

DSSSB TGT & PGT



Part-B SCHOLAR BATCH

ENGLISH

SAROJINI NAIDU





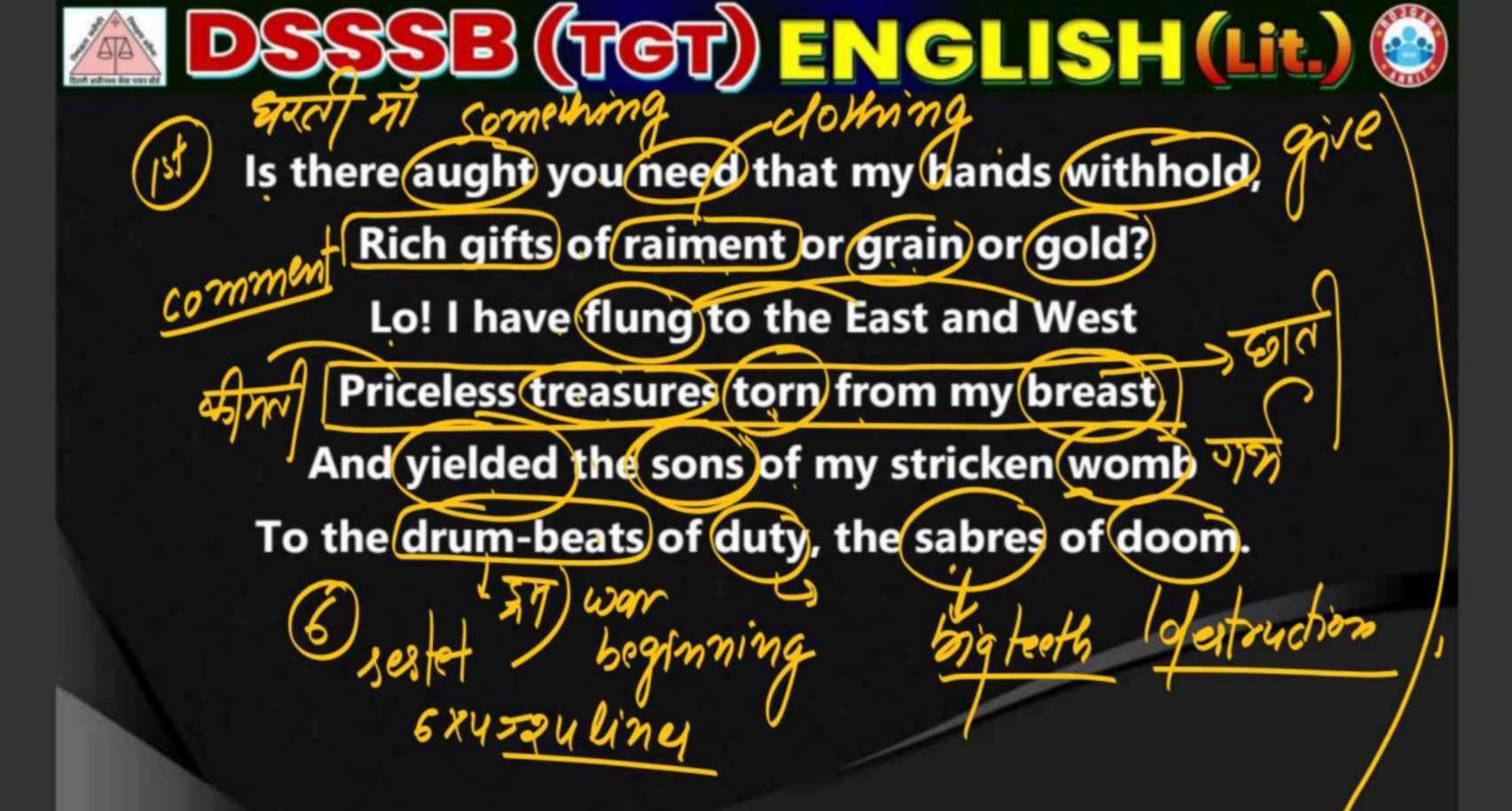






Publication 1915) world-wa

The Gift of india





DSSB (TOT) ENGLISH(Lit)

Gathered like pearls in their alien gravès Silent they sleep by the Persian waves Scattered like shells on Egyptian sands, They lie with pale brows and brave, broken hands, They are strewn like blossoms mown down by chance On the blood brown meadows of Flanders and France



