## Elegy Written in a Country Churchyard

Text

**Analysis** 

Notes & Queries

**Editorial procedures** 

You can add notes or queries to any part of the poetic text by simply clicking on the line in question and filling in the annotations form with your details. All contributions will be submitted to the editor in the first instance for review.

## ELEGY WRITTEN IN A COUNTRY CHURCHYARD

- 1 The curfew tolls the knell of parting day,
- <sup>2</sup> The lowing herd wind slowly o'er the lea,
- The ploughman homeward plods his weary way,
- <sup>4</sup> And leaves the world to darkness and to me.
- Now fades the glimmering landscape on the sight,
- <sup>6</sup> And all the air a solemn stillness holds,
- <sup>7</sup> Save where the beetle wheels his droning flight,
- <sup>8</sup> And drowsy tinklings lull the distant folds;
- <sup>9</sup> Save that from yonder ivy-mantled tower
- The moping owl does to the moon complain
- Of such, as wandering near her secret bower,
- Molest her ancient solitary reign.
- Beneath those rugged 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.
- 17 The breezy call of incense-breathing morn,
- The swallow twittering from the straw-built shed,
- The cock's shrill clarion, or the echoing horn,
- No more shall rouse them from their lowly bed.
- For them no more the blazing hearth shall burn,
- Or busy housewife ply her evening care:
- No children run to lisp their sire's return,
- Or climb his knees the envied kiss to share.
- Oft did the harvest to their sickle yield,
- Their furrow oft the stubborn glebe has broke;
- How jocund did they drive their team afield!
- How bowed the woods beneath their sturdy stroke!
- Let not Ambition mock their useful toil,
- Their homely joys, and destiny obscure;
- Nor Grandeur hear with a disdainful smile,
- The short and simple annals of the poor.

## About this text

**Composition:** c.

1745

(/resources/table.shtml#17 (/resources/table.shtml#17

**Publication:** 1751 (/cgi-bin/view.cgi?

collection=primary&editior

Base text: 1768 (/cgi-bin/view.cgi?

collection=primary&edition

**Metre:** iambic pentameter

Rhyme scheme:

abab

**Stanza:** elegiac (heroic) stanza

**Genre:** elegy

(/resources/gllitterms.shtm

retirement / graveyard poetry

Finding Aid: MS

witnesses (/cgibin/findaid.cgi?

ead=grayt.ead.0001&collec

Notes/Queries: 691

**Translations:** 57

(/texts/poems/elegy/#trans

**Source:** TEI/XML

(/texts/poems/txt\_GrayTh1

Visualization: Poem

Viewer

(http://www.eighteenthcen welcc.shtml#poemvis)

Editions in the Digital Library (/texts/diglib.shtml)

1751: (/cgi-bin/view.cgi?

collection=primary&edition

An Elegy wrote in a Country Church Yard.

London, 1751.

1753: (/cgi-

bin/view.cgi?

collection=primary&edition

Designs by Mr. R.

Bentley, for six poems by Mr. T.

