

キャンプ



Camping

花火



Fireworks

盆



Buddhist festival
of the dead

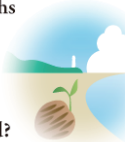
夏祭り



Summer festival
of shrine

Here is one palm that
flows from a faraway
island that I don't know
its name.
How many months
have you been
rocked by the
waves since you
left the shores
of your homeland?

椰子の実



There is a blue blue sky.
There is a cloudless sky.
It is always summer on
the island of Samoa.
There is a tall tall
palm tree.
There is a big big
palm fruit.
The island of
Samoa is a fun island.

サモア島の うた



小林幹治/ポリネシア民謡

島崎藤村/大中寅二

I am a child of the sea.
The rush thatched cottage
trailing smoke in the
pines of the swiftly
choppy white wave are my
nostalgic residence.
I was born and
bathe in the sea
and heard the
waves as a lullaby.

我 は 海 の 子



作詞者不詳/作曲者不詳

The shadow of the white
sail hovers where the pine
field disappears in the
distance.
The net is dried high
on the beach and
the seagull flies
low on the waves.
See the view the
sea at noon.

海



作詞者不詳/作曲者不詳