

- **LECTURE-8-**
- **ENGLISH POETRY**

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.

- The Ode to a Skylark is one of the most famous poems in the English language.
- “قصيدة إلى القبرة “ **The Ode to a Skylark** “ هي واحدة من القصائد الأكثر شهرة في اللغة الإنجليزية.
- Shelly in this ode idealizes the singing of the skylark.

- في هذه القصيدة مثال للغناء من القبرة هي شيلي
- In the singing of the skylark, Shelly finds an ecstasy and rapture which are unattainable by human beings.
- في الغناء من القبرة - تجد شيلي الأبتهاج والطرب والتي لا يمكن تحقيقه من قبل البشر .
- The poet contrasts the sorrow of human life with the joy of the skylark.
- يناقض الشاعر الحزن من حياة الإنسان مع فرحة القبرة.
- In this poem, Shelly dwells upon the sweet and rapturous singing of the skylark.
- في هذه القصيدة -، يسهب شيلي الغناء العذب والحماسي على القبرة.
- The music of the skylark has been idealized by Shelly.
- الموسيقى من القبرة - قد اضفت طابع مثالي من شيلي .
- The poet wants to know what is that inspires the skylark to sing such melodious and ecstatic strains.
- يريد الشاعر أن يعرف ما هو الذي يلهم القبرة في الغناء مثل الإيقاعات والسلالات المبتهجة.
- He contrasts the sorrow and suffering of mankind with the unspeakable joy of the bird.
- انه يناقض الحزن والمعاناة البشرية التي لا توصف مع فرح الطيور
- If it were possible for the poet to experience the gladness of the skylark, he would be able to sing songs as sweet and delightful as those of the bird itself.
- إذا كان من الممكن للشاعر لتجربة الفرح من القبرة، فإنه سيكون قادرا على غناء الأغاني الحلوة والساره لتلك الطيور نفسها.

- **Summary**

- The speaker, addressing a skylark, says that it is a “blithe Spirit” rather than a bird, for its song comes from Heaven, and from its full heart pours “profuse strains of unpremeditated art.”
 - المتكلم في خطابه في القبرة، يقول انه هو "روحه مبهتهجه" بدلا من الطائر، لأغنية التي تأتي من السماء - ومن تدفق قلبها الممتلئ "السلاات الغزيره من الفن الغير العمد".
- The skylark flies higher and higher, “like a cloud of fire” in the blue sky, singing as it flies.
 - تطير القبرة أعلى وأعلى، "وكأنها سحابة من نار" في السماء الزرقاء، وتغنى كما الطير.
- In the “golden lightning” of the sun, it floats and runs, like “an un bodied joy.”
 - في "تغنى كالتطير" من الشمس، الركض والطفو، مثل "فرح الغير الأصحاء".
- “As the skylark flies higher and higher, the speaker loses sight of it, but is still able to hear its “shrill delight,” which comes down as keenly as moonbeams in the “white dawn,” which can be felt even when they are not seen.
 - كما القبرة تطير أعلى وأعلى، يفقد المتحدث البصر من ذلك، ولكن لا يزال قادرا على سماع "البهجة الحادة"، والتي تأتي بأنخفاض كالحرص على أشعة القمر "الفجر الأبيض"، الذي يمكن أن يرى حتى عندما لا ينظرون إليه.
- The earth and air ring with the skylark’s voice, just as Heaven overflows with moonbeams when the moon shines out from behind “a lonely cloud.”
 - الأرض وحلقة الهواء مع صوت القبرة، تماما كالسمااء تفيض مع أشعة القمر - عندما يضيء القمر من وراء "السحابة وحيدا".

- The speaker says that no one knows what the skylark is, for it is unique: even “rainbow clouds” do not rain as brightly as the shower of melody that pours from the skylark.
- يقول المتكلم أن لا أحد يعرف ما هو القبرة، لأنها فريدة : حتى "غيوم القوس" لا تمطر زاهية مثل زخة لحن الذي يصب من القبرة
- The bird is “like a poet hidden / In the light of thought,” able to make the world experience “sympathy with hopes and fears it heeded not.” It is like a lonely maiden in a palace tower, who uses her song to soothe her lovelorn soul.
- الطائر هو “like a poet hidden / In the light of thought”, مثل شاعر مخفي / وعلى ضوء الفكر، "قادر على جعل العالم تجربة" تعاطف مع آمال ومخاوف من لا يستجاب.
- "sympathy with hopes and fears it heeded not". هو مثل عذراء وحيدة في برج القصر، الذي يستخدم أغنيتها لتهدئة روحها المتيمه.
- It is like a golden glow-worm, scattering light among the flowers and grass in which it is hidden.
- هو مثل وهج الدودة الذهبية، تشتت الضوء بين الزهور والأعشاب المخفية.
- It is like a rose embowered in its own green leaves, whose scent is blown by the wind until the bees are faint with “too much sweet.”
- هي مثل وردة إمبارد - بأوراقها الخضراء ، والتي عطرها في مهب الريح - حتى النحل جبان مع "الحلو كثير"
- The skylark’s song surpasses “all that ever was, / Joyous and clear and fresh,” whether the rain falling on the “twinkling grass” or the flowers the rain awakens.