33	The boast of heraldry, the pomp of power,	Gray. London, 1753.
34	And all that beauty, all that wealth e'er gave,	<i>1753:</i> (/cgi-
35	Awaits alike the inevitable hour.	bin/view.cgi?
36	The paths of glory lead but to the grave.	collection=primary&edition  Designs by Mr. R.
37	Nor you, ye Proud, impute to these the fault,	Bentley, for six
38	If Memory o'er their tomb no trophies raise,	poems by Mr. T. Gray. London, 1753.
39	Where through the long-drawn aisle and fretted vault	
40	The pealing anthem swells the note of praise.	bin/view.cgi?
41	Can storied urn or animated bust	collection=primary&edition  An ELEGY written in a
42	Back to its mansion call the fleeting breath?	Country Church Yard.
43	Can Honour's voice provoke the silent dust,	With an HYMN to
44	Or Flattery soothe the dull cold ear of Death?	Adversity. By Mr. Gray. London, 1762.
45	Perhaps in this neglected spot is laid	<i>1765 vol. iv:</i> (/cgi-
46	Some heart once pregnant with celestial fire;	bin/view.cgi?
47	Hands that the rod of empire might have swayed,	collection=primary&edition
48	Or waked to ecstasy the living lyre.	A Collection of
		Poems in six
49	But Knowledge to their eyes her ample page	volumes. By several
50	Rich with the spoils of time did ne'er unroll;	hands. Vol. iv.
51	Chill Penury repressed their noble rage,	London, 1765 [1st ed. 1758].
52	And froze the genial current of the soul.	
		1768: (/cgi-
53	Full many a gem of purest ray serene,	bin/view.cgi? collection=primary&edition
54	The dark unfathomed caves of ocean bear:	Poems by Mr. Gray. A
55	Full many a flower is born to blush unseen,	new edition. London,
56	And waste its sweetness on the desert air.	1768 [1st ed. 1768].
57	Some village-Hampden, that with dauntless breast	1768: (/cgi- bin/view.cgi?
58	The little tyrant of his fields withstood;	collection=primary&edition
59	Some mute inglorious Milton here may rest,	Poems by Mr. Gray.
60	Some Cromwell guiltless of his country's blood.	Glasgow, 1768.
		<i>1768:</i> (/cgi-
61	The applause of listening senates to command,	bin/view.cgi?
62	The threats of pain and ruin to despise,	collection=primary&edition
63	To scatter plenty o'er a smiling land,	Poems by Mr. Gray. Dublin, 1768.
64	And read their history in a nation's eyes,	
65	Their lot forbade: nor circumscribed alone	1768: (/cgi- bin/view.cgi?
66		collection=primary&edition
67	Their growing virtues, but their crimes confined; Forbade to wade through slaughter to a throne,	Carmen Elegiacum.
68	And shut the gates of mercy on mankind,	In coemeterio rustico
	And shut the gates of mercy of marking,	compositum. [By
69	The struggling pangs of conscious truth to hide,	Robert Lloyd, 1762.]
70	To quench the blushes of ingenuous shame,	Poems by Mr. Gray.  Dublin: W. Sleater,
71	Or heap the shrine of Luxury and Pride	1768, 117-125.
72	With incense kindled at the Muse's flame.	
	With interise kindled at the Muse's hame.	1768: (/cgi- bin/view.cgi?
73	Far from the madding crowd's ignoble strife,	collection=primary&edition
74	Their sober wishes never learned to stray;	Poems by Mr. T.
75	Along the cool sequestered vale of life	<i>Gray.</i> Cork, 1768.
76	They kept the noiseless tenor of their way.	<i>1771:</i> (/cgi-
	They reputific holderess terror of their way.	bin/view.cgi?
77	Yet even these bones from insult to protect	collection=primary&edition
78	Some frail memorial still erected nigh,	Poems by Mr. Gray. A
	Joine Hair memorial still erected flight,	

