

# ANNABEL LEE

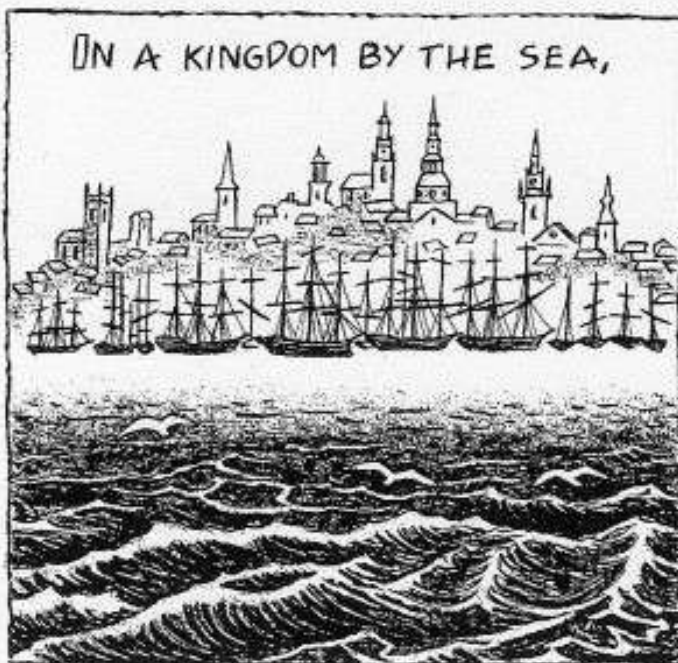


DRAWINGS BY  
JULIAN PETERS

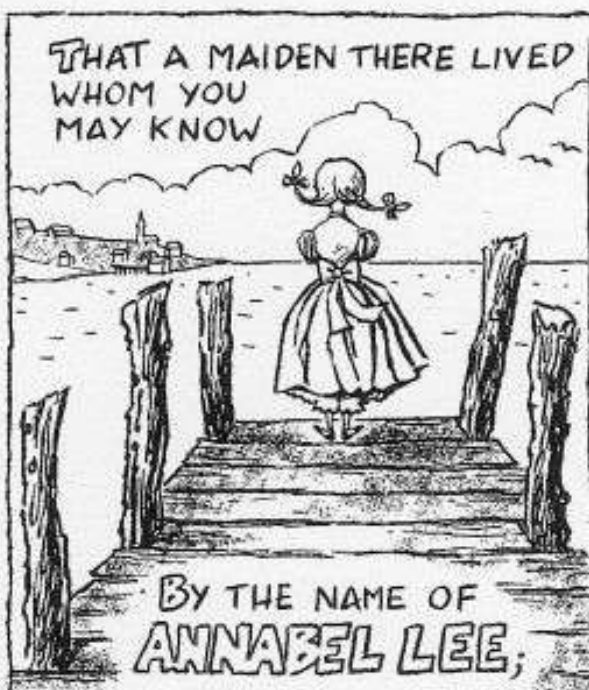
IT WAS MANY AND MANY  
A YEAR AGO,



IN A KINGDOM BY THE SEA,

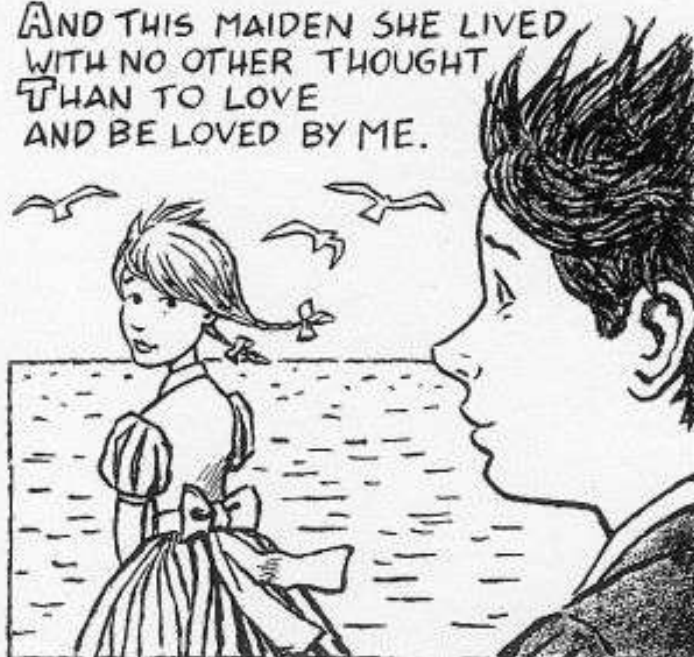


THAT A MAIDEN THERE LIVED  
WHOM YOU  
MAY KNOW

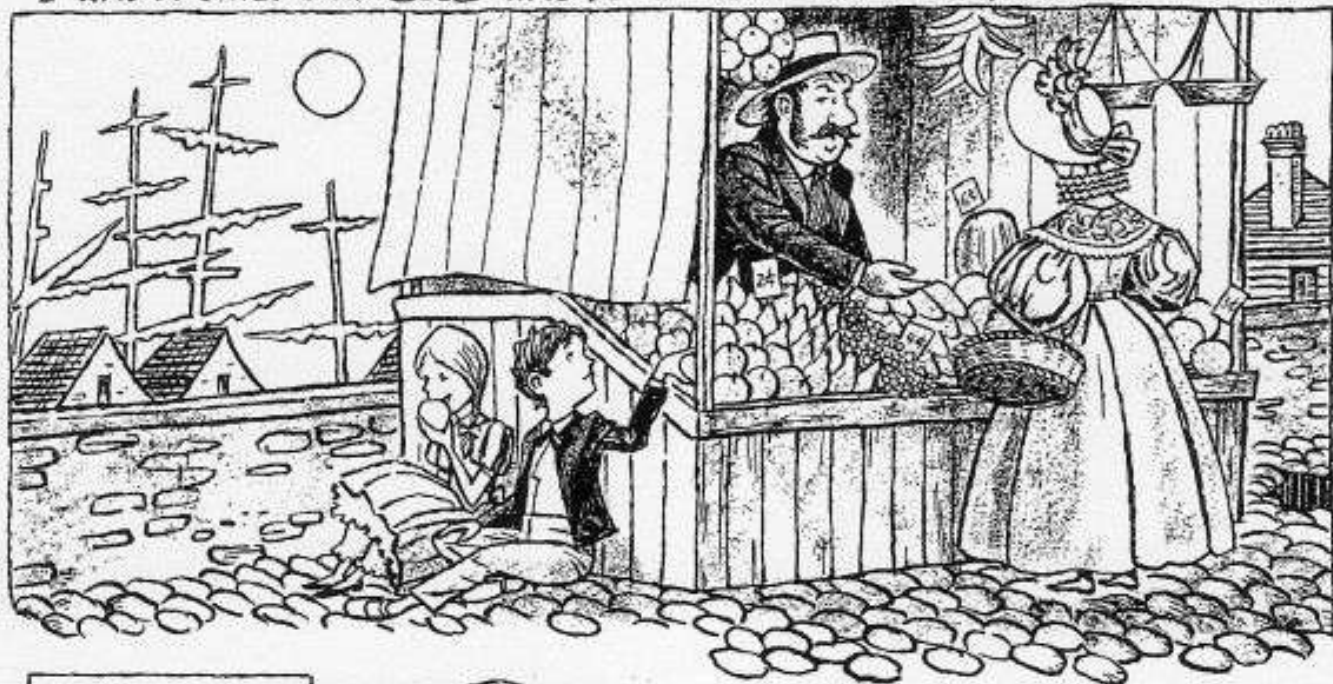


BY THE NAME OF  
**ANNABEL LEE;**

AND THIS MAIDEN SHE LIVED  
WITH NO OTHER THOUGHT  
THAN TO LOVE  
AND BE LOVED BY ME.



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 **ANNABEL LEE**

WITH A LOVE  
THAT THE WINGED  
SERAPHS OF HEAVEN  
GOVETED  
HER AND ME.





AND THIS WAS THE  
REASON THAT,  
LONG AGO, IN THIS  
KINGDOM BY  
THE SEA,



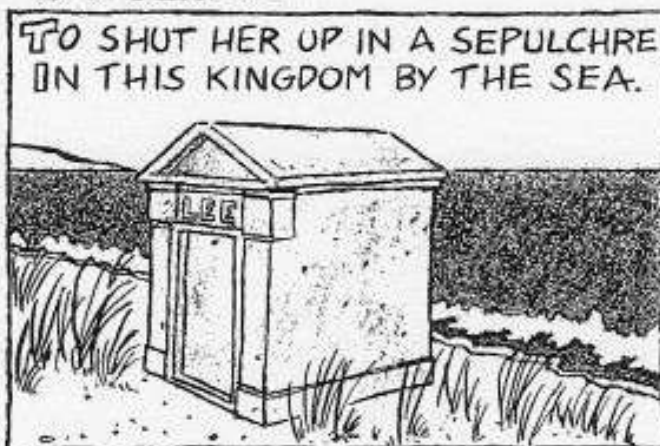
A WIND BLEW OUT OF A CLOUD,



SO THAT HER HIGH-BORN  
KINSMAN CAME  
AND BORE HER AWAY  
