

William Wordsworth was born on April 7, 1770 in Cookermouth, Cumberland, England. He was the second child of his family. Wordsworth was very fond of nature from his childhood. As a child he wandered happily through the lovely natural scenery of Cumberland. In 1778, William Wordsworth went to Hawkshead Grammar School in Lancashire. Later in 1787 entered St. John's College, Cambridge. In this year he published his first work, a sonnet in the European Magazine.

Wordsworth was very closed to his sister Dorothy. In 1795, William Wordsworth and his sister Dorothy set up home together in the West Country. There they met Samuel Taylor Coleridge with whom Wordsworth published Lyrical Ballads in 1798 where a very famous poem was included named "Lines Written a Few Miles above Tintern Abbey". Wordsworth wrote so many poems and all of his works are great. Some of his notable works are- Daffodils (1807), Tintern Abbey (1798), The Prelude (1850), Ode: Intimations of Immortality (1807), The Solitary Reaper (1807), We Are Seven(1798), London (1802), Strange Fits of Passion Have I Known (1800), It is a Beauteous Evening, Calm and Free (1807), Ode to Duty(1807) etc.

William Wordsworth was one of the founders of English Romanticism. He was a poet who was concerned with the human relationship to nature. From childhood Wordsworth had deep reverence for nature. As a poet of nature, Wordsworth stands supreme. He was a worshipper of nature. His poems were occupied by nature. Wordsworth believed that the company of nature gives joy to the human heart and he considered nature a healer for sorrowness. According to him , whoever has grown up in the lap of nature are perfect in every aspect. Wordsworth wrote in simple language of the common people rather than lofty and elaborate diction. The language used by him was plain, simple and easy to understand. Nature, memory, mortality, humanity, religion are the main themes used by William Wordsworth in his poems. **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  
Out-did the sparkling waves in glee:  
A poet could not but be gay,  
In such a jocund company:  
I gazed—and 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