



うえるかむ Kanagawa

## *The ancient castle*

Yet another spring has past  
    With its blossomed way.  
Season of the joy of life  
    Fair the wedding day.  
Still the ancient castle stands,  
    Silent as the night;  
Like a lonely memory  
    Falls the moon's dim day.

Autumn comes to earth once more  
    Clothed in the richest red;  
As in all the years gone by,  
    Geese fly over head.  
Change the season, fly the birds,  
    Still the moon looks down  
On the ancient castle there,  
    Silent as the dead.

