



All about the FAIRIES

A is little Alice in her white bed Awake
And A fuchsia fay Arriving
the little maid to take
All the way to Fairyland
the flower folk to see.
A is little Alice: little Alice is Me.

Bs the gate called Beautiful
that shuts in Blossom-land,
By the gate Barefoot I wait till the fairy's hand.

B Turns for me the Brazen key and lets me step inside

Through the gate of gossamer
over the drawbridge wide.

Cs the flower-Children that stop me as I pass,
Crowfoot-boy and Snowdrop-baby,
pretty Crocus-lass,
Clover-lad and Candytuft, one and all you see,
Chatting, Crowing in the borders,
glad to welcome me.

Ds the Dancing in the Dell with the Daisy maid.

Such a Dainty Damsels she, charmingly arrayed.

Es the Elf that rings a chime on the lily bells,
Emerald green his gauzy wings
that bear him where he dwells.

F's the Friendly pansy-folk, such a kindly crowd,
yet they are not proud
Glad to see you,
little Alice,
— very glad are we!

Funny Friendly Flower-Faces,
Full of smiles for me.

Gs the Grass that Daffodil's fairy fingers hold.

Such a Gorgeous elf is she,
all in Green and Gold.

H Here you Have a little stream of bright water flowing,
Here you Have an Iris flower,
High and Haughty growing.

In its Heart a little Imp sits at ease, and fishes.

I All day long amid the stream catching children's wishes.

J's the Journey by and by that the Imp will take
Down the little river to the little lake.

Ks the many Kisses that the roses blew me.

Splendid scented roses
nodding Kindly to me.

K Large and broad of Leafage,
very Long of stem.

L Us the Lazy sunflower,
Living next to them.

M's the Merry Meeting,
the March we went upon,
Hand-in-hand I walked
between sun-flower-sire and son,
Such a noise we Made then,
the Moles tried hard to see,
Beetles Mocked us,
and the squirrel came and
Mimicked Me.

'Noon at last' the Naughty Night-shade fairy said

Peeping out upon us from a dandelion bed,
Blew against the downy heads with None to say
him Nay.

Till at last he blew a poor old dandelion away.

Os the Other fairies that were heard and seen,
Oxlip-fays in yellow coats,
capped and shod in green.

Orchis-fays and Poppy-fays with their Own green crooks,

Oh, such elves, I never saw yet in fairy-books.

O

P's the Pleasant talk we had,
chattering all together,
Parrot-tulip, Primula, Poppy, Prince's feather.

Qs the Queen — Queen Lilias — who came and smiled upon me,
Like the sun at noonday but shining softer on me:
Such Quaint bows the buttercups and thyme made shift to do her,
Quite abashed, I stood with them and dropped my curtsy to her.

R's the Rapid summons that the Royal pages Ring
When they spread the tables for the Queen and King.

With a Roast of Roses, and cups of honeywine:
And the Raspberries they brought when I sat down to dine.

S is just the picture of the very Sweetest Swing.

Bindweed fairies hung and Swung —
Such a dainty thing.

S

T's the Trip by water, the pleasant Trip I Took

Rowed by gay Sweet-William,
down the fairy brook.

Us Us as we hurried, huddled on the shore
Under an Umbrella leaf till the rain was o'er.
Safe and gay we waited there, dry and snug and warm,
Laughing till the quiet hare started from her form.

V's the homeward Voyage that we took
When the rain was over,
down the pretty brook.
Very sad Sweet-Willy was his good-bye to say
Though I Vowed — like the rain — to come another day.

Ws the Way I stared
When at home I Woke
Wondering at Nurse
Winifred Who beside me spoke

"Get up, little Alice — don't you hear the swallows cheep.
Half an hour they've heard you laughing in your sleep!"

X Y Z

DOES NOT CIRCULAR