LYRICAL BALLADS

WITH

A FEW OTHER POEMS
The majority of the following poems are to be considered as experiments. They are written chiefly with a view to ascertain how far the language of conversation in the middle and lower classes of society is adapted to the purposes of poetic pleasure. Readers accustomed to the gaudiness and inane phrasology of many modern writers, if they persist in reading this book to its conclusion, will perhaps frequently have to struggle with feelings of strangeness and awkwardness: they will look round for poetry, and will be induced to enquire by what species of courtesy these attempts can be permitted to assume that title. It is desirable that such readers, for their own sakes, should not suffer the solitary word Poetry, a word of very disputed meaning, to stand in the way of their gratification; but that, while they are perusing this book, they should ask themselves if it contains a natural delineation of human passions, human characters, and human incidens; and if the answer be favorable to the author’s wishes, that they should consent to be pleased in spite of that most dreadful enemy to our pleasures, our own preestablished codes of decision.
I have said that poetry is the spontaneous overflow of powerful feelings; it takes its origins from emotion recollected in tranquillity; the emotion is contemplated till, by a species of reaction, the tranquillity gradually disappears, and emotion, kindred to that which was before the subject of contemplation, is gradually produced, and does itself actually exist in the mind. In this mood successful composition generally begins...

Lyrical Ballads เป็นการกำกับของธรรมชาติของมนุษย์ โดยใช้ทั้งคณิตธรรมชาติ เชื่อมโยงไปสู่จิตใจของcharacter ใน Ballad และโคลง Lyrical Ballads ประกอบด้วย Ballad และโคลงเชิงแยงด้วยจ้อยคำที่เรียบง่ายของคนธรรมดา บรรยายชีวิตของคนเหล่า นั้น ชีวิตของคนในชนบท ธรรมชาติที่สวยงาม ความจริงที่เป็นศิลธรรมให้แก่มนุษย์
Lucy poems

5. Poems Founded on the Affections

1. Strange fits of passion I have known
2. She dwelt among the untrodden ways
3. I travelled among unknown men

2. Poems of the Imagination

1. Three years she grew in sun and shower
2. A slumber did my spirit seal
Strange fits of passion I have known:
And I will dare to tell,
But in the Lover’s ear alone,
What once to me befel.

When she I loved, was strong and gay
And like a rose in June,
I to her cottage bent my way,
Beneath the evening Moon.

Upon the Moon I fixed my eye,
All over the wide lea:
My Horse trudged on - and we drew nigh
Those paths so dear to me.

And now we reached the orchard plot;
And, as we climbed the hill,
Towards the roof of Lucy’s cot
The Moon descended still.

In one of those sweet dreams I slept,
Kind Nature’s gentlest boon!
And, all the while, my eyes I kept
On the descending Moon.

My Horse moved on; hoof after hoof
He raised, and never stopped:
When down behind the cottage roof
At once the Planet dropped.

What fond and wayward thoughts will slide
Into a Lover’s head-
“O mercy! to myself I cried,
‘If Lucy should be dead!’
What kind of passion does Wordsworth have?

Whom is he talking about?

Where is he going?

What time is he going?

How does he go there?

What has happened to Lucy?

Does she die?
She dwelt among the untrodden ways

She dwelt among the untrodden ways
   Beside the springs of Dove,¹
A Maid whom there were none to praise
   And very few to love

A violet by a mossy stone
   Half hidden from the eye!
- Fair as a star, when only one
   Is shining in the sky.

She lived unknown, and few could know
   When Lucy ceased to be;
But she is in her grave, and, oh,
   The difference to me!

อธิบายเนื้อ

กวีปีนี้เริ่มหางหนึ่งของ หญิงสาวเด็กอยู่ในที่ทางไกลผู้คน ไม่มีใครรู้จักของ
ผู้คน เขาเปรียบเทียบหญิงสาวกับดอก Violet ดัง.true กล่าวถึงแผนท์อยู่ห่างกันท่อนหนึ่งที่มีตะเกียบใน
การค้นคว้าความหมายของเธอเหมือนกับดวงดาว ยามใดดีเดียว อยู่บนหนึ่งฟ้า
เมื่อหญิงสาวมีชีวิตอยู่ก็ไม่มีกระแสไฟและเมื่อเธอตาย ก็ไม่มีกระแสไฟอีก แต่สำหรับบริ
นั้น เขาเห็นความสำคัญของเธอ - Stanza ที่ 1 และ 3 กล่าวถึงหญิงสาวและการ
ตายของเธอ stanza ที่ 2 เปรียบเทียบความงามของธรรมชาติกับ Lucy บินหั่นสุดท้าย
กวีแสดงความรู้สึกที่แตกต่างไปจากคนอื่น ๆ ถึงความสำคัญแก่เธอ

คำศัพท์

1. Dove = ชื่อแม่น้ำใน Lake district

คำถาม

1. Where did she Lucy live?
2. Is she important to the poet?
3. What is the poet’s feeling when he says the last line?
4. Why did Wordsworth write about the girl living in the remote area?
5. What is the important of the girl to the poet.
I Travelled among Unknown Men

I travelled among unknown men,
In lands beyond the sea;
Nor, England! did I know till then
What love I bore to thee.

