

To the Virgins, to Make Much of Time

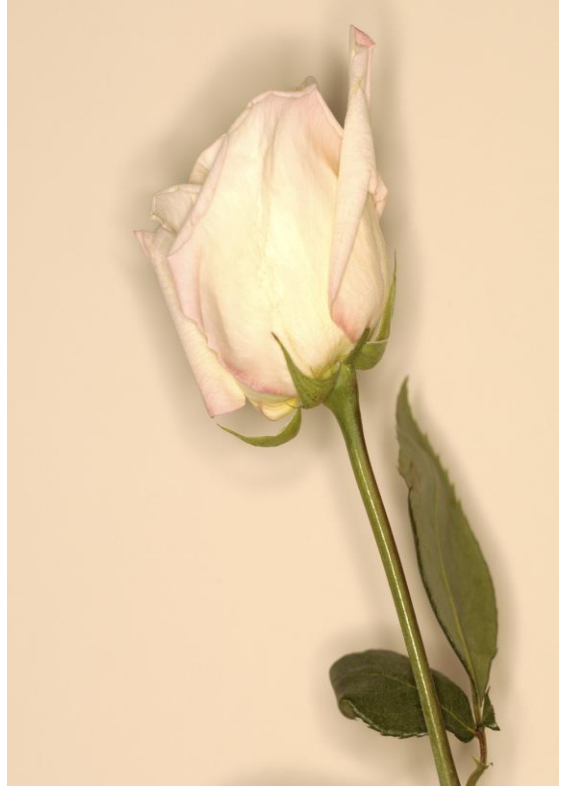
By
Robert Herrick

Gather ye rosebuds while ye may,
Old time is still a-flying;
And this same flower that smiles today
Tomorrow will be dying.

The glorious lamp of heaven, the sun,
The higher he's a-getting,
The sooner will his race be run,
And nearer he's to setting.

The age is best which is the first,
When youth and blood are warmer;
But being spent, the worse, and worst
Times still succeed the former.

Then be not coy, but use your time,
And, while ye may, go marry;
For, having lost but once your prime,
You may forever tarry.



1. What is the first stanza talking about literally? Figuratively?
 - a. What's the metaphor in this stanza?
2. What is the second stanza talking about literally? Figuratively?
 - a. What's the metaphor in this stanza?
3. What does the third stanza imply?
4. What does the fourth stanza imply?
5. How would you describe the speaker's thoughts throughout the poem?
6. What's the issue with time in the poem?
7. What does the title mean?
8. What's the point of the poem?
9. How does it relate to our theme? Other works?