

# Orpheus

1. Adjective
2. Noun
3. Verb - Base Form
4. Adjective

# Orpheus

I speak of a man of \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_ honeyed melody,

Whose love sick \_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_ had no remedy

But to \_\_\_\_\_ Verb - Base Form \_\_\_\_\_ to where none before,

Save \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_ souls who live no more,

Have been and seen and ne'r come back:

The land of death where all is black.

But where we start is under the sun,

Of ancient Greece, where legends begun.

Orpheus his name, and music he made,

Like

no other who sang or played.

His notes unfold upon the breeze

He woos the birds, he charms the trees,

No living thing is quite immune

When Orpheus plays his tender tune.

His skill commands the strings of the lyre

Under his orders, it sings like a choir

Of love for a woman: Eurydice.

Though his tongue was tied in speech, he,

As a man who hardly knew her,

Walked by her side and tried to woo her.