CEN CAN
A SONG OF RUNNING-HORSE RIVER IN FAREWELL TO GENERAL FENG OF THE WESTERN EXPEDITION

汉家大将西出师，
金山西见烟尘飞。
匈奴草黄马正肥，
轮台九月风夜吼。
平沙莽莽黄入天，
走马行行送将大夫出师西征。

君不见走马行雪边，
平沙莽莽黄入天。

唐詩 TANG SHI みんな - 300 TANG POEMS
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Tangshi III. 1. (57)

Look how swift to the snowy sea races Running-Horse River! –
And sand, up from the desert, flies yellow into heaven.
This Ninth-month night is blowing cold at Wheel Tower,
And valleys, like peck measures, fill with the broken boulders
That downward, headlong, follow the wind.
...In spite of grey grasses, Tartar horses are plump;
West of the Hill of Gold, smoke and dust gather.
O General of the Chinese troops, start your campaign!
Keep your iron armour on all night long,
Send your soldiers forward with a clattering of weapons!
...While the sharp wind's point cuts the face like a knife,
And snowy sweat steams on the horses’ backs,
Freezing a pattern of five-flower coins,
Your challenge from camp, from an inkstand of ice,
Has chilled the barbarian chieftain's heart.
You will have no more need of an actual battle! –
We await the news of victory, here at the western pass!