

"I wandered  
lonely as a cloud"

By William Wordsworth

*Transcription, correction, editorial commentary, and  
markup by Students and Staff of The University of Virginia*

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 dancing Daffodils;  
Along the Lake, beneath the trees,  
Ten thousand dancing in the breeze.

The waves beside them danced, but they  
Outdid the sparkling waves in glee:--  
A Poet could not but be gay  
In such a laughing company:  
I gaz'd--and gaz'd--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.