Fair daffodils we weep to see you hasten away so soon as

yet the early riser in his morn was gay

stay gay

daffodils we weep to see you haste a way so soon as
yet the early ris'ning sun has not ashamed his noon stay

stay 'till the last-rising day - the last-rising day has

'til the last-rising day the last-rising day

run but to the evening song the evening song, stay
Stay until the day has run but to the evening song and hailing
pray to—get home will go with you all along and having procured
get home will go will go with you all long