

be nice to nature NUR trash home" campaign

To the world of ancient romance

さら恋にあひにける

石上 布留の神杉 神びにし 我やさら

isonokami / furu no kamusugi / kamubi-

ni shi / ware ya sarasara / koi ni ai nikeru

When I was young, I fell in love a few times, and it was

painful. I grew old like the cedar that has stood at İsonokami-jingu shrine for so many years, and I thought I wouldn't love anymore, but I've fallen in love again.

voice of a wild goose is faint in the night

を行けば 生けりともなし

衾道を 引手の山に 妹を置きて 山路

计

Yamanobe-no-michi, or Yamanobe Road, is an ancient road connecting Miwa and Nara. Three government roads created in the beginning of the 7th century and called Upper, Middle, and Lower roads run from north to south in the Yamato basin. Yamanobe Road extends north from Mt. Miwa further to the east from the Upper road, curving gently through the foothills. Although it's not possible to exactly trace the road's history, it is believed to have started from Tsubaichi, a marketplace famous in traditional courtship songs, and continue through Miwa, tomb of emperors Keiko and Sujin, and then northward from Isonokami-jingu shrine. Much of the road is designated as part of the Tokai Nature Trail. It runs for 12km from Kanaya in Sakurai to Isonokami shrine in Tenri, providing well-kept glimpses of the past and conveying the spirit of the ancient poems. Old shrines and temples, kofun tumuli, stone monuments inscribed with poems and historical places appear along the way, inviting travelers into an ancient illusionary world.







未通女等が 袖布留山の瑞垣の 久し き時ゆ 思ひき吾は otomera ga / sodefuru yama no mizugaki no / hisashiki toki yu / omoiki ware wa

Just like Isonokami-jingu shrine has stood at the foot of this mountain for a long time, so I have long loved you.

Man'yoshu, poem 4-501 by Kakinomoto no Hitomaro



うち山や とざましらずの 花ざかり uchiyama ya / tozama shirazu no / hana zakari Today, when I visited Uchiyama-Eikyuji

temple, it was wonderfully filled with cherry blossoms. Only local people know about this cherry tree, not the outsiders

Yamato Pilgrimage, by Matsuo Basho



あしひきの 山川の瀬の 響るなべに 弓月が嶽に 雲立ち渡る ashihiki no / yamakawa no se no / naru nabe ni / yutsuki ga take ni / kumo tachi wataru As the sounds of the rapids in the river

that flows down the mountain gets louder, a cloud arises and moves past Yutsukigatake Peak.

天下おさまる時を朝夕の 月にも日にも

yoshu, poem 7-1088 by Kakinomoto no Hitomaro



先いのる哉 tenka osamaru / toki o / asa yuu no / tsuki nimo hi nimo / mazu inoru kana After taking part in numerous battles, peace is my heartfelt desire. I pray for t to the morning and evening moon and to the sun.

あまくもに ちかくひかりて なるかみの

amakumo ni / chikaku hikarite / narukami

みればかしこ みねばかなしも

Hyakuban Jika Awase, by Tooichi Tootada



Man'yoshu, poem 7-1369 by unknown poet





no / mireba kashiko / mineba kanashimo Like lightning and thunder that rumbles through the clouds, meeting that person makes me feel anxious and I shouldn't get

close, but if we cannot meet, I feel sad.



in Furuhoraku 30shu, by Tooichi Tootada



Man'yoshu, poem 2-212 by Kakinomoto no Hitomaro

Man'yoshu, poem 10-1927 by unknown poet



が嶽に 霞たなびく tama kagiru / yuu sari kureba / satsuhito no / yutsuki ga take ni / kasumi tanabiku As evening light glimmers, clouds drift over the moon in a shape of a

Man'yoshu, poem 10-1816 by unknown poet







Is it because the village is falling into ruins, and the people who live here have gotten old? Gardens and fences look desolate, like an autumn field. Kokin Wakashu, part 4, poem on autumn by Sojo Henjo



山の辺の道ははるけく野路の上に 乙 木の鳥居 朱に立つ見ゆ yamanobe no / michi wa harukeku / nomichi

Stone marker along Yamanobe no Michi Writer: Hideo Kobayashi

no ue ni / otogi no torii / ake ni tatsu miyu Yamanobe Road continues forever. Is it the bright scarlet torii gate of Yatogi-jinja shrine in Otogi village that can be seen from so far away?

By Hirose Toho



えにしあれや 長岳寺の法の水 むす ぶ庵も ほど近き身は enshi are ya / chogakuji no / nori no mizu / musubu iori mo / hodo chikaki mi wa

I have a special affinity for the Buddha of Chogakuji temple, and I am glad to live so close to it.

Hyakugojuban Jika Awase, by Tooichi Tootada



by Takeda Mugaishi

二古陵に 一人の衛士や ほととぎす ni koryo ni / hitori no eji ya / hototogisu One guard protects two mausoleums from long ago. It is a quiet place where cuckoo cries.

