損失，  
只要我能再得到那三張牌，  
三張牌，三張牌！」

Once at Versailles at the “Jeu de la Reine”  
The Moscow Venus had lost her last sou.  
Count Saint Germain was among the guests;  
Following her from the tables,  
He heard her murmur in despair.  
“O heaven! O heaven.  
I could recoup all my losses  
If I could only have once more those three  
cards,  
Three cards, three cards!”

伯爵巧妙地趁虛而入。  
當她悄悄離開擁擠大廳，  
獨自靜坐，  
他充滿愛憐地，  
以甜過最美的莫札特的聲音，在她耳畔  
說：

「伯爵夫人，為了換取一次幽會，  
如果您願意，我已準備好，  
給您三張牌，三張牌。」  
伯爵夫人怒斥：「好大的膽子！」  
但伯爵可不是懦夫。  
一天後，  
當美女再次現身皇后賭局，唉！  
雖然口袋裡沒有一分錢，  
她已知道這三張牌的秘密……

大膽地，一個接一個，  
她贏回了她的財富，但這代價有多大！  
哦，紙牌，紙牌，紙牌啊！

有一次，她把紙牌秘密告訴了丈夫，  
又有一次，某個英俊男孩學到了秘密，  
但就在那晚，當她獨自一人的時候，  
一個幽靈現身威脅：  
「妳會命喪第三個知情者之手——  
他受燃燒激情驅使，  
將逼妳說出三張牌，  
這三張牌的秘密！」

The Count, choosing cleverly his moment,  
When, as she left unnoticed the crowded hall,  
The beauty was sitting silent and alone,  
Whispered amorously into her ear  
Words sweeter than the sweetest Mozart:  
“Countess, in return for a single rendez-vous,  
I am ready, if you will, to name you  
Those three cards, three cards, three cards!”  
The Countess blazed “how dare you?”  
But the Count was no coward.  
And when a day later  
The beauty was seen once again, alas!  
Without a sou in her pocket at the “Jeu de la  
Reine”  
She already knew the three cards...

Playing them boldly, one after the other,  
She won back her fortune, but at what a  
price!  
O cards, cards, cards!

Once she told her husband those cards,  
On another occasion a handsome boy  
learned them,  
But on that very night, no sooner was she  
alone,  
Then an apparition warned her threateningly—  
“You will receive your death-blow  
From the third who, impelled by burning  
passion,  
Comes to force from you the knowledge  
Of those three cards, those three dread cards!



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