- تفوق أغنية القبرة "all that ever was, / Joyous and clear and fresh", "كل ما كان من أي وقت مضى، / بهيج واضح وعذب، و" ما إذا كان سقوط المطر على " طرف العشب " أو إيقاظ المطر للزهور.
- Calling the skylark "Sprite or Bird," the speaker asks it to tell him its "sweet thoughts," for he has never heard anyone or anything call up "a flood of rapture so divine."
- استدعاء القبرة "شبح أو طيور،" يسأل المتكلم لقوله عن "الأفكار الحلوة،" لأنه لم يسمع قط أي شخص يستدعي أي شيء "a flood of rapture so divine"
- Compared to the skylarks, any music would seem lacking.
- بالمقارنة مع القبرة، فإن أي الموسيقى تبدو مفتقرة .
- What objects, the speaker asks, are "the fountains of thy happy strain?" Is it fields, waves, mountains, the sky, the plain, or "love of thine own kind" or "ignorance or pain"?
- يسأل المتحدث - ما الأشياء؟ "the fountains of thy happy strain"؟ "هل من حقول- الموجات والجبال والسماء، والسهل
- Pain and languor, the speaker says, "never came near" the skylark: it loves, but has never known "love's sad satiety."
- ألم وكسل، يقول المتحدث: "never came near" - "لم يعد قريب" القبرة: أنه يحب، ولكنه لم يعرف "الحب شبع بالحزن". "Love's sad satiety".
- Of death, the skylark must know "things more true and deep" than mortals could dream; otherwise, the speaker asks, "how could thy notes flow in such a crystal stream?"
- الموت، يجب أن تعرف القبرة "things more true and deep" "أشياء أكثر حقيقية وعميقة" يمكن أن يحلم البشر، وإلا فإن المتكلم يسأل: "كيف يمكن تلاحظ تدفق تيار الكريستال؟"

- **Form**
- The rhyme scheme of each stanza is extremely simple: ABABB.

• مخطط القافية لكل مقطع بسيط للغاية:

• Notes

- **Lines (1-5)** Hail to thee,.....unpremeditated art-.
خطوط (5-1) Hail to thee, فن غير عمد
- The poet calls the skylark a cheerful and happy spirit.
يستدعي الشاعر القبرة روح البهجة والسعادة.
- The skylark is not a bird but a spirit because, flying at a great height, it is not visible.
القبرة ليست طير ولكن بسبب الروح- تحلق على ارتفاع كبير، وغير مرئي.
- The poet offers a warm welcome to the skylark.
يقدم الشاعر ترحيبا حارا إلى القبرة.
- He joyfully greets the skylark.
يحيي القبرة بفرح.
- The skylark sings spontaneous songs from somewhere near the sky.
تغني القبرة أغاني عفوية من مكان قريب من السماء.
- It sings sweet melodies which express the feelings and emotions of its heart.
يغني الألحان الحلوة والتي تعبر عن المشاعر والعواطف من قلبها.
- A continuous stream of rich music flows naturally from the skylark.
تدفق مستمر من الموسيقى الغنية بشكل طبيعي من القبرة.
- The skylark sings effortlessly and without any previous preparation.
القبرة تغني بجهد وبدون إعداد سابق.

- **Lines (6-10):** Higher still and higher..... ever singest -
..... Higher still and higher :(10-6) الخطوط
- The skylark leaps upward from the earth and climbs higher and higher into the blue sky.
والقبرة تقفز تصاعديا من الأرض وتصعد بالأعلى وأعلى في السماء الزرقاء
- It flies up into the sky like a cloud of fire rising upward.
يطير الى السماء وكأنه سحابة من النار ترتفع للأعلى.
- It keeps singing while flying, and it keeps flying while singing simultaneously.
إنها تبقى تغنى أثناء الطيران، وأنها تبقى تحلق خلال الغناء بنفس الوقت .