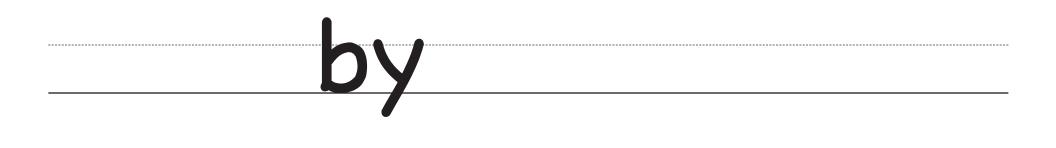
### The Daffodils



### William

### Wordsworth

## I wandered lonely

#### as a cloud

# That floats on high

## o'er vales and hills,

### When all at once I

#### saw a crowd,

# A host, of golden

### daffodils;

### Beside the lake,

### beneath the trees,

# Fluttering and

# dancing in the

#### breeze.

### Continuous as the

### stars that shine

### And twinkle on the

## milky way,

## They stretched in

# never-ending line

# Along the margin

## of a bay:

### Ten thousand saw I

## at a glance,

# Tossing their heads

# in sprightly dance.

#### The waves beside

### them danced;

## but they

### Outdid the

# sparkling waves

# in glee:

## A poet could not

# but be gay,

## In such a jocund

#### company:



## gazed – but little

# thought

### What wealth the

#### show to me had

# brought:

## For oft, when on

## my couch I lie

#### In vacant or in

## pensive mood,

# They flash upon

## that inward eye

#### Which is the bliss

### of solitude;

## And then my heart

# with pleasure fills,

### And dances with

### the daffodils.