

anyone lived in a pretty how town

E. E. Cummings

lambda fairy



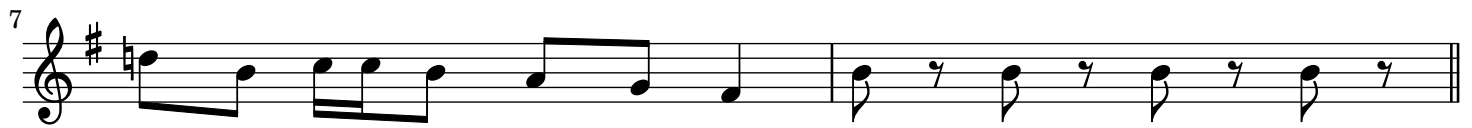
anyone lived in a pretty how town (with up so floating many bells down)



spring summer autumn winter he sang his didn't he danced his did



Women and men (both lit-tle and small) cared for an-y-one not at all they



sowed their is-n't they reaped their same sun moon stars rain



chil-dren guessed (but on-ly a few and down they forgot as up they grew



autumn winter spring summer) that no - one loved him more by more



when by now and tree by leaf she laughed his joy she cried his grief



bird by snow and stir by still an-yone's an-y was all to her