



北檢重刊

重刊實錄



祇園精舎の鐘の声、諸行無常の響きあり
沙羅雙樹の花の色、盛者必衰の理を顯す
奢れる人も久しからず、只春の夜の夢の如し
猛き者も遂には滅びぬ、偏に風の前の塵に同じ

平家物語

The temple bells of Jetavana echoes the rhythm of impermanence.
The fading saint flower of Shorea shows the inevitable falling from the peak.
Those who indulged in extravagance would not last long, just like a dream.
Those who forced brutality would perish, just like the dust in the wind.

Translated from Heike Monogatari