



George Gordon Byron

THE ISLES OF GREECE, THE ISLES OF GREECE!
WHERE BURNING SAPPHO LOVED AND SUNG,
WHERE GREW THE ARTS OF WAR AND PEACE,
WHERE DELOS ROSE, AND PHOEBUS SPRUNG!
ETERNAL SUMMER GILDS THEM YET,
BUT ALL, EXCEPT THEIR SUN, IS SET!


- LORD BYRON -

George Gordon Byron


Known as **Lord Byron**



He lived from 1788 to 1824.
At the age of ten, he became a Lord.



He was an English poet and politician.
He was one of the leading figures of the Romantic Movement.



He loved Greece and he wrote poems about the Greek Independence War.

Lord Byron- Greece



He joined the Greek War of Independence fighting the Ottoman Empire.

He died in 1824 at the age of 36 from a fever contracted after the first and second Siege of Missolonghi.

He was an opponent of Lord Elgin's removal of the Parthenon marbles from Greece and "reacted" when Elgin's agent gave him a tour of the Parthenon, during which he saw the spaces left by the missing friezes and metopes.

THE ISLES OF GREECE

The isles of Greece ! the isles of Greece
Where burning Sappho loved and sung,
Where grew the arts of war and peace,
Where Delos rose, and Phœbus sprung !
Eternal summer gilds them yet,
But all, except their sun, is set.

The Scian and the Teian muse,
The hero's harp, the lover's lute,
Have found the fame your shores refuse :
Their place of birth alone is mute
To sounds which echo further west
Than your sires' 'Islands of the Blest.'

The mountains look on Marathon—
And Marathon looks on the sea ;
And musing there an hour alone,
I dreamed that Greece might still be free ;
For standing on the Persians' grave,
I could not deem myself a slave.

A king sate on the rocky brow
Which looks o'er sea-born Salamis ;
And ships, by thousands, lay below,
And men in nations,—all were his !
He counted them at break of day—
And when the sun set, where were they ?

And where are they ? and where art thou,
My country ? On thy voiceless shore
The heroic lay is tuneless now—
The heroic bosom beats no more !
And must thy lyre, so long divine,
Degenerate into hands like mine ?

'Tis something in the dearth of fame,
Though linked among a fettered race,
To feel at least a patriot's shame,

- Byron wrote this poem in 1819.

- It was published in 1821, the first year of the official Revolution.

Glory of the past and the importance of the ancient world.

Culture and Greek History, honoring their ancestry and heritage.

Determination and the birth of hope.

Independence efforts, while standing at the locations of a tremendous battle, such as that of Marathon or that of Salamina and that's why he feels that this land can't be enslaved.

How could our ancestors have fought and died so courageously for our freedom, yet we seem unable to?



The Elgin Marbles (Parthenon Marbles) are classical Greek sculptures by Phidias. They originated from Athens, Greece but are now being displayed in the British Museum, in London.

Thomas Bruce was an ambassador of the Ottoman empire. His position allowed him to take the marbles to England.

PARTHENON MARBLES

The Elgin Marbles were brought to London by Lord Elgin. However, Greece has requested the marbles to be repatriated/returned to its origin country.



Elgin came to Athens-So, we will go to London to get them back.

Bring them back!

The statues that you stole are valuable for the Greeks.

They must be returned to Greece.

Please give us the statues back. They are Greek.

They are part of our culture...

I WAS BORN
IN GREECE
MY SISTERS ARE
THERE

I AM GREEK
AND I WANNA GO
HOME

Their name is Parthenon marbles. Not Elgin!

Bring the statues that you stole back!

Give us our statues back, otherwise we will come to get them.

The statues are the Greece's treasure.

Even if they keep them there, they will be always Greek!

Bring the statues that you stole back!

Stealing is BAD!

Bring them back to Greece!

UNESCO has to do something !

For God's sake, you shouldn't steal the statues.

The statues are not yours. The statues are ours.

