Practice Poems 2
Give the meter and rhyme scheme for each poem below.

1. From: Lilian
Alfred, Lord Tennyson English (1809-1892)
Airy, fairy Lilian,
Flitting, fairy Lilian,
When I ask her if she love me,
Claps her tiny hands above me,
Laughing all she can;
She’ll not tell me if she love me,
Cruel little Lilian.

2. From: When We Two Parted
George Gordon, Lord Byron
English (1788-1824)
When we two parted
In silence and tears,
Half broken-hearted
To sever for years,
Pale grew thy cheek and cold,
Colder thy kiss;
Truly that hour foretold
Sorrow to this.

3. The Waning Moon
Percy Bysshe Shelley English (1792-1827)
And like a dying lady, lean and pale,
Who totters forth, wrapped in a gauzy veil,
Out of her chamber, led by the insane
And feeble wanderings of her fading brain,
The moon arose up in the murky east,
A white and shapeless mass.

4. From: The Clod and the Pebble
William Blake English (1757-1827)
“Love seeketh not itself to please,
Nor for itself hath any care,
But for another gives its ease,
And builds a heaven in hell’s despair.”

5. Mentor
For Robert Francis
Timothy Murphy American (1951-)
Had I known, only known
when I lived so near,
I’d have gone, gladly gone
foregoing my fear
of the wholly grown
and the nearly great.
But I learned alone,
so I learned too late.

6. Conundrums
D. H. Lawrence English (1885-1930)
Tell me a word
that you’ve often heard,
yet it makes you squint
if you see it in print!
Tell me a thing
that you’ve often seen,
yet if put in a book
it makes you turn green!
Tell me a thing
that you often do,
which described in a story
shocks you through and through!
Tell me what’s wrong
with words or with you
that you don’t mind the thing
yet the name is taboo.

7. What Was Lost
W. B. Yeats Irish (1865-1939)
I sing what was lost and dread what was won,
I walk in a battle fought over again,
My king a lost king, and lost soldiers my men;
Feet to the Rising and Setting may run,
They always beat on the same small stone.