# **Year Five Reading Lesson Resource**

# **London**

I wander thro’ each chartered street,

Near where the chartered Thames does flow,

And mark in every face I meet

Marks of weakness, marks of woe.

In every cry of every Man,

In every Infant’s cry of fear,

In every voice, in every ban,

The mind-forg’d manacles I hear.

How the Chimney-sweeper’s cry

Every blackening Church appalls;

And the hapless Soldier’s sigh

Runs in blood down Palace walls.

Extract taken from William Blake’s poem

