

THE TIGER-WILLIAM BLAKE

B.A SUBS-1ST

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## STANZA-1-4

*Tyger Tyger, burning bright,  
In the forests of the night;  
What immortal hand or eye,  
Could frame thy fearful symmetry?*

*In what distant deeps or skies.  
Burnt the fire of thine eyes?  
On what wings dare he aspire?  
What the hand, dare seize the fire?*

*And what shoulder, & what art,  
Could twist the sinews of thy heart?  
And when thy heart began to beat,  
What dread hand? & what dread feet?*

*What the hammer? what the chain,  
In what furnace was thy brain?  
What the anvil? what dread grasp,  
Dare its deadly terrors clasp!*

## STANZA 5-6

*When the stars threw down their spears*

*And water'd heaven with their tears:*

*Did he smile his work to see?*

*Did he who made the Lamb make thee?*

*Tyger Tyger burning bright,*

*In the forests of the night:*

*What immortal hand or eye,*

*Dare frame thy fearful symmetry?*

## REFERENCES

- ▶ *The New Golden Treasury: A New Anthology for B.A. Classes: R. C. Prasad, M. Q. Towheed*