

Unit 1.12: Poems

Worksheet

At the end of your unit of study on poetry, try to bring all of your learning together in this activity.

Below is William Blake's poem 'The Tyger' (1794). Some of the lines are not in the correct order. Try to reorder the poem so that the lines are in the correct order and the poem makes sense. When you've finished, look at the poem, with the lines in the correct order, on Sheet 2.

Incorrect version

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

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

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

When the stars threw down their spears
And water'd heaven with their tears:
Did he who made the Lamb make thee?
Did he smile his work to see?

Tyger Tyger burning bright,
In the forests of the night:
What immortal hand or eye,
Dare frame thy fearful symmetry?

Correct version

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!

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?