

JSISA/ANTH 448
Professor Sorensen
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Song Lyrics from the Yusin Period

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1. 잘살아보세 잘살아보세 우리도 한번 잘살아보세
금수나 강산 어여쁜 나라 한마음으로 가꾸어가면
알뜰한 살림 재미도 절로 부귀영화도 우리 것이다

잘살아보세 잘살아보세 우리도 한번 잘살아보세
잘살아보세

2. 일을 해보세 일을 해보세 우리도 한번 일을 해보세
대양 너머에 잘사는 나라 하루아침에 이루어졌나
티끌을 모아 태산이라면 우리의 피땀 아낄까 보나

3. 뛰어가보세 뛰어가 보세 우리도 한번 뛰어가 보세
굳게 닫혔던 나라의 정문 세계를 향해 활짝 열어
좋은 일일랑 모조리 배워 뒤질까 보나 뛰어가 보세

Let's Try to Live Well/Lyrics Han Un-sa, Music Kim Hui-jo

1. Let's try to live well, let's try to live well, For once let's we too try to live well.
Let's try to live well!

If we go on cultivating our country's beautiful flora and fauna with one mind
The fun of a decent life, even the glory of wealth and status can be ours

Let's try to live well! Etc.

2. Let's try to work, let's try to work, for once let's we too try to work.
Let's try to work!

Is the land of the good life over the sun achieved in one morning?
If grains of sand are gathered to make a mountain can we spare our blood and sweat?

Let's try to work! Etc.

3. Let's try to run, Let's try to run, For once let's try to run.
Let's try to run!

Opening up the front door to the world of the country that had been tightly closed
Studying every single good thing, should we try to fumble through? Let's try to run.

Let's try to run, etc.

진짜 사나이—한국군가

사나이로 태어나서 할일도 많다만
너와나 나라지키는 영광에 살았다
전투와 전투속에 맺어진 전우야
산봉우리에 해뜨고 해가 질적에
부모형제 나를믿고 단잠을 이룬다

입으로만 큰소리쳐 사나이라드나
너와나 겨레지키는 결심에 살았다
훈련과 훈련속에 맺어진 전우야
국군용사의 자랑을 가슴에 안고
내고향에 돌아갈땐 농군의 용사다

겉으로만 잘난체해 사나이라드나
너와나 진짜사나이 명예에 살았다
멋있는 군복입고 휴가간 전우야
새로운 나라 세우는 형제들에게
새로워진 우리생활 알리고 오리라

(출처 : 가사집 <http://gasazip.com/113226>)

A Real Man—Korea's Military Song

Though I was born a man and there are many things I have to do,

You and I have lived with the glory of preserving the country.

We're comrades-in-arms tied together in battle after battle

When the sun rises and sets on the mountain peaks

Our parents and brothers trust us and sleep sweetly.

Are we men just shouting with our lips?

You and I have lived determined to preserve our people

We're comrades-in-arms tied together in drill after drill

Holding in our hearts the pride of heroes in the National Forces

When I return to my native village I'll be a peasant hero.

Are we just men pretending superficially to do good?

You and I have lived the honor of true men

We're comrades-in-arms who wear our stylish uniforms on leave

To our brothers building up a new country

We came telling you of our renewing life.

나의 조국

나의조국
박정희

백두산의 푸른 정기 이땅을 수호하고
한라산에 높은 기상 이겨레 지켜왔네
무궁화꽃 피고져도 유구한 우리역사
굳세게도 살아왔네 슬기로운 우리겨레

영롱한 아침해가 동해에 떠오르면
우람할 손 금수강산 여기는 나의 조국
조상들의 피땀어린 빛나는 문화유산
우리모두 정성다해 길이길이 보전하세

삼국통일 이룩한 화랑의 옛정신을
오늘에 이어받아 새마을 정신으로
영광된 새 조국에 새역사 창조하여
영원토록 후손에게 유산으로 물려주세

My Fatherland
(by Park Chung Hee)

The power of Mt. Paektu's verdant slopes protects this land,
And Mt. Halla's high spirit keeps watch on the nation.
Though Rose of Sharon flowers bloom and fade our eternal history
Stoutheartedly lives on, our sagacious nation

When the bright morning sun rises over the East Sea
Brawny brocade of rivers and mountains, this is our fatherland
Brilliant cultural legacies of our ancestor's sweat and blood
Let us all do our sincerest to preserve it for a long, long time.

The ancient spirit of the Hwarang who achieved the unification of the Three Kingdoms
That we today inherit as the New Village Spirit
Creating the new history of our glorious new fatherland
Let's pass down to our progeny as an inheritance of glory

이동병의 편지
(긴현성 작사 1990)

집 떠나와 열차타고 훈련소로 가는 날
부모님께 큰절하고 대문 밖을 나실 때
가슴 속엔 무엇인가 아쉬움이 남지만
이제 다시 시작이다 젊은 날의 생이여

친구들아 군대가면 편지 꼭 해다오
그대들과 즐거웠던 날들을 잊지 않게
열차 시간 때가 올 때 두 손잡던 뜨거움
기적 소리 멀어지면 작아지는 모습들
이제 다시 시작이다 젊은 날의 꿈이여

짧게 잘린 내 머리가 처음에는 우습다가
거울 속에 비친 내 모습이 굳어지다 마음까지

뒷동산에 올라서면 우리 마을 보일는지

나팔 소리 고요하게 밤하늘에 퍼지면

이등병의 편지 한 장 고이 접어 보내요

Letter of a Private Second Class

(Lyrics by Kim Hyönsöng, Sung by Kim Kwangsök as feature of film *J.S.A.*, 2000)

It's the day to leave home and take the train to the drilling grounds

When I bow to my parents and emerge from the main gate

Even though a little regret remains

Each tuft of grass, friends' face—everything—is new

Now is a new beginning: life as a young man

Friends say to write if you go into the army

So you won't forget the happy days with them

The warmth of clasped hands as the time for the train comes near

As the train's whistle becomes more distant, and faces become smaller

Now is a new beginning: dreams as a young man.

My short-cropped hair is funny at first

My face reflected in the mirror hardens, and in my mind

I'm standing on the back mountain overlooking our village

As the sound of the bugle softly spreads in the night air

The private second-class carefully folds a letter

Now is a new beginning: dreams as a young

