



# DSSSB TGT & PGT



## Part-B

### SCHOLAR BATCH

# ENGLISH

## BRITISH LITERATURE 18TH CENTURY

### S.T COLERIDGE



LIVE

09-08-2024 07:00 PM



Poet, philosopher  
critic

Samuel Taylor

Lyrical  
Ballad

S.T. Coleridge

1772 - England

2 years

(1770 - William Wordsworth)

joint

Romanticism

Biographia Literaria



## **Youth and Age**

- by Samuel Taylor Coleridge





# DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



*Poem* *एक*  
Verse, a breeze *(move)* mid blossoms straying,  
Where *Poem* *Hope* clung feeding like a bee -  
Both were mine! Life went a maying  
*Hope* With Nature, Hope, and Poesy,  
*youth-days*





# DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



youth → old age

change  
twist

When I was young!

When I was young? - Ah, woeful When!

Ah! for the change twist Now and Then!

This breathing house not built with hands

Mend  
repair

सोम से नैन वाम धर

Body



Body  
mend  
Tinker  
repair





# DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



This body that does me grievous wrong,

O'er aery cliffs and glittering sands

How lightly then it flashed along,

Like those trim skiffs, unknown of yore,

Boat





# DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



जाता

support  
help

boat

On winding lakes and rivers wide,

That ask no aid of sail or oar,

That fear no spite of wind or tide,

Nought cared this body for wind or weather

When Youth and I lived in't together.





# DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



Flowers are lovely; Love is flower-like;  
Friendship is a sheltering tree;  
O the joys! that came down shower-like,  
Of Friendship, Love, and Liberty,  
Ere I was old!





# DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



उत्तर

Ere I was old? Ah woeful Ere,  
Which tells me, Youth's no longer here!  
O Youth! for years so many and sweet  
'Tis known that Thou and I were one,  
I'll think it but a fond conceit –  
It cannot be that Thou art gone!





# DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



day एकादश  
ambosher →  
youth

evening

Thy vesper-bell hath not yet tolled –

And thou wert aye a masker bold!

What strange disguise hast now put on,

To make believe that thou art gone?

I see these locks in silvery slips,

अज्ञात





# DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



This drooping gait, this altered size:  
But Spring tide blossoms on thy lips,  
And tears take sunshine from thine eyes.  
Life is but Thought; so think I will  
That Youth and I are housemates still.





# DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



Dew-drops are the gems of morning,  
But the tears of mournful eve!  
Where no hope is, life's a warning  
That only serves to make us grieve  
When we are old.





# DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



old age

Related

रु/एद

Rudely

rudely

That only serves to make us grieve  
With oft and tedious taking-leave,  
Like some poor nigh-related guest  
That may not rudely be dismiss;  
Yet hath out-stayed his welcome while,  
And tells the jest without the smile.



