

Name: _____

Poetry Worksheet

Can you identify the figure of speech or sounds used in the following lines taken from some famous poems?

Match the following lines (of poems) to the its literary device.

SORT ELEMENTS

Assonance

onomatopoeia

alliteration

"Hear the mellow wedding..." (Bells by Edgar Allan Poe)	
"How they clang, and clash, and roar!..." (Bells by Edgar Allan Poe)	
"ONCE upon a midnight dreary, while I pondered, weak and weary, Over many a quaint and curious volume of forgotten lore, — While I nodded, nearly napping, suddenly there came a tapping... " (The Raven by Edgar Allan Poe)	

Name: _____

Poetry Worksheet

Match the following lines (of poems) to its literary device.

SORT ELEMENTS

paradox, oxymoron, hyperbole, euphemism, metaphor, irony, simile, personification

"For the listener, who listens in the snow, And,
nothing himself, beholds Nothing that is not there and
the nothing that is..." (The Snow Man by Wallace
Stevens)

"I find no peace, and all my war is done I fear and
hope, I burn and freeze like ice, I flee above the wind,
yet can I not arise..." (Petrarch's 134th sonnet by Sir
Thomas Wyatt)

"Hey diddle, diddle, The cat and the fiddle, The cow
jumped over the moon; The little dog laughed To see
such sport, And the dish ran away with the spoon."

"Hope is the thing with feathers That perches in the
soul, And sings the tune without the words, And never
stops at all." (Hope is the thing with feathers by Emily
Dickinson)

"You are beautiful and faded Like an old opera tune
Played upon a harpsichord; Or like the sun-flooded
silks Of an eighteenth-century boudoir..." (A Lady by
Amy Lowell)

"Thank Heaven! the crisis, The danger is past, And the
lingering illness Is over at last, And the fever called
"Living". Is conquered at last." (For Annie, By Edgar
Allan Poe)

"I'll love you, dear, I'll love you Till China and Africa
meet, And the river jumps over the mountain And the
salmon sing in the street, I'll love you till the ocean Is
folded and hung up to dry..." (As I Walked One
Evening by W.H. Auden)

"Mark but this flea, and mark in this, How little that
which thou denies me is; It suck'd me first, and now
sucks thee, And in this flea our two bloods mingled
be..." (The Flea, John Donne)