



# DSSSB TGT & PGT



## Part-B

### SCHOLAR BATCH

# ENGLISH

# TINTERN ABBEY

Part -2

LIVE

20-05-2024 07:00 PM







## Tintern Abbey

Five years have past; five summers, with the  
length Of five long winters! and again I hear  
These waters, rolling from their mountain-springs  
With a soft inland murmur.-Once again Do I  
behold these steep and lofty cliffs, That on a wild  
secluded scene impress Thoughts of more deep  
seclusion; and connect The landscape with the  
quiet of the sky.





# DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



The day is come when I again repose Here, under  
this dark sycamore, and view These plots of  
cottage-ground, these orchard-tufts, Which at  
this season, with their unripe fruits, Are clad in  
one green hue, and lose themselves 'Mid groves  
and copses. Once again I see These hedge-rows,  
hardly hedge-rows, little lines Of sportive wood  
run wild:





# **DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)**



These pastoral farms, Green to the very door;  
and wreaths of smoke  
Sent up, in silence, from among the trees! With  
some uncertain notice, as might seem Of vagrant  
dwellers in the houseless woods, Or of some  
Hermit's cave, where by his fire The Hermit sits  
alone.





# DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



These beauteous forms,  
Through a long absence, have not been to me As  
is a landscape to a blind man's eye. But oft, in  
lonely rooms, and mid the din of towns and  
cities, I have owed to them, In hours of weariness,  
sensations sweet, Felt in the blood, and felt along  
the heart;





# DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



And passing even into my purer mind With  
tranquil restoration:-feelings too Of  
unremembered pleasure: such, perhaps, As have  
no slight or trivial influence On that best portion  
of a good man's life, His little, nameless,  
unremembered, acts Of kindness and of love.





# DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



1 Nor less, I trust,  
To them I may have owed another gift, Of aspect  
more sublime; ~~that blessed mood~~, In which the  
burthen of the mystery, In which the heavy and  
the weary weight Of all this unintelligible world,  
Is lightened: that serene and blessed mood,

*side*

*Unclear*





# DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



→ नन्व/चिंत

In which the affections gently lead us on, - Until,  
the breath of this corporeal frame And even the  
motion of our human blood Almost suspended,  
we are laid asleep In body, and become a living  
soul: While with an eye made quiet by the power  
Of harmony, and the deep power of joy, We see  
into the life of things.





# DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



If this

Be but a vain belief, yet, oh! how oft—In darkness  
and amid the many shapes Of joyless daylight; when  
the fretful stir Unprofitable, and the fever of the  
world, Have hung upon the beatings of my heart—  
How oft, in spirit, have I turned to thee, O sylvan Wye!  
thou wanderer thro' the woods, How often has my  
spirit turned to thee!

*Pushy*





# DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



*Puzzled*

And now, with gleams of half-extinguished  
thought, With many recognitions dim and faint,  
And somewhat of a sad perplexity, The picture of  
the mind revives again: While here I stand, not  
only with the sense. Of present pleasure, but with  
pleasing thoughts That in this moment there is  
life and food For future years. And so I dare to  
hope, Though changed, no doubt,  
from what I was when first I came among these  
hills;





# DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



when like a roe

I bounded o'er the mountains, by the sides Of the deep  
rivers, and the lonely streams, Wherever nature led:

more like a man

Flying from something that he dreads, than one Who  
sought the thing he loved. For nature then (The coarser  
pleasures of my boyish days And their glad animal  
movements all gone by) To me was all in all. - I cannot  
paint What then I was. The sounding cataract Haunted  
me like a passion: the tall rock,  
The mountain, and the deep and gloomy wood,





# DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



Their colours and their forms, were then to me An  
appetite: a feeling and a love. That had no need of a  
remote charm, By thought supplied, not any interest  
Unborrowed from the eye.--That time is past, And all its  
aching joys are now no more, And all its dizzy raptures.

Unseen

29/11





# DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



Not for this

nature

Faint I, nor mourn nor murmur, other gifts Have  
followed; for such loss, I would believe, Abundant  
recompense. For I have learned To look on nature, not as  
in the hour Of thoughtless youth; but hearing  
oftentimes The still sad music of humanity, Not harsh  
nor grating, though of ample power To chasten and  
subdue. -- And I have felt A presence that disturbs me  
with the joy

५५

सुधार

याद

यदि  
cultured  
excite





# DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



→ sublime  
Of elevated thoughts; a sense sublime Of something far  
more deeply interfused, Whose dwelling is the light of  
setting suns, And the round ocean and the living air,  
And the blue sky, and in the mind of man: A motion and  
a spirit, that impels All thinking things, all objects of all  
thought,  
↓  
Inspire





# DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



Power

look <sup>see</sup> watch

And rolls through all things. Therefore am I still A lover  
of the meadows and the woods And mountains; and of  
all that we behold From this green earth; of all the  
mighty world of eye, and ear, -- both what they half  
create, And what perceive; well pleased to recognize

समक्ष

देखा

देख रहा है

Behold

peek, gaze

spy check

Examine





# DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



In nature and the language of the sense The anchor of  
my purest thoughts, the nurse. The guide, the guardian  
of my heart, and soul Of all my moral being.

सिद्धि

मार्ग