# The Rime of Ancient Mariner

spry

old

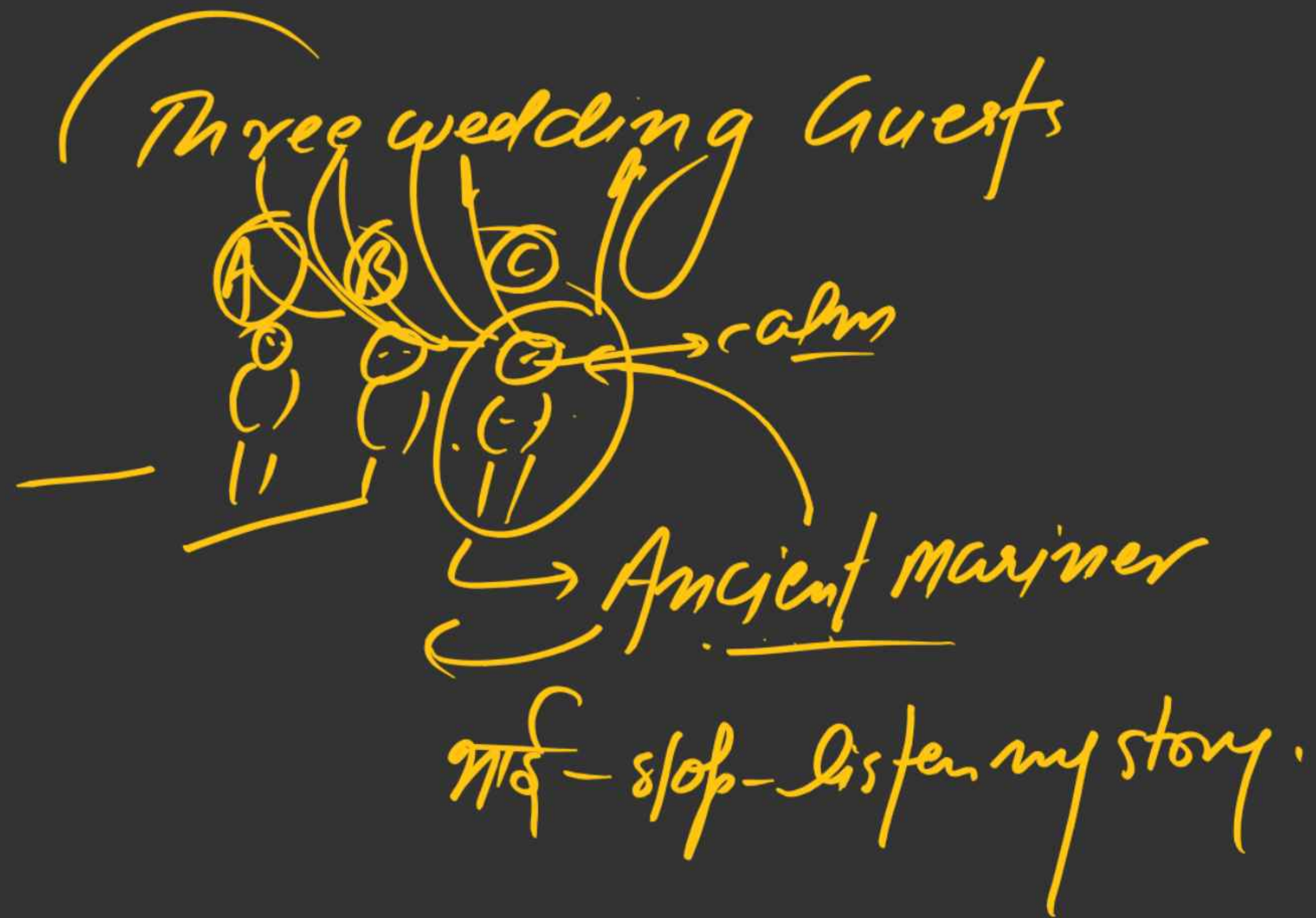
Sailor

ग॥११॥

