



DSSSB TGT & PGT



Part-B

SCHOLAR BATCH

ENGLISH

TINTERN ABBEY

Part -3

LIVE

21-05-2024 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:



**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.)



T.A

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.)



**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,**



DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



**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.**



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!**



DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



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;



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.)



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(Their colours and their forms, were then to me An
appetite) a feeling and a love, That had no need of a
remoter 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.



DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



Not for this

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, Nor harsh
nor grating, though of ample power To chasten and
subdue.--And I have felt A presence that disturbs me
with the joy



DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



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,



DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



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



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.)



DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



*The dearest
Dorothy*

Nor perchance,

(If I were not thus taught, should I the more Suffer my
genial spirits to decay.)

For thou art with me here upon the banks Of this fair
river; (thou my dearest Friend, My dear, dear Friend; and
in thy voice I catch The language of my former heart,
and read My former pleasures in the shooting lights Of
thy wild eyes. Oh! yet a little while—



DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



May I behold in thee what I was once, My dear, dear
Sister! and this prayer I make, Knowing that Nature
never did betray The heart that loved her; 'tis her
privilege, Through all the years of this our life, to lead
From joy to joy: for she can so inform The mind that is
within us, so impress



DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



With quietness and beauty, and so feed
With lofty thoughts, that neither evil tongues, Rash
judgments, nor the sneers of selfish men, Nor greetings
where no kindness is, nor all The dreary intercourse of
daily life, Sh^hall e'er prevail against us, or disturb
Our cheerful faith, that all which we behold



DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



Is full of blessings (Therefore let the moon Shine on thee
in thy solitary walk;)

And let the misty mountain-winds be free To blow
against thee: and ~~in~~ after years, When ~~these~~ wild
ecstasies shall be matured Into a sober pleasure; when
thy mind Shall be a mansion for all lovely forms, Thy
memory be as a dwelling-place



DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



For all sweet sounds and harmonies; oh! then, If
solitude, or fear, or pain, or grief
Should be thy portion, with what healing thoughts Of
tender joy wilt thou remember me,
And these my exhortations Nor, perchance--
If I should be where I no more can hear,
Thy voice, nor catch from thy wild eyes these gleams



DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



Of past existence--wilt thou then forget That on the
banks of this delightful stream We stood together; and
that I, (so long A worshipper of Nature), hither came
Unwearied in that service: rather sa
With warmer love--oh! with far deeper zeal



DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



Of holier love. Nor wilt thou then forget, That after many wanderings, many years Of absence, these steep woods and lofty cliffs, And this green pastoral landscape, were to me More dear, both for themselves and for thy sake!



Poem

The Prelude

Sections

Books

- ✓ The Prelude "growth of a Poet's mind"
- ✓ Published at the time of his death in 1850
- ✓ Earlier 1805 edition has 13 sections called Books,
- ✓ while the 1850 edition has 14 Books
- ✓ Each Book consists hundred lines
- ✓ All the last of the epic are in unrhymed Blank verse
Related in a conversational style, mature diction,
ordinary people language.

1805 = 13 Books
1850 = 14 Books



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✓ The Prelude

- ✓ its stanzas do not follow patterns.
- ✓ Poem is a record of his emotional, spiritual, and Lyrical development along with sister Dorothy and friend S.T Coleridge

14 Books



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The Prelude- 14 Books. ✓



(1) Introduction

(2) School time

(3) Residence at Cambridge.

(4) Summer vacation.

(5) Books

(6) Cambridge and the Alps,

(7) Residence in London



(8) Retrospect

(9) Residence in France

(10) Residence in France (continued) ✓

(11) Residence in France (concluded)

(12) Imagination and taste, How Impaired and Restored

(13) Imagination and taste, How Impaired and Restored
(concluded)

(14) Conclusion.



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