

**ELEGY WRITTEN IN  
A COUNTRY  
CHURCHYARD**

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Elegy Written in a Country Churchyard by Thomas Gray

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**THOMAS GRAY**

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A COUNTRY  
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*"The boast of heraldry, the pomp of power."*

# ELEGY

WRITTEN IN

A COUNTRY CHURCHYARD.

By THOMAS GRAY.

WITH ILLUSTRATIONS

By BIRKET FOSTER, W. L. SHEPPARD, W. L. TAYLOR,  
FRANCIS MILLER, AND OTHERS.

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"The boast of heraldry, the pomp of power" . . . . . *Frontispiece*

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"The lowing herd winds slowly o'er the lea" . . . . . 11

"Save that, from yonder ivy-mantled tower, the moping Owl does to the  
Moon complain" . . . . . 13

"Beneath those rugged elms, that yew-tree's shade" . . . . . 15

"The cock's shrill clarion, or the echoing horn" . . . . . 17

"For them no more the blazing hearth shall burn, or busy housewife ply  
her evening care" . . . . . 19

"How bow'd the woods beneath their sturdy stroke!" . . . . . 21

"The paths of glory lead but to the grave" . . . . . 23

"Perhaps, in this neglected spot, is laid some heart once pregnant with  
celestial fire" . . . . . 25

"Full many a flower is born to blush unseen, and waste its sweetness on  
the desert air" . . . . . 27

"Some village Hampden, that, with dauntless breast, the little tyrant of  
his fields withstood" . . . . . 29

"Th' applause of listening senates to command; the threats of pain and  
ruin to despise" . . . . . 31



"Yet e'en these bones from insult to protect, some frail memorial still erected nigh" . . . . .	33
"Far from the madding crowd's ignoble strife" . . . . .	35
"And many a holy text around she strews, that teach the rustic moralist to die" . . . . .	37
"Oft have we seen him, at the peep of dawn, brushing, with hasty steps, the dews away" . . . . .	39
"There, at the foot of yonder nodding beech, that wreathes its old fan- tastic roots so high" . . . . .	41
"The next, with dirges due, in sad array, slow through the church-way path we saw him borne" . . . . .	43
"There they alike in trembling hope repose,— the bosom of his Father and his God" . . . . .	45
Vignette tail-piece . . . . .	47



