Selected English And American Poems

Избранные английские и американские стихотворения для начального чтения

Составил и перевел Илья Франк

Memod чтения Ильи Франка www.franklang.ru

Sir Thomas Wyatt (1503–1542)

Whoso List to Hunt, I Know Where Is an Hind

Edmund Spenser (1552–1599)

What Guile Is This, That Those Her Golden Tresses

One Day I Wrote Her Name upon the Strand

Sir Philip Sidney (1554–1586)

Loving in Truth, and Fain in Verse My Love to Show

Come Sleep! O Sleep, the Certain Knot of Peace

Christopher Marlowe (1564–1593)

The Passionate Shepherd to His Love

William Shakespeare (1564–1616)

Shall I Compare Thee to a Summer's Day

My Mistress' Eyes are Nothing Like the Sun

When, in Disgrace with Fortune and Men's Eyes

Tired with All These, for Restful Death I Cry

Let Me Not to the Marriage of True Minds

Th' Expense of Spirit in a Waste of Shame

Fear No More the Heat o' the Sun

Thomas Nashe (1567–1601)

Spring, the Sweet Spring

Adieu, Farewell, Earth's Bliss

Thomas Campion (1567–1620)

Rose-cheeked Laura, Come

There Is a Garden in Her Face

John Donne (1572–1631)

The Good-Morrow

The Sun Rising

A Valediction: Forbidding Mourning

Death, Be Not Proud

A Hymn to God the Father

Ben Jonson (1572–1637)

To Celia ("Drink to me only with thine eyes")

On My First Son

Robert Herrick (1591–1674)

To the Virgins, to Make Much of Time

George Herbert (1593–1633)

Love

John Milton (1608–1674)

When I Consider How My Light Is Spent

Richard Lovelace (1618–1657)

To Lucasta, Going to the Wars

To Althea, from Prison

Andrew Marvell (1621–1678)

To His Coy Mistress

The Definition of Love

The Garden

Henry Vaughan (1621–1695)

The Retreat

They Are all Gone into the World of Light

Alexander Pope (1688–1744)

Ode on Solitude

William Blake (1757–1827)

The Tyger

The Sick Rose

The Garden of Love

London

The Fly

To See a World In a Grain Of Sand

Robert Burns (1759–1796)

A Red, Red Rose

William Wordsworth (1770–1850)

I Wandered Lonely As a Cloud

My Heart Leaps Up When I Behold

She Dwelt among the Untrodden Ways

 $A\ Slumber\ Did\ My\ Spirit\ Seal$

I Travelled among Unknown Men

Earth Has Not Any Thing to Show More Fair

The Tables Turned

I've Watch'd You Now a Full Half-hour

Samuel Taylor Coleridge (1772–1834)

Kubla Khan

George Gordon Byron (1788–1824)

She Walks in Beauty

Stanzas for Music

We'll Go No More A-roving

When We Two Parted

Sun of the Sleepless

There Is a Pleasure in the Pathless Woods

I Would I Were a Careless Child

My Soul Is Dark

Percy Bysshe Shelley (1792–1822)

To a Skylark

To... (One word is too often profaned)

Ozymandias

Ode to the West Wind

John Clare (1793–1864)

IAm

John Keats (1795–1821)

Bright Star

La Belle Dame sans Merci

Ode on Melancholy

Ode to a Nightingale

Ode to Psyche

Ode on a Grecian Urn

To Autumn

 $\textbf{Elizabeth Barrett Browning}\ (1806\text{--}1861)$

How Do I Love Thee? Let Me Count the Ways

Edgar Allan Poe (1809–1849)

Annabel Lee

The Raven

Alfred, Lord Tennyson (1809–1892)

The Brook

Now Sleeps the Crimson Petal, Now the White

Tears, Idle Tears

Crossing The Bar

Robert Browning (1812–1889)

Meeting at Night

My Last Duchess

Home-Thoughts, from Abroad

Emily Brontë (1818–1848)

Mild the Mist upon the Hill

The Visionary

No Coward Soul Is Mine

Walt Whitman (1819–1892)

When I Heard the Learn'd Astronomer

A Child Said What Is the Grass?

To a Locomotive in Winter

Matthew Arnold (1822–1888)

Dover Beach

Dante Gabriel Rossetti (1828–1882)

Silent Noon

George Meredith (1828–1909)

At Dinner, She Is Hostess, I Am Host

Christina Rossetti (1830–1894)

A Birhtday

Song (When I am dead, my dearest)

Up-Hill

Emily Dickinson (1830–1886)

To Make a Prairie It Takes a Clover

A Narrow Fellow In the Grass

I Taste a Liquor Never Brewed

I'm Nobody! Who Are You?