"T is past, that melancholy dream!
Nor will I quit thy shore
A second time; for still I seem
To love thee more and more.

Among thy mountains did I feel
The joy of my desire;
And she I cherished turned her wheel
Beside an English fire.

Thy mornings showed, thy nights concealed
The bowers where Lucy played;
And thine too is the last green field
That Lucy's eyes surveyed.

อธิบายโดย

กวีดินทางที่มากลางคนแปลกหน้าในที่ไม่ใช่มีประเทศอังกฤษ ทำให้
กวีรู้สึกในความรักของเธอที่มีต่อเธอ (Lucy หรืออังกฤษ) ไม่ว่าจะมีอดีต หรืออนาคตจะ
จะรักเธอเพื่อนานจริงๆ และในอดีตที่แสนสุขเธอหนึ่งที่ชื่นชมเขาที่สวยงามไป
ความตายของเธอคือสิ่งที่เกิดตามธรรมชาติ การผลักพานางและลากลางก็เป็นกฎของ
ธรรมชาติ

คำศัพท์

1. Thee = เป็นชื่อของ Thou (you)
2. melancholy = เศร้าหมอง
3. cherished = ซื่อสัตย์
4. conceal = ซ่อน
5. Thine = Your ใช่นำหน้าคำนามที่เชื่อมต่อด้วย

สาระ เช่น Thine uncle
คำถาม
1. Where is the place that the poet travelling to?
2. Which love is the poet talking about, love of Lucy or love of country?
3. Where does he prefer to live, France or England?
'Three years she grew in sun and shower'

Three years she grew in sun and shower.
Then Nature said, 'A lovelier flower
On earth was never sown;
This Child I to myself will take;
She shall be mine, and I will make
A Lady of my own.

'Myself will to my darling be
Both law and impulse; and with me
The Girl, in rock and plain,
In earth and heaven, in glade and bower,
Shall feel an overseeing power
To kindle or restrain.

'She shall be sportive as the Fawn
That wild with glee across the lawn
Or up the mountain springs;
And hers shall be the breathing balm,
And hers the silence and the calm
Of mute insensate things.

'The floating Clouds their state shall lend
T'o her; for her the willow bend;
Nor shall she fail to see
Even in the motions of the Storm
Grace that shall mould the Maiden's form
By silent sympathy.

'The Stars of midnight shall be dear
To her; and she shall lean her ear
In many a secret place
Where Rivulets dance their wayward round
And beauty born of murmuring sound
Shall pass into her face.

'And vital feelings of delight
Shall rear her form to stately height.
Her virgin bosom swell;
Such thoughts to Lucy I will give
While she and I together live
Here in this happy Dell.'
Thus Nature spake — The work was done —
How soon my Lucy’s race was run!
She died, and left to me
This heath, this calm, and quiet scene:
The memory of what has been,
And never more will be.

1. glade = ทุ่งกว้างในป่า
2. bower = ที่พักในป่า
3. insansate = ไม่ข้ามใจ
4. rivulet = ลำธาร
5. dell = หุบเขา

1. What is the theme of this poem?
2. What is in the intention of the poet in using antithetical words?
3. Is Lucy perfect?
4. What does the poet feel about Lucy’s death? Is there any sense of loss?
A Slumber did my spirit seal

‘A SLUMBER did my spirit seal:
I had no human fears:
She seemed a thing that could not feel
The touch of earthly years.

No motion has she now, no force;
She neither hears nor sees,
Rolled round in earth’s diurnal course
With rocks and stones and trees!

อธิบายโดยโคลง
กรุณาใช้ความคิดของานหนัก (Lucy) เมื่อเธอตายไปแล้ว เธอถึงแก่ สาเหตุที่เป็นลักษณะของธรรมชาติ ก้อนหิน ก้อนหิน ดันไม่มีการเติบโต ร่างกายไม่เคลื่อนไหว ไม่สามารถรับรู้ ทั้งการเห็นและการได้ยิน เหมือนกับก้อนหิน ก้อนหิน แต่ก็ยังมีชีวิตเหมือนกับต้นไม้

Paragraph 2 แสดงความรู้สึกของความมั่นคงในถ้าการเคลื่อนไหวที่เรียบ
Paragraph ที่ 2 ยังสร้างบรรยากาศของความมั่นคงและสงบ ทั้งสอง Paragraph เป็นเรื่องเกี่ยวกับความตาย คือ eternity

คำศัพท์
1. slumber = นอนหลับอย่างสงบสุข
2. seal = สนิท แน่น
3. diurnal = ยี่ค่ำ

คำถาม
1. What does the poet feel about Lucy’s death?
2. What are the similarity and differences between rocks ‘stones and trees?"
Lucy Gray

Off I had heard of Lucy Gray:
And, when I crossed the wild,
I chanced to see at break of day
The solitary Child.

