

Read and compare the two versions of William Blake's 'Tyger' printed below. The one on the left is a draft, the other is the final published version.

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

[In what] [Burnt in] distant deeps or skies
[Burnt the] [The cruel] 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

[Could fetch it from the furnace deep
And in the/thy horrid ribs dare steep
In the well of sanguine woe?
In what clay and in what mould
Were thy eyes of fury roll'd?]

[What] Where the hammer? [What] Where
the chain?

In what furnace was thy brain?
What the anvil? What [the arm]
[arm][grasp] [clasp] dread grasp?
[Could] Dare its deadly terrors [clasp]
[grasp] clasp?

Tyger, Tyger, burning bright
In the forests of the night,
What Immortal hand [or] & eye
Dare [form] frame thy fearful symmetry?

Tiger, tiger 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 and what art
Could twist the sinews of thy heart?
And when thy heart began to beat,
What dread hand? And 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 watered heaven with their tears,
Did he smile his work to see?
Did he who made the Lamb make thee?

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