

GRAY'S ELEGY

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Gray's Elegy by Thomas Gray

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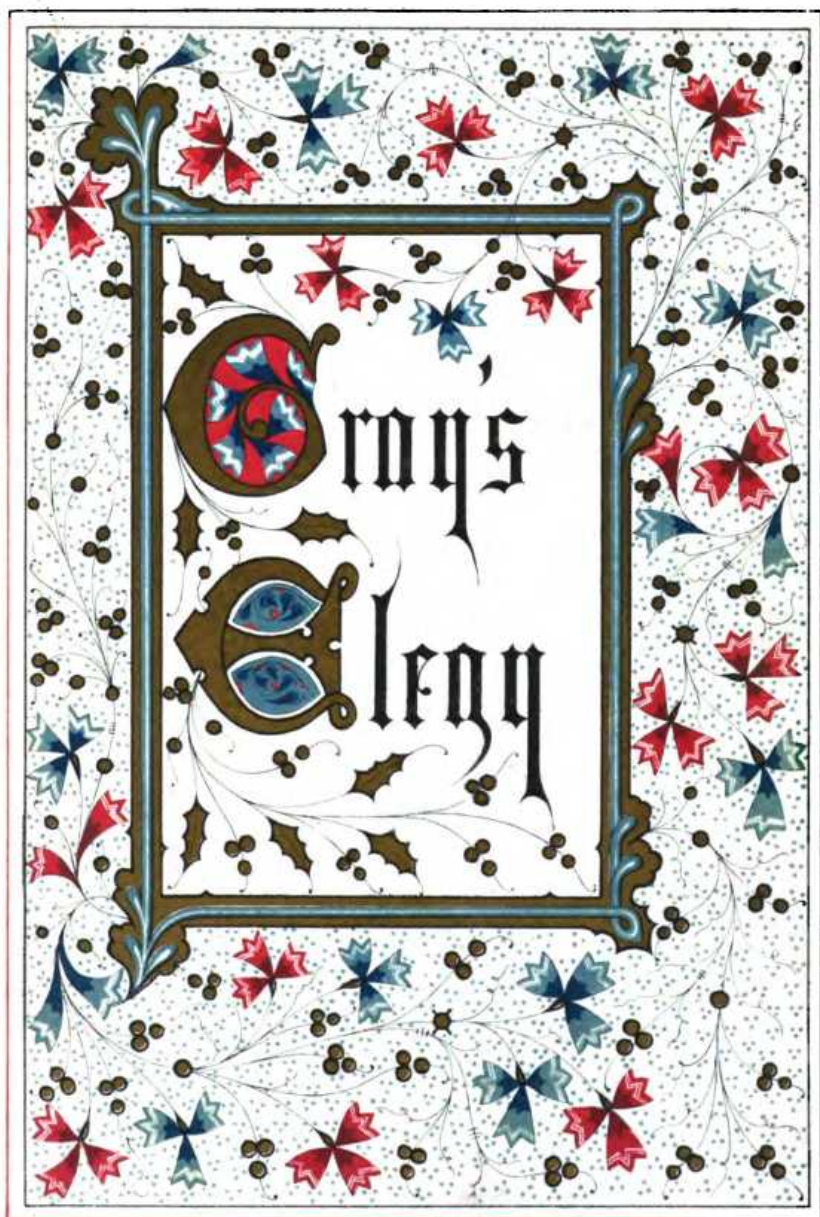
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THOMAS GRAY

