



DSSSB TGT & PGT



Part-B

SCHOLAR BATCH

ENGLISH

JOHN KEATS

PART-07

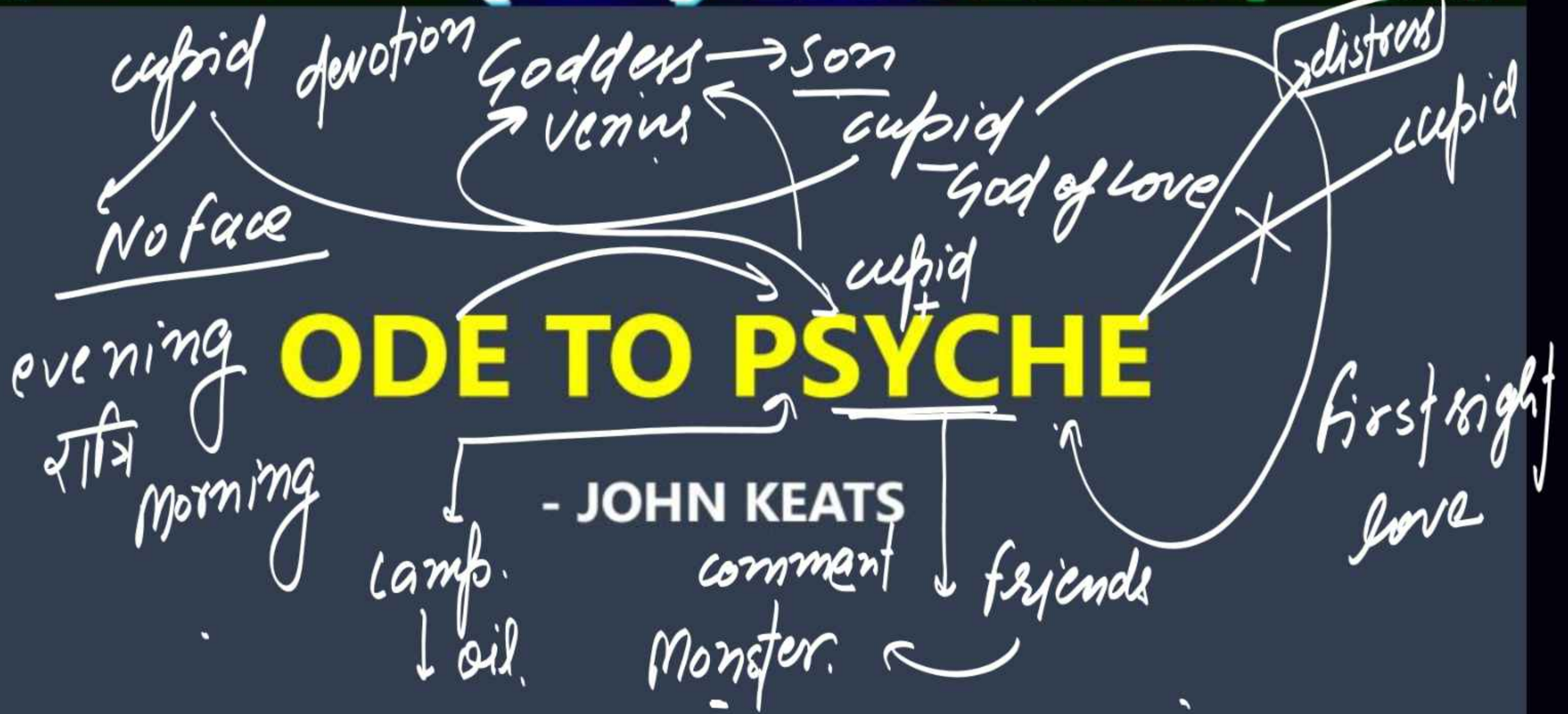


LIVE

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DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)





DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



psyche

done

Tune

songs

create

O Goddess! hear these tuneless numbers, wrung

By sweet enforcement and remembrance dear,

force And pardon that thy secrets should be sung

Even into thine own soft-conched ear:

27/9/21



DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



पंख
सुनि
Roaming
Surely I dreamt to-day, or did I see
The winged Psyche with awaken'd eyes?
I wander'd in a forest thoughtlessly,
and, on the sudden, fainting with surprise,
मृदु
मिम.



DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



Saw two fair creatures, couched side by side
In deepest grass, beneath the whispering roof
Of leaves and trembled blossoms, where there ran
A brooklet, scarce espied:

spirit
सिमे
तुल्य तुल्य
move
stream
एक
hardly
जाना



DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



शांत
Mid hush'd, cool-rooted flowers, fragrant-eyed,

Blue silver-white, and budded Tyrian,

They lay calm-breathing, on the bedded grass;

Their arms embraced, and their pinions too;

cupid
+
psyche

Hugged

पंख

सुंदर

सौंदर्य



DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



psychic + cafnid
इलविदा
Tata
Bye.

Their lips touch'd not, but had not bade adieu,
As if disjoined by soft-handed slumber,
And ready still past kisses to outnumber
At tender eye-dawn of aurorean love.

सुगंध
R



DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



Cupid God of love

The winged boy I knew;

But who wast thou, O happy, happy dove?

His Psyche true!



DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



Godde^s of moon
pryche
निर shining star
O latest born and loveliest vision far
Of all Olympus' faded hierarchy
Fairer than Phoebe's sapphire-region'd star,
Or Vesper, amorous glow-worm of the sky;
निर
evening star
full of love
morning star



DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



psyche symbol

Fairer than these, though temple thou hast none,
Nor altar heap'd with flowers;



Sacred Place



DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



Start -

Nor virgin choir to make delicious moan

शुरुआत

Upon the midnight hours;

No voice, no lute, no pipe, no incense sweet

From chain-swung censer teeming;

No shrine, no grove, no oracle, no heat

Of pale-mouth'd prophet dreaming.



सुगन्धि

मंदिर

उपवन

देवी देवता

मविष्यामी मर



DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



✓ OK

O brightest! though too late for antique vows,

Rituals

Too, too late for the fond believing lyre,

पवित्र
human
being

When holy were the haunted forest boughs,

God
Goddess

Holy the air, the water and the fire,

Yet even in these days so far retir'd

From happy pieties thy lucent fans,

last
later

devotion. ८१/२१।

यहोसिक



DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



move

Fluttering among the faint Olympians

I see, and sing, by my own eyes inspir'd.

So let me be thy choir and make a moan

Upon the midnight hours;



DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



2/12/20

Thy voice, thy lute, thy pipe, thy incense sweet

From swunged censer teeming,

Thy shrine, thy grove, thy oracle, thy heat

Of pale-mouth'd prophet dreaming.



DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



Yes, I will be thy priest, and build a fane
In some untrodden region of my mind,
Where branched thoughts, new grown with pleasant pain,
Instead of pines shall murmur in the wind:

Handwritten notes and annotations:

- Yes: 7.12
- I will be thy priest: No wall/ceel
- and build a fane: 7.12
- In some untrodden region of my mind: 7.12
- Where branched thoughts, new grown with pleasant pain: 7.12
- Instead of pines shall murmur in the wind: 7.12



DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



Far, far around shall those dark-cluster'd trees

Fledge the wild-ridged mountains steep by steep;

And there by zephyrs, streams, and birds and bees.

The moss-lain Dryads shall be lull'd to sleep;

created

Mountain Top

Rills

Wood
Fairy

Grass

Sea
Algae

God of west wind



DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



And in the midst of this wide quietness

A rosy sanctuary will I dress

पवित्र स्थान



DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



With the wreath'd trellis of a working brain,
With buds, and bells, and stars without a name,
With all the gardener Fancy e'er could feign,
Who breeding flowers, will never breed the same:



DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



Light
psyche

And there shall be for thee all soft delight
That shadowy thought can win,
A bright torch and a casement ope at night,
To let the warm Love in!

Window
psyche
Love