



DSSSB TGT & PGT



Part-B

SCHOLAR BATCH

ENGLISH

BRITISH LITERATURE 18TH CENTURY

S.T COLERIDGE

Part -2



LIVE

13-08-2024 07:00 PM



Youth and Age

- by Samuel Taylor Coleridge



gert

gloomy
Disappointed

Poem

Dejection: An Ode

शाल

Poem

SAMUEL TAYLOR COLERIDGE



DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



● साँ नीरु
Rain

Well! If the Bard was weather-wise who made

The grand old ballad of Sir Patrick Spence

This night, so tranquil now, ~~will~~ will not go hence

Unroused by winds, that ply a busier trade

calm calm
night → सुखी
winds.



DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



cry → दूध
weep → रोना
sobbing → रोना

Than those which mould
Yon cloud in lazy flakes

winds :
shape

Or the dull sobbing draft, that moans and rakes

Upon the strings of this Aeolian lute
Which better far were mute.

Snow flakes
Dust of snow
Robert Frost



DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



Look
देखो

For lo! The New-moon winter-bright!

And overspread with phantom light,

(With swimming phantom light o'erspread

But rimmed and circled by a silver thread)

↓
चंद्रमा
Moon



DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



old moon new moon
bright

✓ I see the old Moon in her lap foretelling
The coming-on of rain and squally blast

And oh! That even now the gust were swelling
And the slant night-shower driving loud and fast!

↓
like rain

severe → dever
fast
heavy
massive

//



DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



✓
Those sounds which oft have raised me,

Whilst they awed,

And sent my soul abroad,

9/15c



DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



Might now perhaps their wonted impulse give,

Might startle this dull pain,

And make it move and live!



dream

Kubla Khan

S.T. Coleridge

By Samuel Taylor Coleridge

Poem to disturb



DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



✓ In Xanadu did Kubla Khan
A stately pleasure-dome decree:
Where Alph, the sacred river, ran
Through caverns measureless to man
Down to a sunless sea.

शतल
७



DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



5+5=10

✓ So twice five miles of fertile ground
With walls and towers were girdled round;
And there were gardens bright with sinuous rills,
Where blossomed many an incense-bearing tree;

एकरी
Reels



DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



✓ And here were forests ancient as the hills,
Enfolding sunny spots of greenery.
But oh! that deep romantic chasm which slanted
✓ Down the green hill athwart a cedarn cover!



निरखी



DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



✓ प्रभाव

→ Positive

→ कदा

A savage place! as holy and enchanted

(As e'er beneath a waning moon was haunted

By woman wailing for her demon-lover!

And from this chasm, with ceaseless turmoil seething

गर्ज

विजय

सूत्र

कदा



DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



00 00 0
00 00 0
0 0 0 0

युद्ध

ETM

✓ As if this earth in fast thick pants were breathing,

A mighty fountain momentarily was forced:

Amid whose swift half-intermittent burst

Huge fragments vaulted like rebounding hail,

Regular

00 00 0
00 00 0
00 00 0



DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



Or chaffy grain beneath the thrasher's flail:

And mid these dancing rocks at once and ever

It flung up momentarily the sacred river

Five miles meandering with a mazy motion

Wandering
Roaming



DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



✓ Through wood and dale the sacred river ran,
Then reached the caverns measureless to man,
And sank in tumult to a lifeless ocean;
And 'mid this tumult Kubla heard from far

Sink *Then came,*



DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



waves
70-80

Ancestral voices prophesying war!

The shadow of the dome of pleasure

Floated midway on the waves;

Where was heard the mingled measure

From the fountain and the caves.

100
60-70
70-80

100

100
मासिक
उपहार



DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



✓ It was a miracle of rare device,

[A sunny pleasure-dome with caves of ice!

एग

A damsel with a dulcimer

In a vision once I saw:

palace

forest → charm
→ fountain



DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



✓ It was an Abyssinian maid
And on her dulcimer she played,
Singing of Mount Abora.
Could revive within me



DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



✓ Her symphony and song,
To such a deep delight 'twould win me,
That with music loud and long,
I would build that dome in air,

dome → sound



DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



That sunny dome! those caves of ice!
And all who heard should see them there,
And all should cry, Beware! Beware!
His flashing eyes, his floating hair!

The End dream



DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



dome

Weave a circle round him thrice,
And close your eyes with holy dread
For he on honey-dew hath fed,
And drunk the milk of Paradise.