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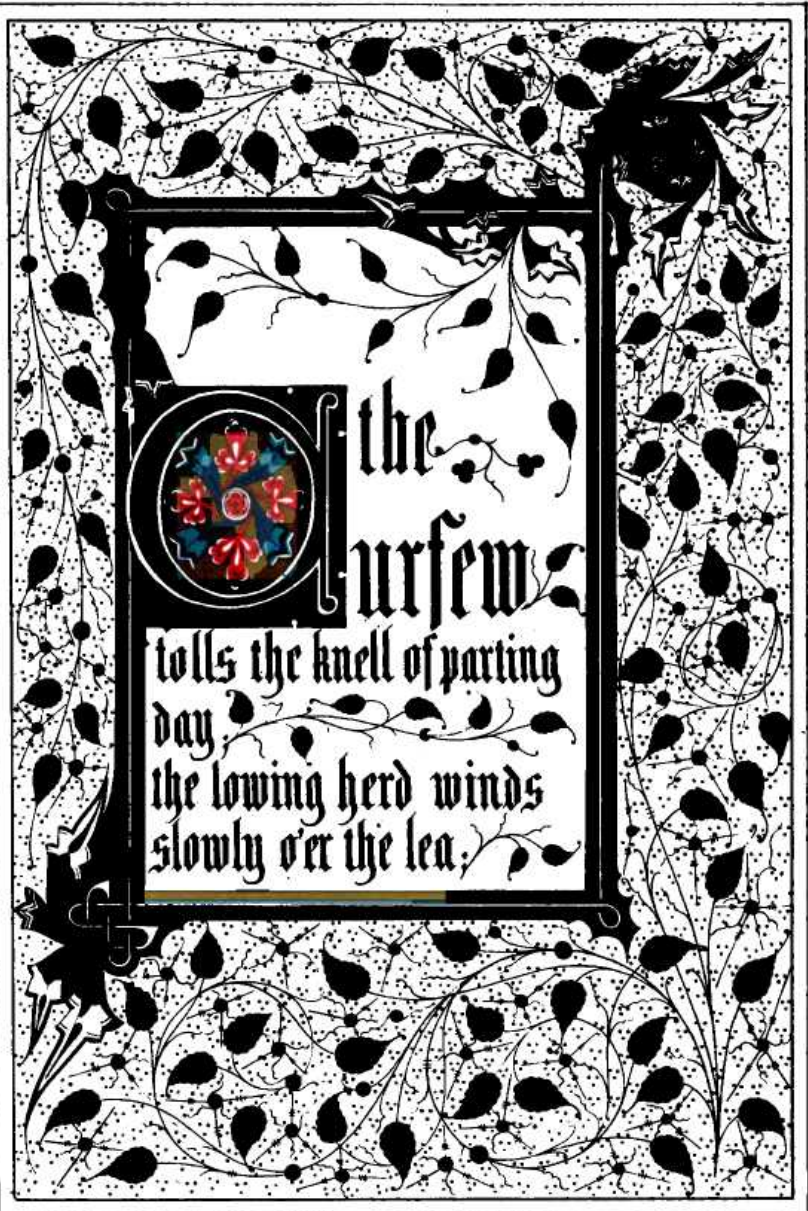


