

Annabelle Lee - song lyrics

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ANNABELLE LEE.

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Poem by Edgar Allen Poe. Music by H. Leslie.

It was many and many a year ago,
In a kingdom by the sea,
That a maiden there lived, whom you may know
By the name of Annabelle Lee;
And the maiden she lived with no other thought
Than to love and be loved by me.

I was a child and she was a child,
In this kingdom by the sea,
But we loved with a love that was more than love,
I and my Annabelle Lee;
With a love that the winged seraphs of heaven
Coveted her and me.

And this was the reason that long ago.
In this kingdom by the sea,
A wind blew out of a cloud,
Chilling my beautiful Annabelle Lee,
So that her high-born kinsmen came,
And bore her away from me,
To shut her up in a sepulcher,
In this kingdom by the sea,
My beautiful Annabelle Lee,
My beautiful Annabelle Lee.

But the moon never beams without bringing me dreams
Of the beautiful Annabelle Lee:
And the stars never rise, but I feel the bright eyes
Of the beautiful Annabelle Lee;
And so all the night-tide I lie down by the side
Of my darling, my darling, my life And my bride,
In her sepulcher there by the sea,
In her tomb by the sounding sea.
My beautiful Annabelle Lee, my beautiful Annabelle Lee.