

DSSSB TGT & PGT



Part-B SCHOLAR BATCH

ENGLISH

WILLIAM BLAKE

Part -2





William Blake



The Divine Image

- William Blake -

- published in his collection Songs of Innocence in 1789
- A Divine Image in Songs of Experience
- 20 lines poem divided into five quatrains







To Mercy Pity, Peace, and Love All pray in their distress; And to these virtues of delight Return their thankfulness



For Mercy, Pity, Peace, and Love
Is God, our father dear,
And Mercy, Pity, Peace, and Love
Is Man, his child and care.



For Mercy has a human heart,
Pity a human face,
And Love, the human form divine,
And Peace the human dress.



Then every man of every clime,

That prays in his distress,

Prays to the human form divine,

Love Mercy Pity, Peace.



And all must love the human form,
In heathen, Turk, or Jew;
Where Mercy, Love and Pity dwell
There God is dwelling too.





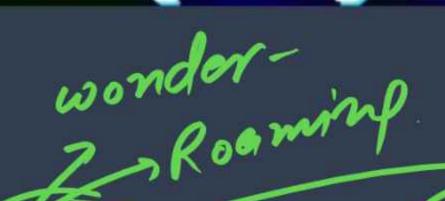
- William Blake

- published in his collection Songs of Experience in 1794
- > 16 lines poem divided into four quatrains
- Rhyming Scheme for each quatrain ABAB -
- Themes Lack of Freedom; Opression of Urban Life





3 hardship



I wander thro' each charter'd street,

Near where the charter'd Thames does flow.

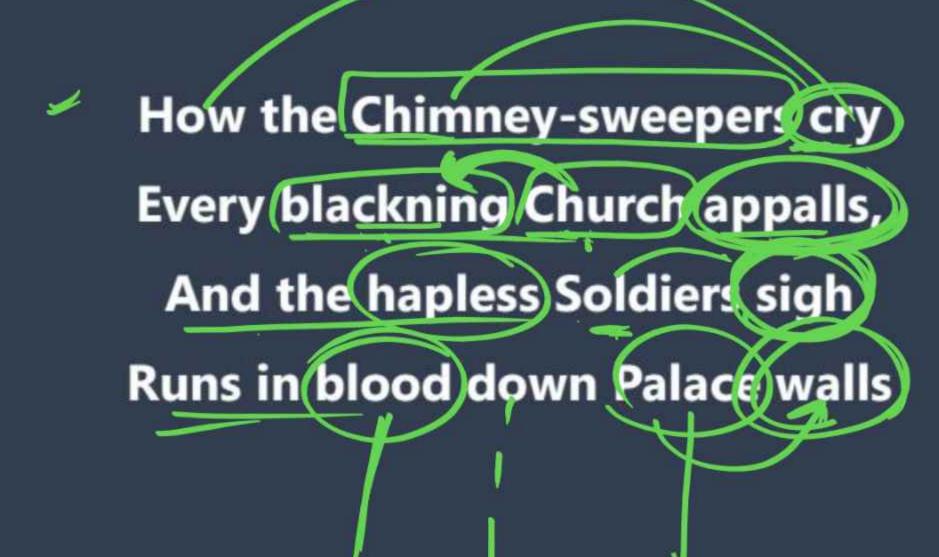
And mark in every face I meet

Marks of weakness, marks of woe

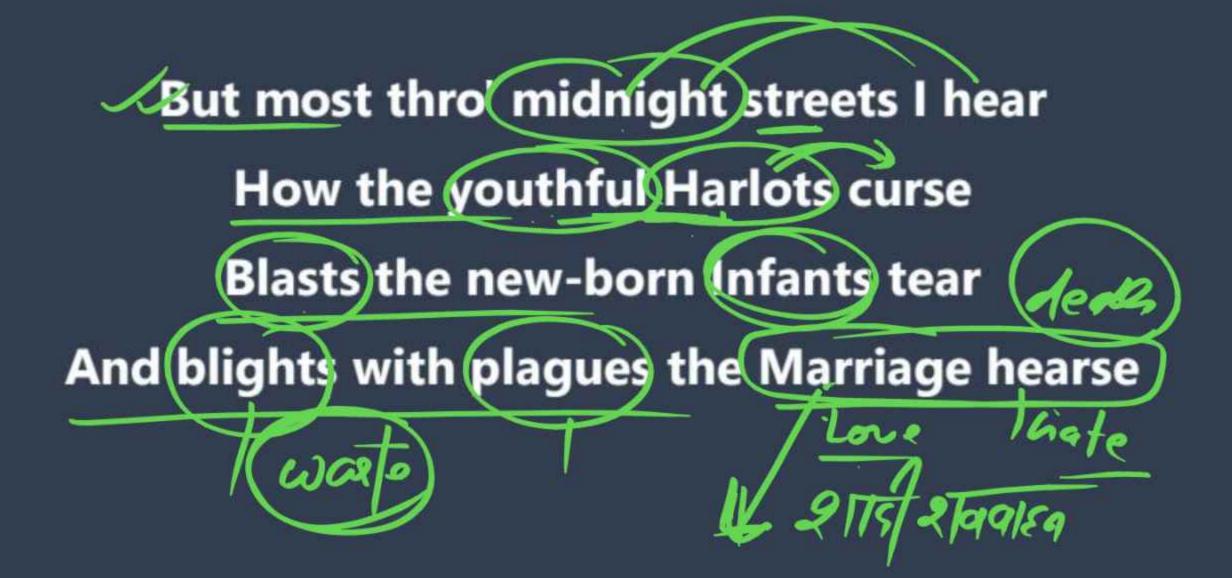


In every cry of every Man, In every Infants cry of fear, In every voice in every ban, The mind-forg'd manacles I hear















The School Boy





winder 30-35 6

child

I love to rise in a summer morn,
When the birds sing on every tree;
The distant huntsman winds his horn,
And the skylark sings with me.

O! what sweet company.



DSSE (TOT) ENGLISH (Lit.) (



(Jecher)

O! it drives all joy away,

Under a cruel eye outworn

The little ones spend the day,

In sighing and dismay



Ah! then at times I drooping sit,
And spend many an anxious hour.
Nor in my book can I take delight,
Nor sit in learning's bower,
Worn thro' with the dreary shower.



DSSE (TAI)

ENGLISH (Lit.)



How can the bird that is born for joy,

Sit in a cage and sing.

How can a child when fears annoy

But droop his tender wing,

And forget his youthful spring.



O! Father and Mother, if buds are nip'd,

And blossoms blown away

And if the tender plants are strip'd

Of their joy in the springing day,

By sorrow and cares dismay,

How shall the summer arise in joy,

Or the summer fruits appear?



A Poison Tree

- William Blake

- published in his collection Songs of Experience in 1794
- > 16 lines poem divided into four quatrains
- Rhyming Scheme for each quatrain AABB -
- Theme Anger and Emotions







I was angry with my friend; I told my wrath, my wrath did end.

I was angry with my foe:

I told it not, my wrath did grow.



ENGLISH (Lit.)



And I waterd it in fears

Night & morning with my tears:

And (sunned it with smiles

And with soft deceitful wiles.





And it grew both day and night.

Till it bore an apple bright.

And my foe beheld it shine

And he knew that it was mine.



And into my garden stole.

When the night had veild the pole.

In the morning glad see.

My foe outstretched beneath the tree.