

Adapted from the Book of Songs (Zhou Dynasty)

In the seventh month the Fire star lowers  
In the eighth month the plants used to make baskets are ready  
In the silkworm month we cut the mulberry trees  
We take axes and hatchets  
To cut off the far and high branches  
Collecting mulberries to make red dye  
In the seventh months the songbird cries  
In the eighth month we prepare the thread  
Both black and yellow  
With red dye very bright  
We make a robe for the lord's son.