(Tanka addition) 三輪山をしかもかくすか雲 だにも 心あらなむかくさふべしや miwa yama o / shikamo kakusu ka / kumodani mo / Kokoro aranamu / kakuso beshi ya

Why do the clouds hide the reluctant Mt. Miwa so much? Whatever people are like, I wish at least the clouds would have a gentle spirit and they would hide you not. Man'yoshu, poem 1-18 by Princess Nukata



makimuku no / hibara mo imada / kumo







うま酒三輪の山青丹よし奈良の山の山のまにい隠るまで道のくまいさかるまで につばらにも見つつ行かむをしばしばも見さけむ山を心なく雲の隠さふべしや uma sake / miwa no yama / aoni yoshi / nara no yama no / yama no mani /



Man'yoshu, poem 1-17 by Princess Nukata



めばたまの夜さり来れば巻向の川音高 しもあらしかも疾き nubatama no / voru sari kureba





koraga te o / makimuku vama wa . tsugi no yoroshimo

Mt. Makimuku is near the mountain range of Mt. Miwa, and the way they are lined up is truly beautiful.

Man'yoshu, poem 7-1093 by Kakinomoto no Hitomaro



巻向の山邊とよみて行く水のみなあわ の如し世の人われは makimuku no / yamabe to yomite yuku mizu no / mina awa no gotoshi / yo no hito ware wa

Just like water flows confidently and noisily down the river along the foothills of Makimuku, that is what we are as living beings.

Man'yoshu, poem 7-1269 by Kakinomoto no Hitomaro

鳴神の音のみ聞きし巻向の桧原の山を 今日見つるかも narukami no / oto nomi kikishi makimuku no / hibara no yama o / kyo mitsuru kamo

I had only heard of its thunderous reputation, but today, at last, I saw the mountain on the cypress plateau of Makimuku

Man'yoshu, poem 7-1092 by Kakinomoto no Hitomaro



大和は国のまほろばたたなづく青垣山 ごもれる大和し美し yamato wa kuni no mahoroba tatanazuku aogaki / yama gomoreru vamatoshi uruwashi

Yamato is the best place in the country. Surrounded by a blue hedge of overlapping mountain layers, it is truly beautiful.

Kojiki, by Prince Yamatotakeru



山吹きの立ちしげみたる山清水酌みに 行かめど道の知らなく yamabuki no / tachi shigemi taru / yama shimizu / kumi ni ikamedo / michi no shiranaku

Near the grave of Princess Toochi, there is a mountain spring flowing among kerria flowers. The spirit of the princess must pass through them to draw the water from the spring. I would like to go and meet her, but I don't know the way.

Man'yoshu, poem 2-158 by Prince Takechi







/ ari to shi omowaba / nanika nagekamu In this country of Yamato, if there were two people that I hold dear, how I would lament about this and that. But

はば何か嘆かむ

since there is only one person that I love, there are so many things here and there that I have to take care of.

こもりくの泊瀬の山青幡の忍阪の山は走出のよろしき

山の出立のくわしき山ぞあたらしき山の荒れまく惜しも

磯城島の日本の国に人二人ありとし思

Man'yoshu, poem 13-3249 by unknown poet



Affiliated groups

komoriku no hatsuse no vama aohata no osaka no vama va hashiride no yoroshiki yama no idetachi no kuwashiki vama zo atarashiki vama no aremaku oshimo Yallia Zo data shink yalina ito a kituka somito Mt. Hatsuse and Mt. Osaka are splendidly beautiful mountains that I can see when I run out of my house when I leave my doorway. I want to protect these majestic mountains forever, but unfortunately they get more rugged year by year.

Man'yoshu, poem 13-3331 by unknown poet

makimuku no kawaoto takashimo arashi kamo toki

When the night came, the sounds of Makimuku River have become so loud. I wonder if the mountain storm has intensified.

Man'yoshu, poem 7-1101 by Kakinomoto no Hitomarc



ashihiki no / yama kamo takaki / makimuku no / kishi no komatsu ni / miyuki furi keri ashihiki no /

Oh, snow is starting to fall on the small pine trees on the cliffs of Mt. Makimuku. It must be A. because it is higher here than on the plain.

Man'yoshu, poem 10-2313 by Kakinomoto no Hitomaro

神山の山邊真蘇木綿みじか木綿かくの み故に長くと思ひき

miwa yama no / yamabe maso yufu mijika yufu / kaku nomi yue ni / nagaku to omoiki The length of fabric made from ramie of the

mountains around Mt. Miwa is short. In the same way, the life of Princess Toochi was short, even if I had believed that her life would continue on forever.

かぐしけ前火ををしと耳成と相なしみひき神代りかくな

るらしいにしへもしかなれこそうつせみもつまをあらそふらしき

kagu vama wa / unebi ooshi to / miminashi to / ai

arasoiki / kamivo vori / kakunaru rashi / inishie mo /

shika nare koso / utsusemi mo / tsuma o arasou rashiki In the area around Three Mountains of Yamato. Mt. Kagu, Mt. Unebi

古の人の植ゑけむ杉が枝に霞たなびく

inishie no / hito no ue kemu / sugi ga e

ni / kasumi tanabiku / haru wa kinurashi

A haze is drifting through the bran-

ches of the cedars planted by people long ago. Spring has finally arrived.

rustling in the trees. Strong wind rises.