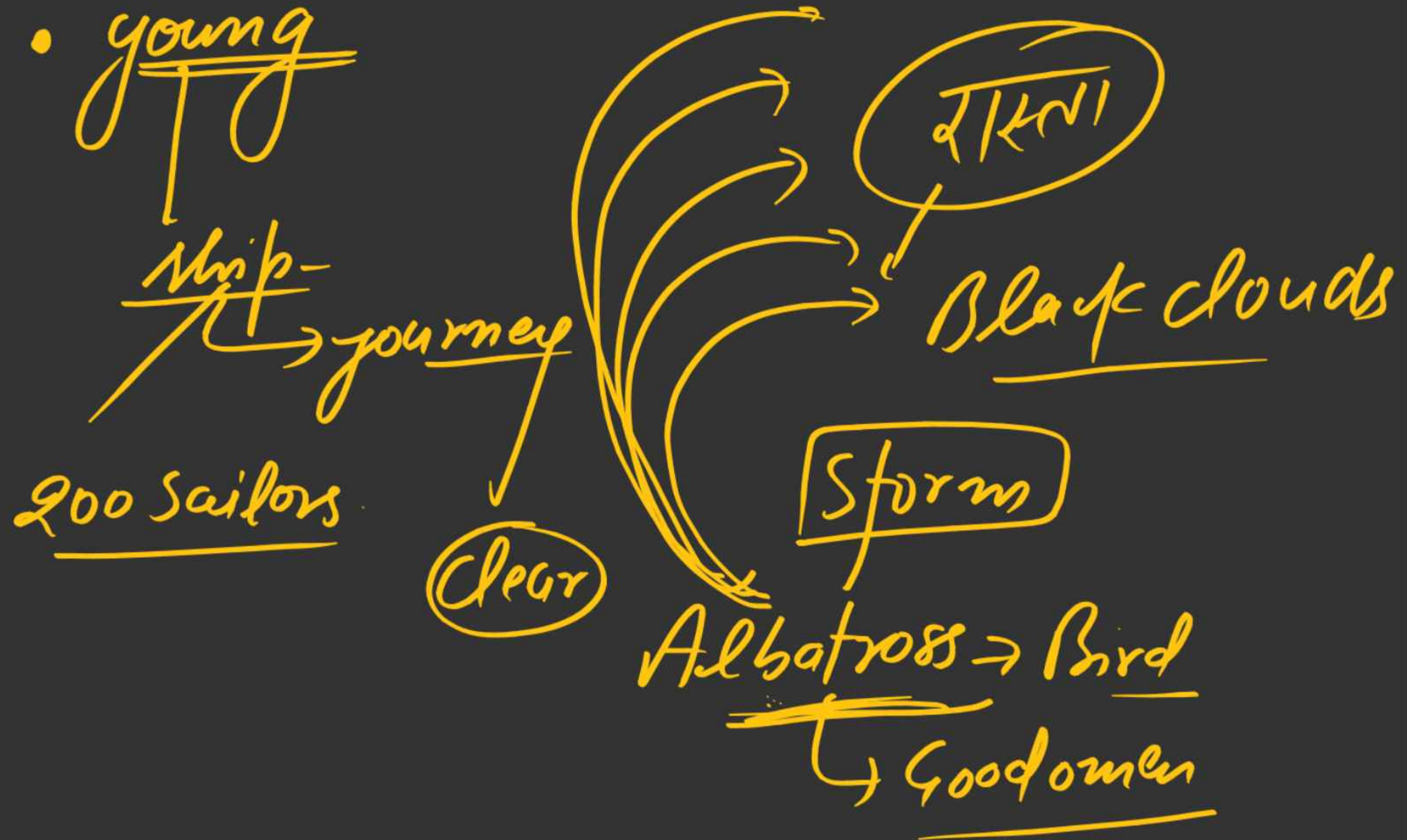
Poem

+

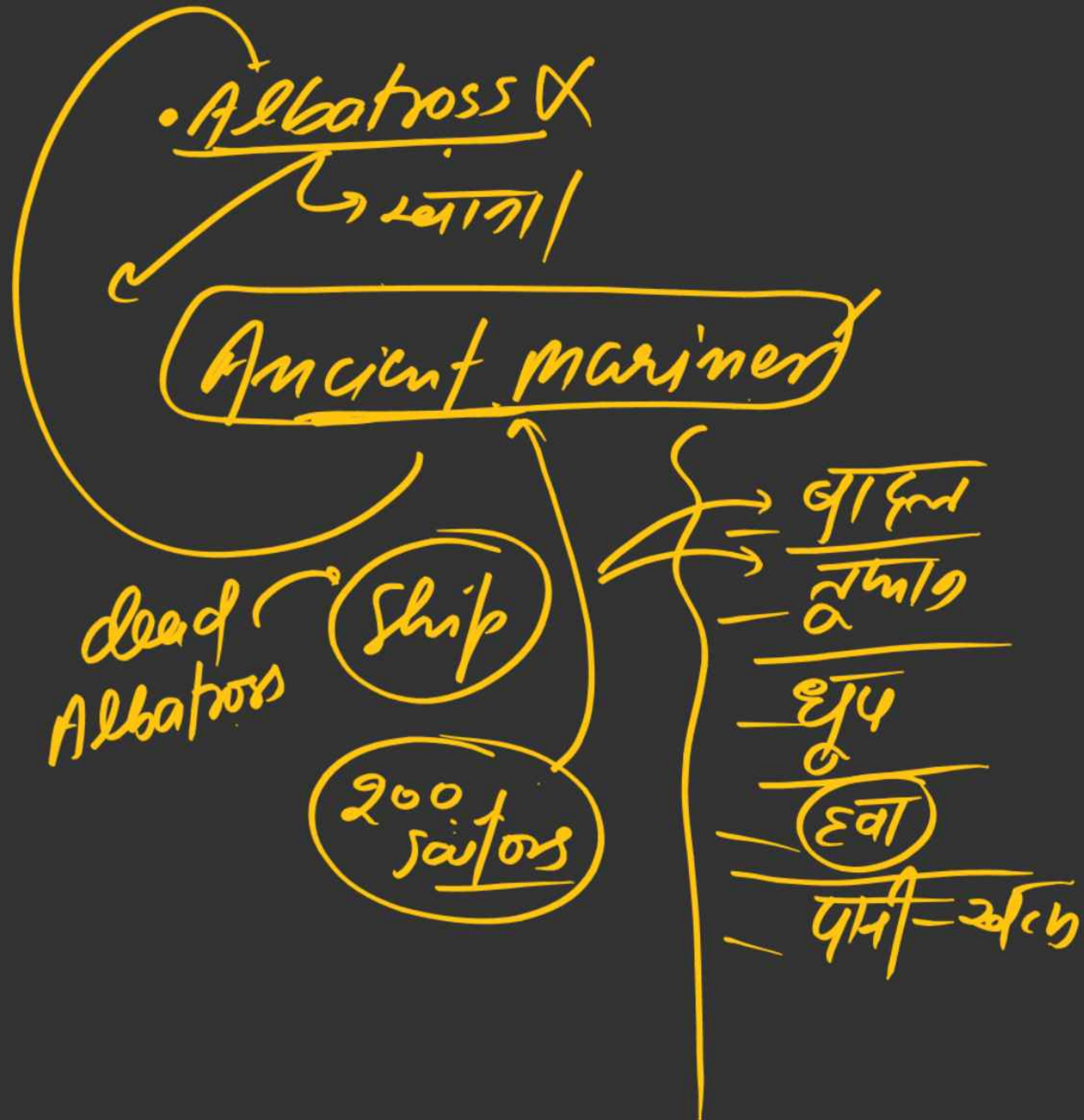




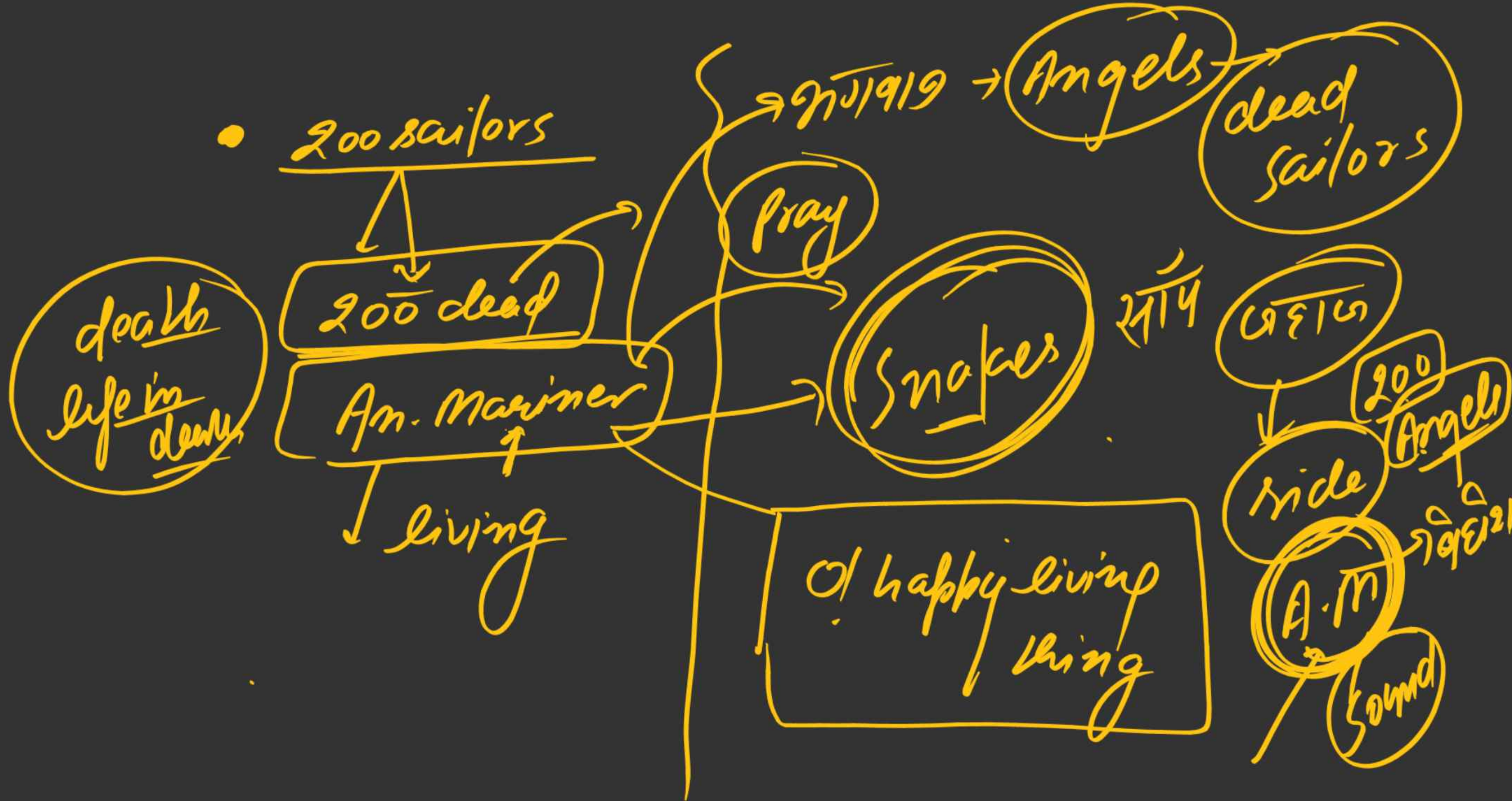




