

## Annabel Lee

Black Rebel Motorcycle Club

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 winged seraphs in Heaven  
Coveted her and me

This was the reason that, long ago  
In this kingdom by the sea  
The winds blew out of a cloud, chilling  
My beautiful Annabel Lee  
So that her highborn kinsmen 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 (as all men know  
In this kingdom by the sea)  
That the wind came out of a cloud by night  
Chilling 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  
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 feel the bright eyes  
Of my beautiful Annabel Lee.  
And so, all the nighttide, I lie down by the side  
Of my darling! My darling, my life and my bride.  
In her sepulchre, there by the sea,  
In her tomb, by the side of the sea.