



Ode to a Nightingale



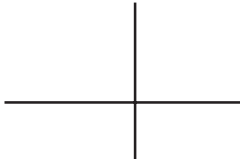
John Keats

My heart aches, and a drowsy numbness
pains
My sense, as though of hemlock I had
drunk,
Or emptied some dull opiate to the drains
One minute past, and Lethe-wards had
sunk:
'Tis not through envy of thy happy lot,
But being too happy in thine happiness,
That thou, light-winged Dryad of the trees,
In some melodious plot
Of beechen green, and shadows
numberless,
Singest of summer in full-throated ease.

Lethe: in ancient Greek mythology, an imaginary river whose water, when drunk, was thought to make the dead forget their life on Earth.

Dryad: in stories, a female spirit that lives in a tree.





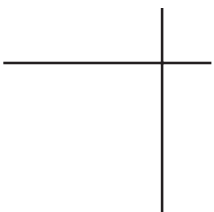
O, for a draught of vintage! that hath been
Cool'd a long age in the deep-delved earth,
Tasting of Flora and the country green,
Dance, and Provencal song, and sunburnt
mirth!

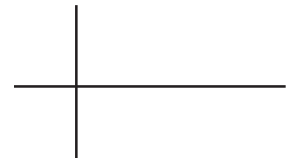
O, for a beaker full of the warm South,
Full of the true, the blushful Hippocrene,
With beaded bubbles winking at the brim,
And purple-stained mouth;
That I might drink, and leave the world
unseen,
And with thee fade away into the forest
dim.

Provencal:
(pronounced
Provensaal) of the
district of Provence
in France, known for
its bards and its
grapevines.

Hippocrene: a
fountain in Mount
Helicon associated
with poetry; in the
poem it refers to the
wine that inspires
poetic ability.

Fade far away, dissolve, and quite forget
What thou among the leaves hast never
known
The weariness, the fever, and the fret
Here, where men sit and hear each other
groan;
Where palsy shakes a few, sad, last gray
hairs,
Where youth grows pale, and spectre-thin,
and dies;
Where but to think is to be full of sorrow
And leaden-eyed despairs,
Where Beauty cannot keep her lustrous
eyes,
Or new Love pine at them beyond to-
morrow.





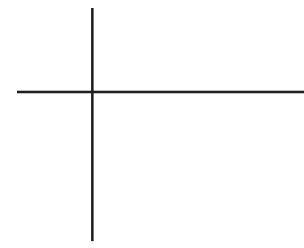
Thou wast not born for death, immortal
 Bird!
 No hungry generations tread thee down;
 The voice I hear this passing night was
 heard
 In ancient days by emperor and clown:
 Perhaps the self-same song that found a
 path
 Through the sad heart of Ruth, when, sick
 for home,
 She stood in tears amid the alien corn;
 The same that oft-times hath
 Charm'd magic casements, opening on the
 foam
 Of perilous seas, in faery lands forlorn.

Ruth: a woman in the Bible who left her own people to live with her mother-in-law, Naomi. After the death of her husband, marries Boaz and is the ancestor of King David.

Forlorn! the very word is like a bell
 To toll me back from thee to my sole self!
 Adieu! the fancy cannot cheat so well
 As she is fam'd to do, deceiving elf.
 Adieu! adieu! thy plaintive anthem fades
 Past the near meadows, over the still
 stream,
 Up the hill-side; and now 'tis buried deep
 In the next valley-glades:
 Was it a vision, or a waking dream?
 Fled is that music:—Do I wake or sleep?

ABOUT THE POET 

John Keats (1795–1821) was one of the greatest of the younger generation of 'English Romantic' poets. He started his career as an apprentice to a surgeon but



soon gave it up for poetry. His poetic career lasted for only four years but, during this short span, he evolved from an ordinary poet to an exceptionally mature poetic force. His poetry celebrates beauty, which he considered the ultimate truth. It is portrayed in extremely sensuous images that have been created through beautiful verbal pictures. The image of the nightingale's bower in the poem is an apt illustration of the poet's craft in this respect.

☞ *Look for these words and guess their meanings from the context*

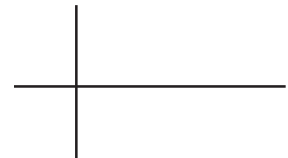
hemlock	deep-delved
earth	forlorn
beechen green	deceiving elf
plaintive anthem	

UNDERSTANDING THE POEM

1. How does the nightingale's song plunge the poet into a state of ecstasy?
2. What are the unpleasant aspects of the human condition that the poet wants to escape from?
3. What quality of 'beauty' and 'love' does the poem highlight?
4. How does the poet bring out the immortality of the bird?
5. How is the poet tossed back from ecstasy into despair?
6. How does the poem bring out the elusive nature of happiness in human existence?

TRY THIS OUT

1. The poet has juxtaposed sets of opposites like **numbness pains, waking dream**. How does this contribute to the poetic effect? What is this figure of speech called? List other such pairs from poems that you have read.
2. The poet has evoked the image of wine—why has this image been chosen?
3. The senses of sound, sight and taste are evoked in the poem. Locate instances of these.



4. The poet addresses the nightingale and talks to the bird throughout the poem. What is this kind of poem called?
5. Make a list of all the adjectives in the poem along with the nouns they describe. List the phrases that impressed you most in the poem.
6. Find out the other odes written by Keats and read them.
7. Find out the odes written by Shelley and read them.

SUGGESTED READING

1. The complete version of 'Ode to a Nightingale' by John Keats
2. 'Ode to the West Wind' by P.B. Shelley.

