

'You are sad,' the Knight said in an anxious tone:
'let me sing you a song to comfort you.'
'Is it very long?' Alice asked, for she had
Heard a good deal of poetry that day.
'It's long,' said the Knight, 'but it's very, very beautiful.
Everybody that hears me sing it -
Either it brings the tears into their eyes or else-'
'Or else what?' said Alice, for the
Knight had made a sudden pause.
'Or else it doesn't, you know.'