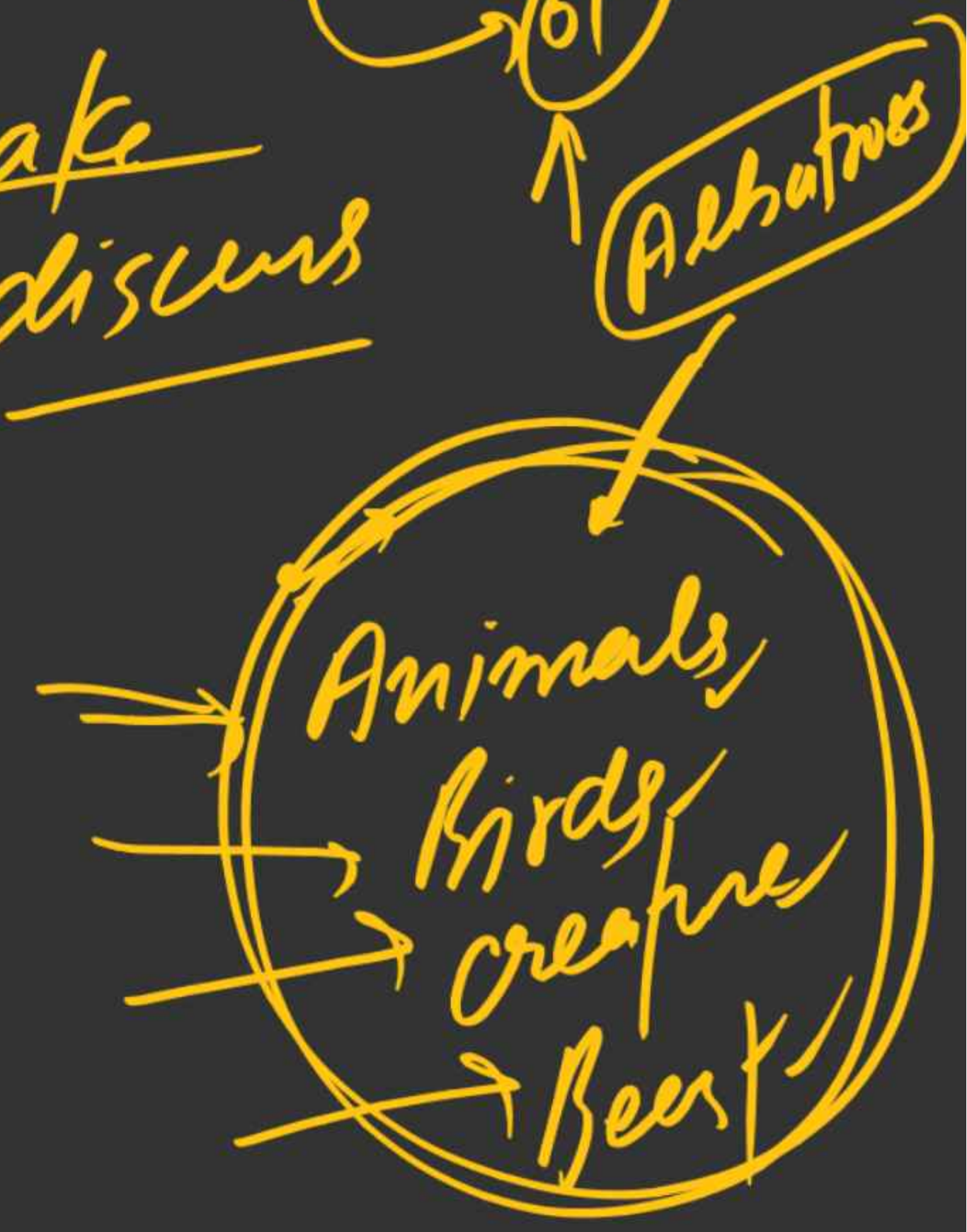
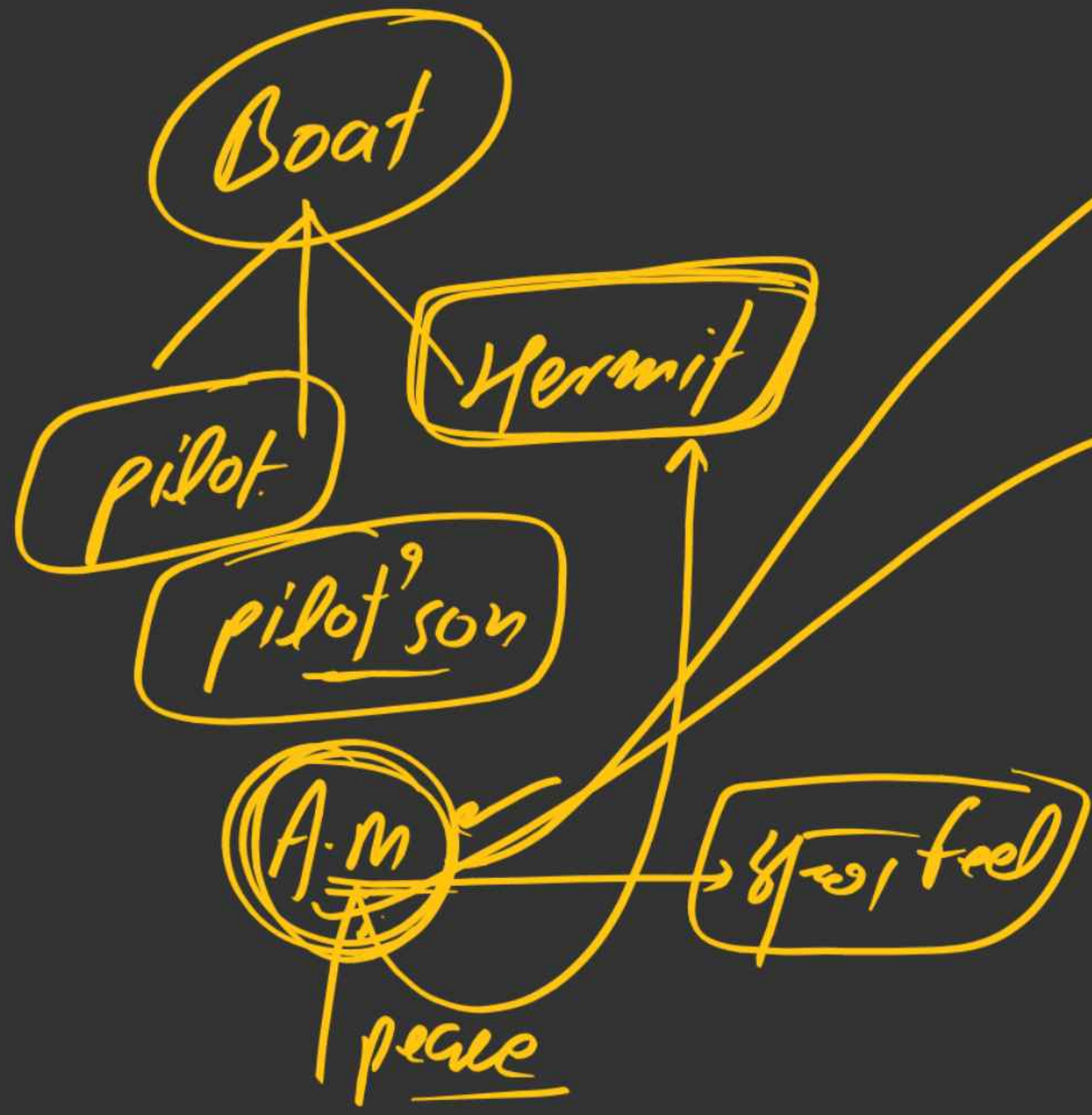














Albatross

Poem

★

O/ happy living thing

Ancient mariner

Snakes

O3 wedding

★

water-water everywhere  
and not a drop to drink.

Boat → pilot  
+ son  
+ hermit.

• Man  
↳ death

woman

life in death.



# The Rime of Ancient Mariner

