

I do not like green eggs and ham.

I do not like them, Sam-I-Am.

Ballads

From the middle ages

God prosper long our noble king,

Our liffes and saftyes all!

A woefull hunting once there did

In Chevy Chase befall..

From "The Rime of the Ancient Mariner"
By Samuel Taylor Coleridge

*The fair breeze blew, the white
foam flew,*

The furrows followed free;

*We were the first that ever burst
Into that silent sea.*

From Emily Dickinsen

*The brain is deeper than the sea,
For, hold them, blue to blue,
The one the other will absorb
As sponges, buckets do.*

From William Wordsworth
and his *Lyrical Ballads*

*She dwelt among the untrodden ways
Beside the springs of Dove,
A Maid whom there were none to praise
And very few to love.*

From the middle ages

O where hae you been, Lord Randal, my son?
And where hae you been, my handsome
young man?

From Bob Dylan in the 60s

Oh, where have you been, my blue-eyed son?
Oh, where have you been, my darling young
one?

*Amazing grace! How sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me.
I once was lost, but now I'm found,
Was blind, but now I see.*

A ballad stanza in a poem
Has lines as long as these.
In measuring the lines, we find
We get both fours and threes.

A	Bal	Lad	Stan	Za	In	A	Poem
Has	Lines	As	Long	As	these.		
In	Mea	Sur	Ing	The	Lines,	We	Find
We	Get	Both	Fours	And	threes		