Or the pride that thrills thro' my heart's despair

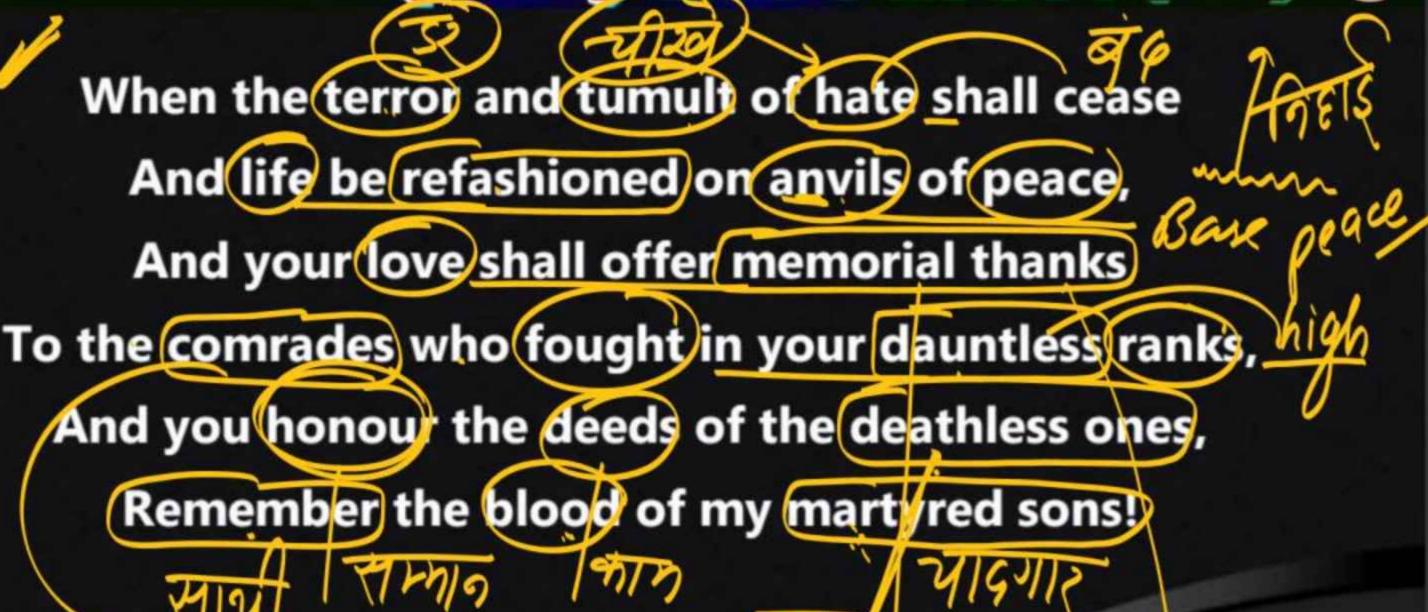
And the hope that comforts the anguish of prayer?

And the far sad glorious vision I see

Of the torn red banners of Victory?



DSSE (TOT) ENGLISH (Lit.)





SSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)





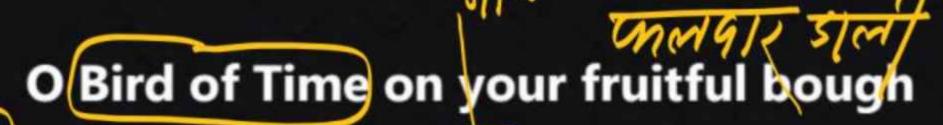
-Sarojini Naidu

parsing of time









What are the songs you sing?...

Songs of the glory and gladness of life,

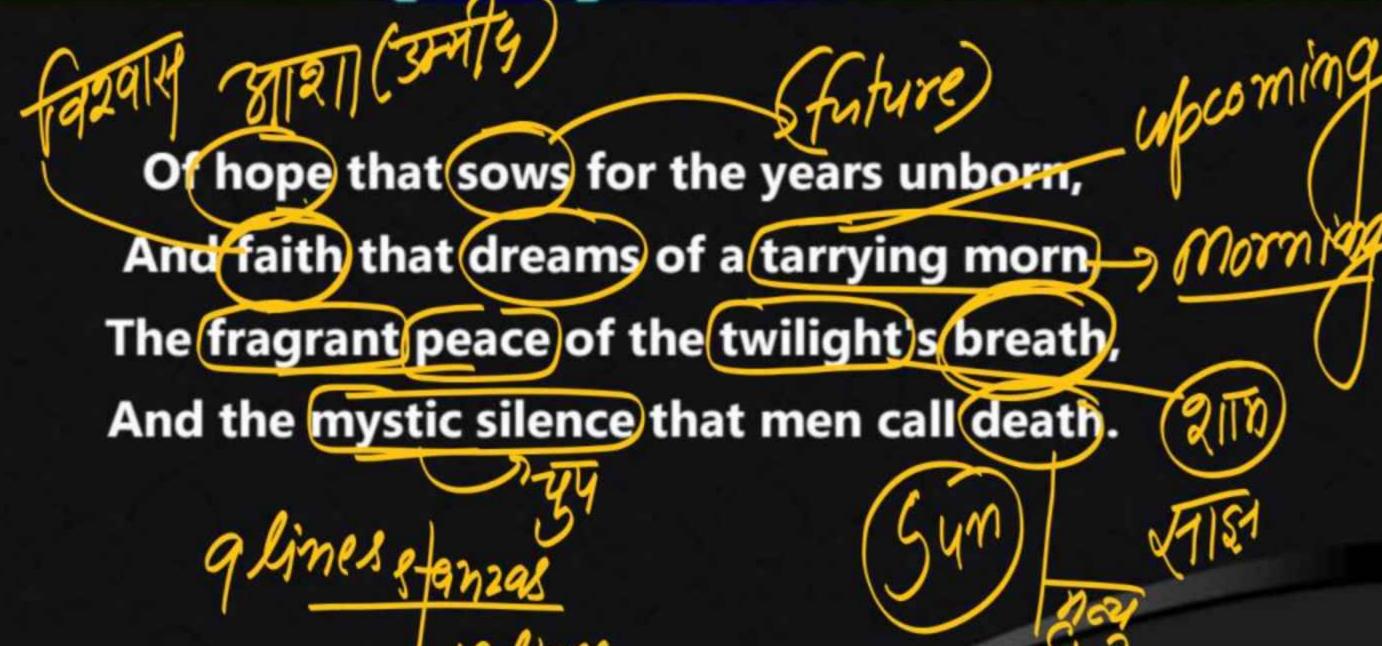
Of poignant sorrow and passionate strife

And the lilting joy of the spring;



SB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)













O Bird of Time, say where did you learn

The changing measures you sing?...

In blowing forests and breaking tides,

In the happy laughter of new-made brides,

And the nests of the new-born spring;







In the dawn that thrills to a mother's prayer, And the night that shelters a heart's despair, In the sigh of pity, the sob of hate And the pride of a soul that has conquered fate.