**Annabel Lee**

***by Edgar Allan Poe*** *(published 1849)*

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 ANNABEL LEE;--   
And this maiden she lived with no other thought   
   Than to love and be loved by me.   
She was a child and I was a child,   
   In this kingdom by the sea,   
But we loved with a love that was more than love--   
   I and my Annabel Lee--   
With a love that the winged [seraphs](javascript:xtip(489)) 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 by night   
   Chilling my Annabel Lee;   
So that her high-born kinsman came   
   And bore her away from me,   
To shut her up in a [sepulchre](javascript:xtip(487))   
   In this kingdom by the sea.   
  
The angels, not half so happy in Heaven,   
   Went envying her and me:--   
Yes! that was the reason (as all men know,   
   In this kingdom by the sea)   
That the wind came out of a cloud, chilling   
   And killing my Annabel Lee.

*Seraphs – angelic being*

*Kinsman – person’s blood relation*

*Sepulchre – monument in which to bury the*

*deceased*

*Dissever – divide or sever*

But our love it was stronger by far than the love   
   Of those who were older than we--   
   Of many far wiser than we-   
And neither the angels in Heaven above,   
   Nor the demons down under the sea,   
Can ever dissever my soul from the soul   
   Of the beautiful Annabel Lee:--

For the moon never beams without bringing me dreams   
   Of the beautiful Annabel Lee;   
And the stars never rise but I see the bright eyes   
   Of the beautiful Annabel 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 [sepulchre](javascript:xtip(487)) there by the sea--   
   In her tomb by the side of the sea.