79	With uncouth rhymes and shapeless sculpture decked,	new edition. London,
80	Implores the passing tribute of a sigh.	1771.
		<i>1771:</i> (/cgi-
81	Their name, their years, spelt by the unlettered muse,	bin/view.cgi?
82	The place of fame and elegy supply:	collection=primary&edition
83	And many a holy text around she strews,	Poems by Thomas
84	That teach the rustic moralist to die.	<i>Gray.</i> Dublin, 1771.
		<i>1772:</i> (/cgi-
85	For who to dumb Forgetfulness a prey,	bin/view.cgi?
86	This pleasing anxious being e'er resigned,	collection=primary&edition
87	Left the warm precincts of the cheerful day,	Elegia Inglese, del
88	Nor cast one longing lingering look behind?	signor Tommaso Gray, sopra un
		cimitero di
89	On some fond breast the parting soul relies,	campagna,
90	Some pious drops the closing eye requires;	trasportata in verso
91	Ev'n from the tomb the voice of nature cries,	<i>italiano dall' A[bate].</i>
92	Ev'n in our ashes live their wonted fires.	M[elchior].
		<i>C[esarotti].</i> Padua,
93	For thee, who mindful of the unhonoured dead	1772.
94	Dost in these lines their artless tale relate;	<i>1773:</i> (/cgi-
95	If chance, by lonely Contemplation led,	bin/view.cgi?
96	Some kindred spirit shall inquire thy fate,	collection=primary&edition
	Joine initial out opinion iniquite tiny rate,	Poems by Mr. Gray.
97	Haply some hoary-headed swain may say,	Glasgow, 1773.
98	'Oft have we seen him at the peep of dawn	<i>1773:</i> (/cgi-
99	'Brushing with hasty steps the dews away	bin/view.cgi?
100	'To meet the sun upon the upland lawn.	collection=primary&edition
	To meet the san apon the apiana lawn.	Poems by Mr. Gray.
101	'There at the foot of yonder nodding beech	Edinburgh, 1773.
102	'That wreathes its old fantastic roots so high,	<i>1775:</i> (/cgi-
103	'His listless length at noontide would he stretch,	bin/view.cgi?
104	'And pore upon the brook that babbles by.	collection=primary&edition <i>The Poems of Mr.</i>
	And pore apoir the brook that babbles by.	Gray. To which are
105	'Hard by yon wood, now smiling as in scorn,	prefixed Memoirs of
106	'Muttering his wayward fancies he would rove,	his Life and Writings
107	'Now drooping, woeful wan, like one forlorn,	by W[illiam]. Mason.
108		York, 1775.
100	'Or crazed with care, or crossed in hopeless love.	<i>1775:</i> (/cgi-
109	'One morn I missed him on the customed hill,	bin/view.cgi?
110	·	collection=primary&edition
111	'Along the heath and near his favourite tree;	Poems by Mr. Gray. A
112	'Another came; nor yet beside the rill,	new edition.
112	'Nor up the lawn, nor at the wood was he;	Edinburgh, 1775.
113	The port with direct due in ead array	<i>1775:</i> (/cgi-
114	'The next with dirges due in sad array	bin/view.cgi?
115	'Slow through the church-way path we saw him borne.	collection=primary&edition
116	'Approach and read (for thou can'st read) the lay,	Poems by Mr. Gray.
110	'Graved on the stone beneath yon aged thorn.'	Dublin, 1775.
	The Enitary	<i>1775:</i> (/cgi-
	The Epitaph	bin/view.cgi?
117	Here rests his head upon the lan of earth	collection=primary&edition
118	Here rests his head upon the lap of earth	Poems by Mr. Gray. Dublin, 1775.
119	A youth to fortune and to fame unknown.	
	Fair Science frowned not on his humble birth,	1775: (/cgi-
120	And Melancholy marked him for her own.	bin/view.cgi?
101		collection=primary&edition <i>Elegia scritta in</i>
121	Large was his bounty, and his soul sincere,	Cimiterio di
122	Heaven did a recompense as largely send:	CCOTTO GI

He gave to Misery all he had, a tear,
 He gained from Heaven ('twas all he wished) a friend.
 No farther seek his merits to disclose,
 Or draw his frailties from their dread abode,

(There they alike in trembling hope repose)

The bosom of his Father and his God.

Gray's annotations

127

128

1

- [Era gia l' ora, che volge 'l disio
  A' naviganti, e 'ntenerisce 'l cuore
  Lo di ch' han detto a' dolci amici addio:
  E che lo nuovo peregrin d' amore
  Punge, se ode] squilla di lontano
  Che paia 'l giorno pianger, che si muore.
  [(It was already the hour which turns back the desire
  Of the sailors, and melts their hearts,
  The day that they have said good-bye to their sweet friends,
  And which pierces the new pilgrim with love,
  If he hears) from afar the bell
  Which seems to mourn the dying day.]

  Dante. Purgat. I. 8. [Canto 8 lines i-vi.]
- Ch'i veggio nel pensier, dolce mio fuoco, Fredda una lingua, & due begli occhi chiusi Rimaner doppo noi pien di faville. [For I see in my thoughts, my sweet fire, One cold tongue, and two beautiful closed eyes Will remain full of sparks after our death.] Petrarch. Son. 169. [170 in usual enumeration]
- paventosa speme. [— fearful hope] *Petrarch. Son.* 114. [115 in usual enumeration]

Campagna. [By Abbate Crocchi of Sienna.] Poems by Mr. Gray. Dublin: W. Sleater, 1775, 153-166.

1775: (/cgi-bin/view.cgi? collection=primary&edition Elegia inglese del signor Tommaso Gray, sopra un cimitero di campagna trasportata in versi latini, e volgari. [By G. Costa and G. Gennari, respectively, 1772.] Poems by Mr. Gray. Dublin: W. Sleater, 1775, 189-211.

1775: (/cgi-bin/view.cgi? collection=primary&edition Carmen Elegiacum. In coemeterio rustico compositum. [By Robert Lloyd, 1762.] Poems by Mr. Gray. Dublin: W. Sleater, 1775, 115-125.

