

## IV

workingman with hand so hairy-sturdy  
 you may turn O turn that airy hurdysturdygurdy  
 but when will turn backward O backward Time in your no thy flight  
 and make me a child,a pretty dribbling child,a little child.

In thy your ear:  
 en amérique on ne boit que de Jingyale.  
 things are going rather kaka  
 over there,over there.  
 yet we scarcely fare much better—

what's become of(if you please)  
 all the glory that or which was Greece  
 all the grandja  
 that was dada?

make me a child,stout hurdysturdygurdyman  
 waiter,make me a child. So this is Paris.  
 i will sit in the corner and drink thinks and think drinks,  
 in memory of the Grand and Old days:  
 of Amy Sandburg  
 of Algernon Carl Swinburned.

Waiter a drink waiter two or three drinks  
 what's become of Maeterlinck  
 now that April's here?  
 (ask the man who owns one  
 ask Dad,He knows).