

JOHN KEATS

1795 — 1821

AH HAPPY HAPPY BOUGHS THAT CANNOT
SHED YOUR LEAVES NOR EVER BID THE SPRING
ADIEU AND HAPPY MELODIST UNWEARIED FOR EVER
PIPING SONGS FOR EVER NEW: MORE HAPPY LOVE MORE
HAPPY HAPPY LOVE FOR EVER WARM AND STILL TO BE EN
JOY'D FOR EVER PANTING AND FOR EVER YOUNG ALL BREATHING
HUMAN PASSION FAR ABOVE THAT LEAVES A HEART HIGH SORROW
FUL AND CLOY'D A BURNING FOREHEAD AND A PARCHING TONGUE:
WHO ARE THESE COMING TO THE SACRIFICE: TO WHAT GREEN ALTAR:
O MYSTERIOUS PRIEST LEAD'ST THOU THAT HEIFER LOWING AT THE
SKIES AND ALL HER SILKEN FLANKS WITH GARLANDS DREST: WHAT
LITTLE TOWN BY RIVER OR SEA SHORE OR MOUNTAIN BUILT WITH
PEACEFUL CITADEL IS EMPTIED OF ITS FOLK THIS PIOUS MORN: AND
LITTLE TOWN THY STREETS FOR EVERMORE WILL SILENT BE AND
NOT A SOUL TO TELL WHY THOU ART DESOLATE CAN E'ER RETURN:
O ATTIC SHAPE: FAIR ATTITUDE: WITH BREDE OF MARBLE MEN AND
MAIDENS OVERWROUGHT WITH FOREST BRANCHES AND THE TROD
DEN WEED THOU SILENT FORM DOST TEASE US OUT OF THOUGHT
AS DOETH ETERNITY: COLD PASTORAL: WHEN OLD AGE SHALL THIS
GENERATION WASTE THOU SHALT REMAIN IN MIDST OF OTHER WOE
THAN OURS A FRIEND TO MAN TO WHOM THOU SAY'ST:
BEAUTY IS TRUTH: TRUTH BEAUTY: THAT IS ALL
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NOTES:

[HTTP://EN.WIKIPEDIA.ORG/WIKI/JOHN_KEATS](http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/John_Keats)

[HTTP://WWW.BARTLEBY.COM/101/625.HTML](http://www.bartleby.com/101/625.html)

ABSTRACT

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