

## The Eclipse / The Raven

### Carpathian Forest

Once upon a midnight dreary, while I pondered, weak and weary  
over many a quaint and curious volume of forgotten lore-....  
While I nodded, nearly napping, suddenly there came a tapping,  
As of some one, gently rapping, rapping at my chamber door.  
'Tis some visitor' I muttered, tapping at my chamber door....  
Only this and nothing more....

(Fretless Bass solo)

Ah, distinctly I remember it was in the bleak December,  
and each separate dying ember wrought its ghost upon the floor.  
Eagerly I wished the morrow-... Vainly I had sought to borrow  
from my books surcease of sorrow.... Sorrow for the lost Lenore  
-...  
For the rare and radiant maiden whom the angels name Lenore-...  
Nameless here for evermore...