There's a Certain Slant of Light

Some Keep the Sabbath Going to Church

"Hope" Is the Thing with Feathers

They Shut Me Up in Prose

Wild Nights — Wild Nights

Split the Lark — and you'll find the Music

The Heart asks Pleasure — first

I Dwell in Possibility

There Is No Frigate Like a Book

The Soul Selects Her Own Society

I Felt a Funeral, in My Brain

I Heard a Fly Buzz — When I Died

Because I Could Not Stop for Death

William Morris (1834–1896)

A Garden by the Sea

Algernon Charles Swinburne (1837–1909)

The Garden of Proserpine

Thomas Hardy (1840–1928)

The Division

The Voice

The Darkling Thrush

Gerard Manley Hopkins (1844–1889)

Pied Beauty

Binsey Poplars

Robert Louis Stevenson (1850–1894)

Block City

Oscar Wilde (1854–1900)

Impression du matin

The Harlot's House

A. E. Housman (1859–1936)

Loveliest of Trees, the Cherry Now

Rudyard Kipling (1865–1936)

Tommy

William Butler Yeats (1865–1939)

The Lake Isle Of Innisfree

The Song of Wandering Aengus

He Wishes For the Cloths Of Heaven

The Wild Swans at Coole

Sailing to Byzantium

Robert Frost (1874–1963)

Stopping by Woods on a Snowy Evening

The Road Not Taken

Edward Thomas (1878–1917)

Adlestrop

Carl Sandburg (1878–1967)

The Buffaloes Are Gone

Wallace Stevens (1879–1955)

Disillusionment of Ten O'Clock

Anecdote of the Jar

The Snow Man

The House Was Quiet And the World Was Calm

Of Mere Being

William Carlos Williams (1883–1963)

The Red Wheelbarrow

Thomas Stearns Eliot (1888–1965)

Preludes

Wystan Hugh Auden (1907–1973)

As I Walked Out One Evening

Musée des Beaux Arts

Dylan Thomas (1914–1953)

Do Not Go Gentle Into That Good Night

Walt Whitman¹ (1819–1892)

When I Heard The Learn'd Astronomer

When I heard the learn'd astronomer (когда я услышал/слушал ученого астронома; *to hear — слышать, услышать; слушать, выслушивать; astronomer [ə'strɔnəmə]*),

When the proofs, the figures (когда доказательства, цифры; proof—
подтверждение, доказательство; figure ['figə] — фигура; цифра), were
ranged in columns before me (были построены/распределены в колонки передо
мной; to range [remdʒ] — выстраивать в ряд; ставить, располагать в
порядке; range — ряд; column ['kɔləm] — колонна; столбец, колонка, графа),
When I was shown the charts and diagrams (когда мне показали схемы и
диаграммы; chart — /мор./ карта; график, диаграмма, схема, таблица;
diagram ['daɪəgræm] — диаграмма; график), to add, divide, and measure them
(чтобы сложить, разделить и измерить их; to add — прибавлять; /мат./
складывать; to divide [dɪ'vaɪd] — делить, разделять; to measure ['meʒə] —
измерять, мерить; теаsure — мера),

When I sitting heard the astronomer (когда я сидел и слушал: «сидя слушал» астронома) where he lectured with much applause in the lecture-room (там, где он читал лекцию с большим успехом в лекционном зале; to lecture ['lektfə] — читать лекцию; lecture — лекция; applause [ə'plɔ:z] — аплодисменты, рукоплескания, овация; одобрение, похвала),

How soon unaccountable I became tired and sick (сколь скоро несказанно я устал и почувствовал себя дурно/почувствал тошноту: «стал уставшим и чувствующим тошноту»; unaccountable [¬лпъ'kauntъbl] — необъяснимо,

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¹ Уолт Уитмен.

непонятно, непостижимо; account [ə'kaunt] — счет /в банке и т.п./; отчет: to give account of smth. — давать отчет в чем-либо; to become [bi'kam] — становиться, делаться; tired ['taiəd] — уставший, утомленный; sick — больной, болезненный; нездоровый, испытывающий недомогание; чувствующий тошноту: to feel sick — испытывать тошноту; /sick of/ пресыщенный; уставший: she felt sick of waiting — она устала ждать), Till rising and gliding out (пока, поднявшись и выскользнув наружу; to rise [raiz] — вставать, подниматься; to glide — скользить; выскальзывать; незаметно проскальзывать /куда-либо/; идти крадучись) I wander'd off by myself (я не побрел прочь сам по себе; to wander ['wəndə] — бродить, странствовать, скитаться; прохаживаться, прогуливаться), In the mystical moist night-air (в мистическом, влажном ночном воздухе; тузтісаl ['mistik(ə)l] — мистический), and from time to time (и время от времени),

Look'd up (глядел вверх) in perfect silence (в полной тишине/в совершенном безмолвии; perfect ['ps:fikt] — совершенный, абсолютный; идеальный, безупречный) at the stars (на звезды).

When I heard the learn'd astronomer,

When the proofs, the figures, were ranged in columns before me, When I was shown the charts and diagrams, to add, divide, and measure them,

When I sitting heard the astronomer where he lectured with much applause in the lecture-room,

How soon unaccountable I became tired and sick,
Till rising and gliding out I wander'd off by myself,
In the mystical moist night-air, and from time to time,
Look'd up in perfect silence at the stars.

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