わが衣色に染めなむうまさけ三室の山

waga koromo / iro ni some namu / umasake

' mimuro no yama wa / momiji shi ni keri

The leaves on the trees on Mt. Miwa

Man'yoshu, poem 2-157 by Prince Takech



and Mt. Miminashi, the relationship between men and women has long been complicated. It seems that the tradition of two men fighting for the hand of one woman has been going on since ancient times. Man'yoshu, poem 1-13 by Emperor Tenchi

春は来ぬらし



Man'yoshu, poem 10-1814 by Kakinomoto no Hitomaro

狭井河よ雲立ちわたり畝火山木の葉騒 ぎぬ風吹かむとす sai gawa yo / kumo tachi watari / unebi

Kojiki, by Isukeyorihime







Man'yoshu, poem 10-2314 by Kakinomoto no Hitomaro

ineba / komatsu ga ureyu / awayuki nagaru Even though the clouds have not yet reached the cypress plateau of Makimuku, light snow on the tips of pine branches falls as if flowing.

あしひきの山川の瀬のなるなべに弓月 が嶽に雲立ち渡る ashihiki no / yamagawa no se no / naru nabe

ni / yutsuki ga take ni / kumo tachi wataru As the sounds of the rapids in the river that flows down the mountain gets louder, a cloud arises and moves past Yutsukigatake Peak.

Man'yoshu, poem 7-1088 by Kakinomoto no Hitomaro



痛足河、河波立ちぬ巻目の由槻が嶽に 雲居立てるらし

anashi gawa / kawa nami tachinu / makimoku no / yutsuki ga take ni / kumo i tateru rashi

The waters of Anashi River are rippled. It seems that clouds are gathering around Yutsukigatake Peak of Mt. Makimuku.

Man'yoshu, poem 7-1087 by Kakinomoto no Hitomaro



三諸は人の守る山本辺はあしび花咲き末 辺は椿花咲くうらぐはし山ぞ泣く児守る山

mimoro wa hito no mamoru yamamotobe wa ashibi hana saki urabe wa tsubaki hana saku uraguwashi yama zo naku ko moru yama

Mt. Miwa is a place where people do not enter without reason, and a mountain which carefully protects each tree and blade of grass. Near the loot of this mountain, Japanese andromeda blooms, and towards its summit, camellia blooms. This mountain truly makes you feel beauty from the bottom of your heart and takes care of your emotions, like calming a crying child, carefully protecting all.

Man'yoshu, poem 13-3222 by unknown poet



いにしへにありけむ人もわが如か三輪 の桧原にかざし折りけむ inishie ni / ari kemu hito mo / waga goto ka / miwa no hibara ni / kazashi ori kemu

I wonder if the people of long ago did what I'm doing now, breaking off a branch to use as an ornate hairpin on the cypress plateau of Mt. Miwa.

Man'yoshu, poem 7-1118 by Kakinomoto no Hitomaro



あし原のしけしき小屋にすがだ、みいや さや敷きてわが二人寝し

ashihara no / shikeshiki koya ni / suga datami / iyasaya shikite / waga futari ne shi In the humble hut on the plain which grew full of reeds, several fresh rugs of woven bamboo were laid, and the

two of us slept there.





うま酒三輪の祝(社)の山照らす秋の黄 葉散らまく惜しも

umasake / miwa no haburi no yama terasu ′ aki no momiji / chiramaku oshimo

On the mountain where Miwa shrine stands, the vividly coloured autumn maple leaves that shine brightly will be missed when they fall.

Man'yoshu, poem 8-1517 by Prince Nagaya



またに逢へる児や誰 murasaki wa / hono sasu mono zo / tsubaichi no / yaso no chimata ni / aeru ko ya dare

The lady that I met on the road to Tsubaichi marketplace what is her name

Man'yoshu, poem 12-3101 by unknown poet

Contact:

Tenri City Tourism Association Tel.0743-63-1001 Sakurai City Tourism Association Tel.0744-42-9111



Nara Prefecture; Tenri City; Sakurai City; Tenri City Tourism Association; Sakurai City Tourism Association; Kintetsu Corp.; West Japan Railway Co.; Nara Kotsu Bus Lines Co., Ltd.; Tenri Lions Club; Sakurai Lions Club

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shikishima no / yamato no kuni ni / hito futari

Man'yoshu, poem 7-1094 by Kakinomoto no Hitomaro



はもみぢしにけり

sounds of the pure waters of Miwa River and the cries of the frogs always gives me an indescribable feeling.

Man'yoshu, poem 10-2222 by unknown poet

have changed their colour into beautiful autumn yellow. I think I'll dye my clothes in the same beautiful colour.























