



DSSSB TGT & PGT



Part-B

SCHOLAR BATCH

ENGLISH

(PASSAGE TO INDIA)



LIVE

15-07-2024 07:00 PM



Passage to India

- BY WALT WHITMAN

• week
• kamika



DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



STANZA-1

Singing my days,

Singing the great achievements of the present,

Singing the strong light works of engineers,

Our modern wonders, (the antique ponderous Seven outvied,)

In the Old World the east the Suez canal,

The New by its mighty railroad spann'd

The seas inlaid with eloquent gentle wires;

Yet first to sound, and ever sound, the cry with thee O soul, The

Past! the Past! the Past!

The Past—the dark unfathom'd retrospect!



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living sea
The Past- the dark unfathom'd retrospect!
The teeming gulf the sleepers and the shadows!
The past—the infinite greatness of the past!
For what is the present after all but a growth out of the past?
(As a projectile, form'd, impell'd, passing a certain line, still
keeps on,
So the present, utterly form'd, impell'd by the past.)



DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



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STANZA-2

Passage O soul to India!

Eclaircise the myths Asiatic, the primitive fables

Not you alone, proud truths of the world,

Nor you alone, ye facts of modern science,

But myths and fables of eld, Asia's, Africa's fables,

The far-darting beams of the spirit, the unloos'd dreams,

The deep diving bibles and legends,

The daring plots of the poets, the elder religions;



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9ndia

overcome

O you temples fairer than lilies, pour'd over by the rising sun!

O you fables spurning the known, eluding—
the hold of the known mounting to heaven!

You lofty and dazzling towers, pinnacled, red as roses, burnish'd
with gold!

Towers of fables immortal, fashion'd from mortal dreams!

You too I welcome, and fully, the same as the rest!

You too with joy I sing.



Passage to India! ✓

Lo, soul! seest thou not God's purpose from the first?

The earth to be spann'd, connected by network,

The races, neighbors to marry and be given in marriage,

The oceans to be cross'd the distant brought near,

The lands to be welded together.



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A worship new I sing,
You captains, voyagers, explorers, yours,
You engineers, you architects, machinists, yours,
You, not for trade or transportation only,
But in God's name, and for thy sake, O soul.



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STANZA-3

no move

Lo soul for thee of tableaux twain,
I see in one the Suez canal initiated, open'd,
I see the procession of steamships, the Empress Eugenie's
leading the van,
I mark, from on deck the strange landscape the pure sky, the
level sand in the distance,
I pass swiftly the picturesque groups, the workmen gather'd,
The gigantic dredging machines.

नदीत नदी

mapo
van
mapo



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In one again, different, (yet thine, all thine, O soul, the same,)

I see over my own continent the Pacific Railroad, surmounting
every barrier,

I see continual trains of cars winding along the Platte, carrying
freight and passengers,

I hear the locomotives rushing and roaring, and the shrill steam-
whistle,

I hear the echoes reverberate through the grandest scenery in
the world,



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I cross the Laramie plains I note the rocks in grotesque shapes,
the buttes,

I see the plentiful larkspur and wild onions, the barren,
colorless, sage deserts,

I see in glimpses afar or towering immediately above me

the great mountains, I see the Wind River and the

Wahsatch mountains, I see the Monument mountain

and the Eagle's Nest. I pass

the Promontory, I ascend the Nevadas

I scan the noble Elk mountain and wind around its base.



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with

✓ I scan the noble Elk mountain and wind around its base,
I see the Humboldt range, I thread the valley and cross the river,
I see the clear waters of Lake Tahoe, I see forests of majestic
pines, Or crossing the great desert, the alkaline plains, I behold
enchancing mirages of waters and meadows.

3-4

Marking through these and after all, in duplicate slender lines,
Bridging the three or four thousand miles of land travel,
Tying the Eastern to the Western sea,
The road between Europe and Asia.

3-4



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Beach

(Ah Genoese thy dream! thy dream!
Centuries after thou art laid in thy grave,
The shore thou foundest verifies thy dream.)