LONDON LONGMAN AND CO 1946

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Owen Jones





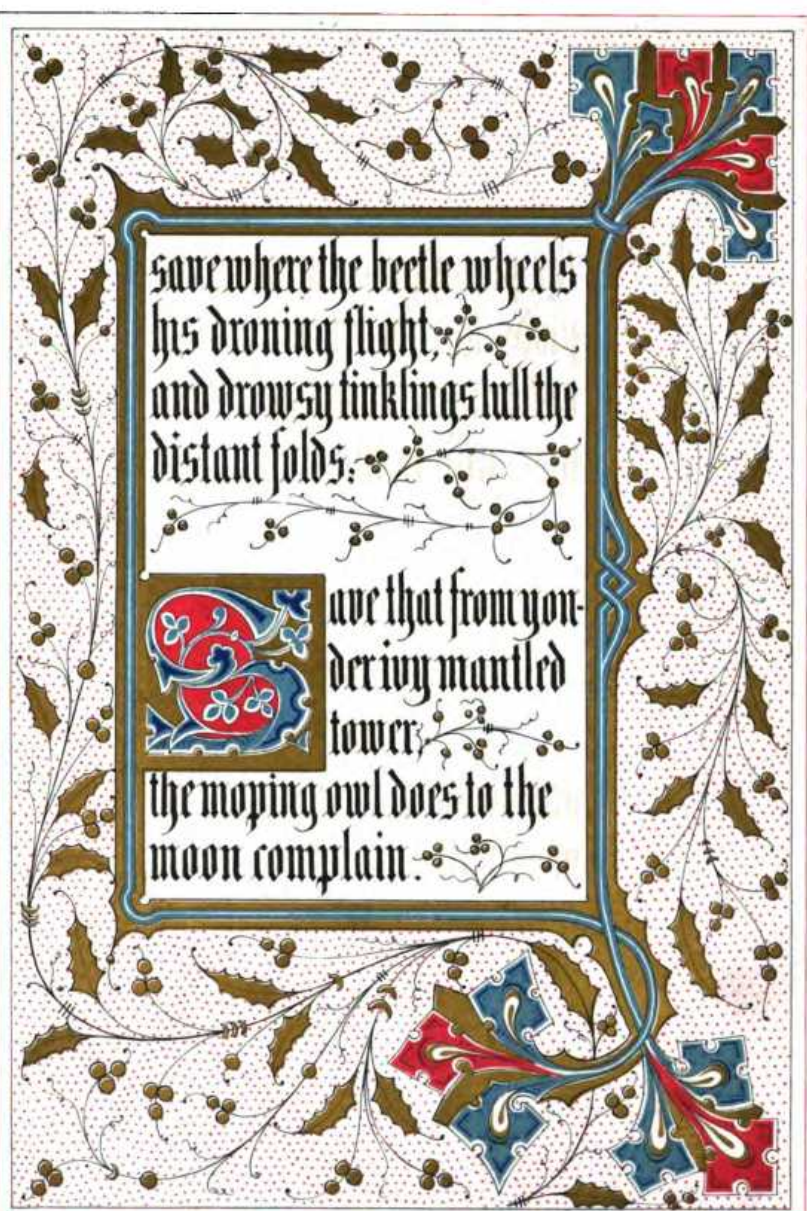
O the
urfew

tolls the knell of parting
day,
the lowing herd winds
slowly o'er the lea.



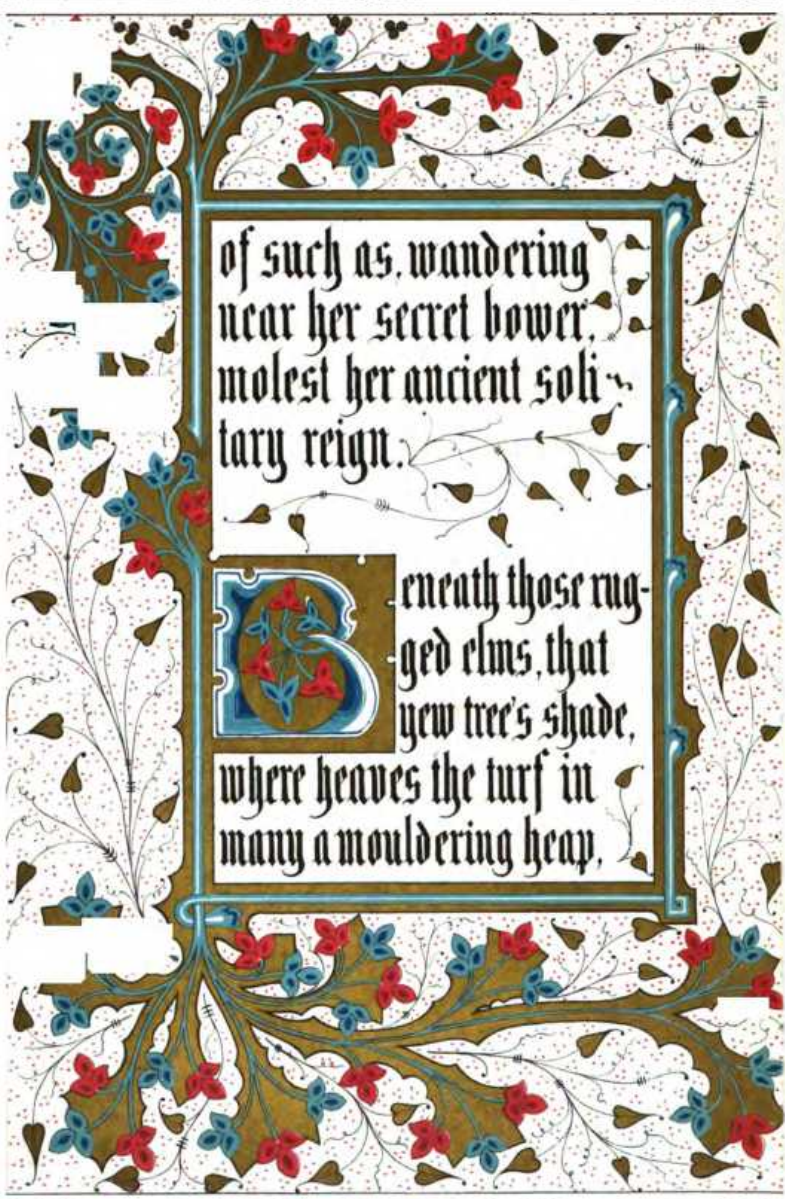
the ploughman homeward
plods his weary way
and leaves the world to dark-
ness and to me

