

الشعر الانجليزي  
المحاضرة الثامنة

Ode to a Skylark- by ; Percy Shelley

Hail to thee, blithe Spirit!  
Bird thou never wert -  
That from Heaven or near it  
Pourest thy full heart  
In profuse strains of unpremeditated art.  
Higher still and higher  
From the earth thou springest,  
Like a cloud of fire;  
The blue deep thou wingest,  
And singing still dost soar, and soaring ever singest.  
In the golden lightning  
Of the sunken sun,  
O'er which clouds are bright'ning,  
Thou dost float and run,  
Like an unbodied joy whose race is just begun.  
The pale purple even  
Melts around thy flight;  
Like a star of Heaven,  
In the broad daylight  
Thou art unseen, but yet I hear thy shrill delight -  
Keen as are the arrows  
Of that silver sphere  
Whose intense lamp narrows  
In the white dawn clear,  
Until we hardly see, we feel that it is there.  
All the earth and air  
With thy voice is loud,  
As, when night is bare,  
From one lonely cloud  
The moon rains out her beams, and Heaven is overflowed.  
What thou art we know not;  
What is most like thee?  
From rainbow clouds there flow not  
Drops so bright to see,  
As from thy presence showers a rain of melody: -  
Like a Poet hidden  
In the light of thought,  
Singing hymns unbidden,  
Till the world is wrought  
To sympathy with hopes and fears it heeded not:  
Like a high-born maiden  
In a palace-tower,  
Soothing her love-laden  
Soul in secret hour

*With music sweet as love, which overflows her bower:  
Like a glow-worm golden  
In a dell of dew,  
Scattering un beholden  
Its aërial hue  
Among the flowers and grass which screen it from the view:  
Like a rose embowered  
In its own green leaves,  
By warm winds deflowered,  
Till the scent it gives  
Makes faint with too much sweet these heavy-wingéd thieves:  
Sound of vernal showers  
On the twinkling grass,  
Rain-awakened flowers -  
All that ever was  
Joyous and clear and fresh - thy music doth surpass.  
Teach us, Sprite or Bird,  
What sweet thoughts are thine:  
I have never heard  
Praise of love or wine  
That panted forth a flood of rapture so divine.  
Chorus hymeneal,  
Or triumphal chant,  
Matched with thine would be all  
but an empty vaunt -  
A thing wherein we feel there is some hidden want.  
What objects are the fountains  
Of thy happy strain?  
What fields, or waves, or mountains?  
What shapes of sky or plain?  
What love of thine own kind? what ignorance of pain?  
With thy clear keen joyance  
Languor cannot be:  
Shadow of annoyance  
Never came near thee:  
Thou lovest, but ne'er knew love's sad satiety.  
Waking or asleep,  
Thou of death must deem  
Things more true and deep  
Than we mortals dream,  
Or how could thy notes flow in such a crystal stream?  
We look before and after,  
And pine for what is not:  
Our sincerest laughter  
With some pain is fraught;  
Our sweetest songs are those that tell of saddest thought.  
Yet, if we could scorn*

*Hate and pride and fear,  
If we were things born  
Not to shed a tear,  
I know not how thy joy we ever should come near.  
Better than all measures  
Of delightful sound,  
Better than all treasures  
That in books are found,  
Thy skill to poet were, thou scorner of the ground!  
Teach me half the gladness  
That thy brain must know;  
Such harmonious madness  
From my lips would flow,  
The world should listen then, as I am listening now.*

1. Ode, which is from ancient Greek, is:
  - a. A long song
  - b. A lyrical verse
  - c. A poem intended to be a song.
  - d. B and C
  
2. In the singing of the skylark, Shelly finds an ecstasy and rapture which are:
  - a. Unattainable by human beings.
  - b. Available by human beings.
  - c. As attainable as by human beings.
  - d. All false
  
3. The poet .....the sorrow of human life with the joy of the skylark.
  - a. Compares
  - b. Makes a conjunction between
  - c. Contrasts
  - d. All false
  
4. Due to this poem, If it were possible for the poet to experience the gladness of the skylark , he:
  - a. Would be able to sing sweet songs like the lark.
  - b. Wouldn't be able to sing sweet songs like the lark.
  - c. Would try to make it fly away to enjoy quietness.
  - d. All false
  
5. Blithe spirit means:
  - a. Sad spirit
  - b. Tortured spirit

- c. Excited spirit
- d. All false

**6. The speaker, addressing a skylark, says that its beautiful songs are because it has a “blithe Spirit” rather than:**

- a. A bird
- b. A human
- c. A body
- d. All false

**7. The poet says this about the skylark's songs because:**

- a. It is a bird who can sing.
- b. Its song comes from Heaven
- c. Its song comes from its full heart pours.
- d. B and C

**8. As the skylark flies higher and higher, the speaker loses sight of it, but is still able to:**

- a. See it as a dot.
- b. Hear its “shrill delight,”.
- c. Sing just like it.
- d. All false

**9. The "shrill delight" comes down as keenly as moonbeams in the:**

- a. "Darkness"
- b. “white dawn,”
- c. Cloudy night
- d. All false

**10. The speaker says that no one knows what the skylark is, for it is:**

- a. Mysterious
- b. Unique
- c. Invisible
- d. All false

**11. The rhyme scheme of each stanza is extremely simple:**

- a. ABABB.
- b. ABAB
- c. ABCD
- d. All false

12. In " "sympathy with hopes and fears it heeded not.", It is like a lonely maiden عذراء in a ....
- A palace tower.
  - A hotel.
  - A royal palace
  - Wedding
13. Due to the writer, this maiden uses her song to:
- Call her lover to save her.
  - Be released.
  - Soothe her lovelorn soul. روحها المتيمة
  - All false
14. Calling the skylark "Sprite or Bird," the speaker asks it to tell him its:
- Sorrows
  - Sweet thoughts
  - Own problem
  - All false
15. Due to the speaker, pain and languor:
- Always come near the skylark.
  - Really surround the skylark.
  - Never came near the skylark.
  - All false