1775: (/cgi-bin/view.cgi? collection=primary&edition Elegia, scripta in Coemeterio Rustico.
Latine reddita. [By Christopher Anstey and William Hayward Roberts, 1762.]
Poems by Mr. Gray.
Dublin: W. Sleater, 1775, 126-151.

1776: (/cgi-bin/view.cgi? collection=primary&edition *Poems by Mr. Gray. A new edition.* London, 1776.

1776: (/cgi-bin/view.cgi? collection=primary&edition Elegia di Tommaso Gray, poeta inglese, per esso scritta in un cimitero campestre, tradotta in versi italiani [da Giuseppe Torelli]. Verona, 1776.

*1782:* (/cgi-

bin/view.cgi? collection=primary&edition The Poetical Works of Thomas Gray. Edinburg, 1782. 1783: (/cgibin/view.cgi? collection=secondary&editi A Criticism on the Elegy written in a Country Church Yard. London, 1783. *1787?:* (/cgibin/view.cgi? collection=primary&edition The Grave, by Robert Blair; to which is added Gray's Elegy. London, [1787]. 1788: (/cgibin/view.cgi? collection=primary&edition Élégie composée dans un cimetière de campagne, traduite en françois, vers pour vers, de l'anglois de Gray, par P. G. D. B. ... On y a *joint une traduction* de la même piéce, en vers latins, par un membre de l'Université de Cambridge. Croydon, 1788. *1793:* (/cgibin/view.cgi? collection=primary&edition Elegeia Thomæ Gray, *græcè reddita.* [trans. John Norbury.] Etonæ: excudit T. Pote... 1793. 1794: (/cgibin/view.cgi? græce reddita. Curavit B. E. Sparke, A.M. Londini: 1794.

collection=primary&edition Elegeia Thomæ Gray excudebat J. Nichols.

1794: (/cgibin/view.cgi? collection=primary&edition Της ελεγειας, ην Θωμας Γραιος ... εν κοιμητηριω αγροικω εζεχυσε μεταφρασις ελληνικη [trans.

Charles Coote].
Londini: typis Josephi
Cooper impressus
est hic libellus; ...
1794.

1795: (/cgibin/view.cgi?
collection=primary&edition
Elegia Grayiana
Græce, accedit etiam
Epitaphium in
Ecclesia Episcopali
Bristoliensi et Græce

redditum, interprete Edvardo Tew, A. M.

Coll. Etonens.

London, 1795.

1798: (/cgi-bin/view.cgi? collection=primary&edition The Poetical Works of Thomas Gray. London, 1798.

1799: (/cgi-bin/view.cgi? collection=primary&edition The Poetical Works of Thomas Gray.
London, [1799].
1799: (/cgi-

bin/view.cgi? collection=primary&edition The Poetical Works of Thomas Gray, LL.B. London, 1799.

1800: (/cgi-bin/view.cgi? collection=primary&edition The Poetical Works of Thomas Gray, LL.B. London, 1800.

1800: (/cgi-bin/view.cgi? collection=primary&edition The Poems of Gray. A new edition. London, 1800.

1805: (/cgi-bin/view.cgi? collection=primary&edition The Poetical Works of Thomas Gray.
London, 1805.

1814: (/cgi-bin/view.cgi?collection=primary&edition
The Poetical Works of
Thomas Gray.
London, 1814.

1814: (/cgi-

bin/view.cgi? collection=primary&edition The Works of *Thomas Gray*, Vol. I. Ed. Thomas James Mathias. London, 1814. 1816: (/cgibin/view.cgi? collection=primary&edition The Works of Thomas Gray, Vol. I. Ed. John Mitford. London, 1816. 1826: (/cgibin/view.cgi? collection=primary&edition The Poetical Works of Thomas Gray. London, 1826. 1836: (/cgibin/view.cgi? collection=primary&edition The Works of Thomas Gray, Volume I. Ed. John Mitford. London, 1836. audio clip (/texts/diglib.shtml#avm) of a reading by Michael Burrell (unabridged; run time: 9 min 35 sec) audio clip (/texts/diglib.shtml#avm) of a reading by Sir Michael Redgrave (abridged: II. 1-20, 29-36, 41-48, 57-76, 93-104, 109-116; run time: 4 min 43 sec)