Now fades the
glimmering land-
scape on the sight
and all the air a solemn still-
ness holds



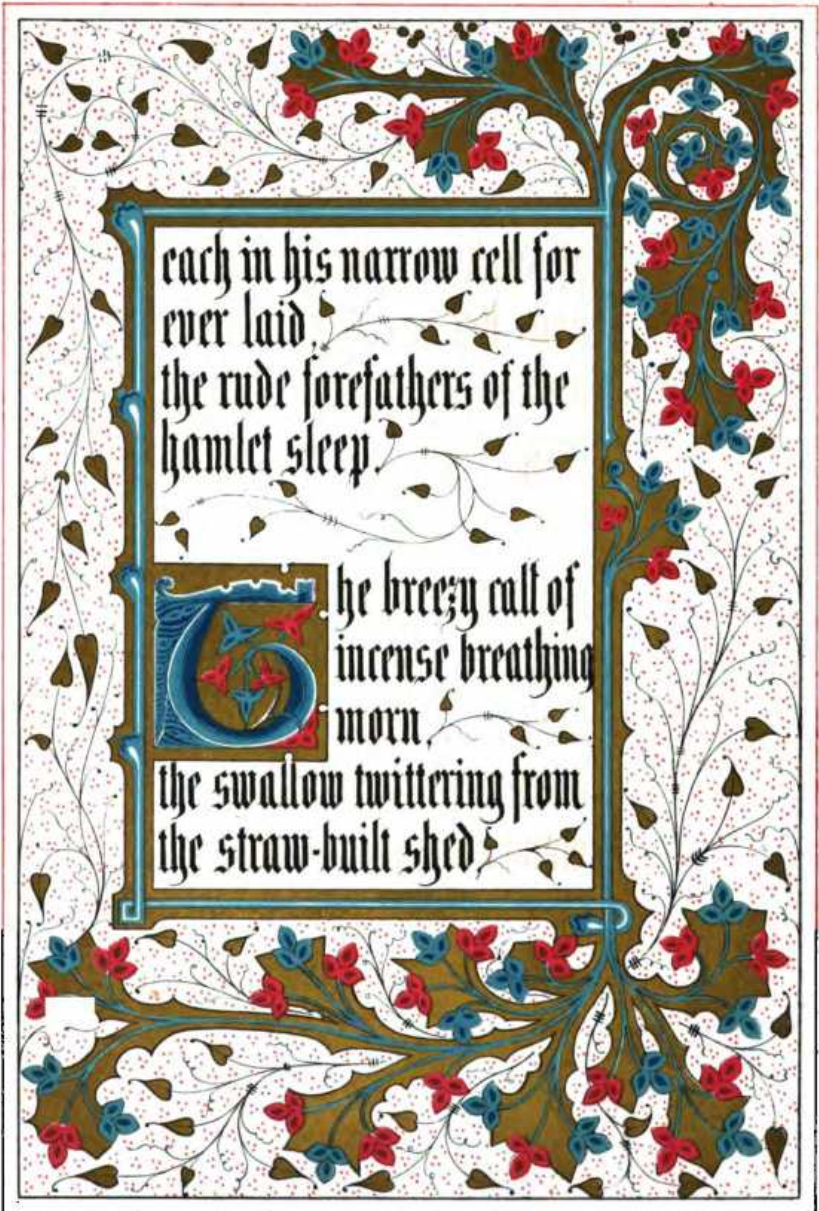
save where the beetle wheels
his droning flight,
and drowsy tinklings lull the
distant folds.

Save that from yon-
der ivy mantled
tower,
the moping owl does to the
moon complain.

The text is enclosed in a rectangular frame with a blue and gold border. The background of the page is filled with a delicate, repeating floral pattern of small red and blue flowers on a white background. The text is written in a black Gothic script. The first line of text is "of such as, wandering", the second is "near her secret bower,", the third is "molest her ancient soli-", and the fourth is "tary reign."

of such as, wandering
near her secret bower,
molest her ancient soli-
tary reign.

Beneath those rug-
ged elms, that
yew tree's shade,
where heaves the turf in
many a mouldering heap,



each in his narrow cell for
ever laid,
the rude forefathers of the
hamlet sleep.

The breezy call of
incense breathing
morn,
the swallow twittering from
the straw-built shed.