No Mate, no comrade Lucy knew;
She dwelt on a wide. Moor,
- The sweetest thing that ever grew
Beside a human door!

You yet may spy the Fawn at play,
The Hare upon the Green;
But the sweet face of Lucy Gray
Will never more be seen.

‘To-night will be a stormy night-
You to the Town must go;
And take a lantern, Child, to light
Your Mother through the snow.

‘That, Father! will I gladly do;
‘Tis scarcely afternoon-
The Minster-clock has just struck two,
And yonder is the Moon.’

At this the Father raised his hook
And snapped a faggot-band;
He plied his work and Lucy took
The lantern in her hand.

Not blither is the mountain roe:
With many a wanton stroke
Her feet disperse the powdery snow,
That rises up like smoke.
The storm came on before its time:
She wandered up and down;
And many a hill did Lucy climb,
But never reached the Town.

The wretched Parents all that night
Went shouting far and wide;
But there was neither sound nor sight
To serve them for a guide.

At day-break on a hill they stood
That overlooked the Moor;
And thence they saw the Bridge of wood,
A furlong from their door

And now they homeward turned, and cried
‘In Heaven we all shall meet!’

When in the snow the Mother spied
The print of Lucy’s feet.

Then downward from the steep hill’s edge
They tracked the footmarks small;
And through the broken hawthorn-hedge,
And by the long stone-wall:

And then an open field they crossed:
The marks were still the same;
They tracked them on, nor ever lost;
And to the Bridge they came.

They followed from the snowy bank
The footmarks, one by one,
Into the middle of the plank;
And further there was none.

-Yet some maintain that to this day
She is a living Child;
That you may see sweet Lucy Gray
Upon the lonesome Wild.
O’er rough and smooth she trips along,
And never looks behind;
And sings a solitary song
That whistles in the wind.

Lucy Gray

She’s a living child;
That you many see sweet Lucy Gray
Upon the lonesome wild

Questions:
1. What do you feel when you read this poem?
2. Explain this stanza
   - Yet some maintain that to this day.
   She is a living child;
   That you many see sweet Lucy Gray
   Upon the lonesome wild
3. Which part of the poem is a mystery?
We Are Seven

A simple Child,
That lightly draws its breath,
And feels its life in every limb,
What should it know of death?

I met a little cottage Girl:
She was eight years old, she said;
Her hair was thick with many a curl
That clustered round her head,

She had a rustic woodland air,
And she was wildly clad:
Her eyes were fair, and very fair;
Her beauty made me glad.

“Sisters and brothers, little Maid,
How many may you be?”
“How many? Seven in all,” she said,
And wondering looked at me.

“And where are they? I pray you tell.”
She answered, “Seven are we;
And two of us at Conway dwell,
And two are gone to sea.

“Two of us in the church-yard lie,
My sister and my brother;
And, in the church-yard cottage, I
Dwell near them with my mother.”

“You say that two at Conway dwell,
And two are gone to sea,
Yet ye are seven! I pray you tell,
Sweet Maid, how this may be.”

Then did the little Maid reply,
“Seven boys and gils are we;
Two of us in the church yard lie,
Beneath the church-yard tree.”
"You run about, my little Maid.
Your limbs they are alive;
If two are in the church-yard laid
Then ye are only five.

"Their graves are green, they may be seen."
The little Maid replied.
"Twelve steps or more from my mother’s door.
And they are side by side.

"My stockings there I often knit.
My kerchief there I hem;
And there upon the ground I sit.
And sing a song to them.

"And often after sun-set, Sir,
When it is light and fair,
I take my little porringer,’
And eat my supper there.

"The first that died was sister Jane;
In bed she moaning lay,
Till God released her of her pain;
And then she went away.

"So in the church-yard she was laid;
And, when the grass was dry,
Together round her grave we played,
My brother John and I.

"And when the ground was white with snow.
And I could run and slide,
My brother John was forced to go.
And he lies by her side."

"How many are you, then," said I,
"If they two are in heaven?"
Quick was the little Maid’s reply,
"0 Master! we are seven."
“But they are dead; those two are dead!
Their spirits are in heaven!”
“Twos throwing words away; for still
The little Maid would have her will,
And said, “Nay, we are seven!”

Wordsworth เขียนเพลงนี้ที่ Alfoxden ในปี 1798

คำศัพท์
1. kerchief = handkerchief = ผ้าเช็ดหน้า
2. porringer = bowl for porridge

porridge เป็นอาหารเช้าชนิดหนึ่งใช้ข้าวโอต เต็มถ้วย
นมสดและใส่น้ำตาล คล้ายข้าวต้มหรือข้าวเหนียวเปยกอขวางใหญ่

คำถาม
1. Point out the words that has the meaning of “simple.”
2. Who died first, the sister or the brother?
3. Is she sad when she is talking about them?
4. Explain the tone of the first line.
5. What is the tone of this poem?