Wordsworth The Daffodils poston



I wan-der'd lone-ly as a cloud Thatfloats on high o'er vales and hills, When all at once I For oft, when on my couch I lie In va-cant or in pen-sive mood, They flash up-on that



saw a crowd, A host of gold-en daf-fo-dils, Be - side the lake, be - neath the trees Flutter in-ward eye Which is the bliss of sol - i - tude: And then my heart with plea-sure fills And











