

Annabelle Lee

Harry Belafonte

Annabelle Lee, Annabelle Lee,

Oh the moon never beams
Without bringing me dreams
Of my beautiful Annabelle Lee
And the stars never rise
But I see the bright eyes
Of my beautiful Annabelle Lee

Were never apart for I gave her my heart
She gave her heart to me
And I love with a love
That is more than just love
My adorable Annabelle Lee

Yes he gave his warm heart to sweet Annabelle Lee
For he loved her so dearly you see
To think of her charms
Have been here in my arms
To think she loves only me

Heaven offers no more,
I've been there before
In the arms of my Annabelle Lee
Annabelle Lee