

* Daffodils

by William Wordsworth



Made by pupil
Grade 8A
Medova Alina

I wander`d 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





Continuous as the stars that shine
And twinkle on the Milky Way,
They stretch`d in never-ending line
Along the margin of a bay:

The waves beside them danced; but they
Out-did the sparkling waves in glee:
A poet could not but be gay,
In such a jocund company:





For oft, when on my couch I lie
In vacant or in pensive mood,
And then my heart with pleasure fills,
And dances with the daffodils.

*Thanks a lot