FROM ME,



TO SHUT HER UP IN A SEPULCHRE  
IN THIS KINGDOM BY THE SEA.



THE ANGELS, NOT HALF SO  
HAPPY IN HEAVEN,  
WENT ENVYING HER AND ME-



YES!-THAT WAS THE REASON



THAT THE WIND CAME OUT  
OF THE CLOUD BY NIGHT,  
GHILLING AND KILLING MY  
**ANNABEL LEE.**





BUT OUR LOVE IT WAS STRONGER BY FAR THAN THE LOVE  
 OF THOSE WHO WERE OLDER THAN WE -  
 OF MANY FAR WISER THAN WE -



CAN EVER DISSEVER  
 MY SOUL FROM THE SOUL



FOR THE MOON NEVER BEAMS,  
WITHOUT BRINGING ME DREAMS



OF THE BEAUTIFUL  
**ANNABEL LEE;**

AND THE STARS NEVER RISE,  
BUT I FEEL THE BRIGHT EYES



OF THE BEAUTIFUL  
**ANNABEL LEE;**

AND SO, ALL THE NIGHT-TIME, I LIE DOWN BY THE SIDE  
OF MY DARLING - MY DARLING - MY LIFE AND MY BRIDE,

IN THE SEPULCHRE THERE BY THE SEA,

IN HER TOMB BY THE SOUNDING SEA.

