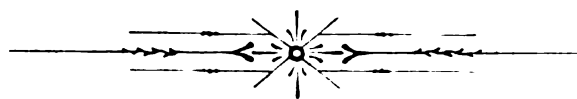
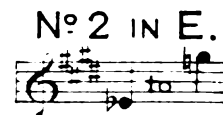


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A KINGDOM BY THE SEA

SONG

The Poem by
EDGAR ALLAN POE

The Music by
ARTHUR SOMERVELL.

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A KINGDOM BY THE SEA.



It was many and many a year ago,
In a kingdom by the sea,
That a maiden then 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 wingèd seraphs in 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,
Chilling my beautiful Annabel Lee ;
So that her high-born kinsmen came
And bore her away from me,
To shut her up in a sepulchre,
In this kingdom by the sea,—
My beautiful Annabel Lee.

But 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-tide 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 sounding sea.

EDGAR ALLAN POE.

A KINGDOM BY THE SEA.

Words by
EDGAR ALLAN POE.

Music by
ARTHUR SOMERVELL.

Andante quasi allegretto e con molto espressione.

Voice.

Piano.

p

It was ma-ny and ma-ny a year a-go, In a king-dom by... the

sea, That a maid-en then lived whom you may know By the

cresc.

name of An - na - bel Lee. And this maid - en she lived with no

o - ther thought Than to love and be loved by me.....

p I was a child, and

she was a child, In this king - dom by.... the sea, But we

loved with a love that was more than love,..... I and my An - na - bel

Lee,..... With a love that the wing - ed ser - aphs in Heaven

Co - vet - ed her..... and me..... And

Poco meno mosso.

this was the rea - son that, long... a - go, In this king - dom by... the sea,..... A

wind blew out of a cloud, Chill-ing my beau - ti - ful An - na - bel Lee;

cresc.
So that her high-born kins - men came And bore her a - way from me,..... To

ad lib.
shut her up in a se - pul - chre, In this king - dom by..... the sea, - My

p *colla voce.*

beau - ti - ful An - na - bel Lee, My beau - ti - ful An - na - bel Lee.

a tempo.

p But the

Tempo Imo

moon ne-ver beams with-out bring-ing me dreams Of the beau-ti-ful An-na-bel

Lee;..... And the stars ne-ver rise but I feel the bright eyes Of the

beau-ti-ful An-na-bel Lee. And so all the night-tide I lie

down by the side Of my dar - ling, my dar-ling, my life and my bride, In her

se - pul - chre there by the sea,..... In her tomb..... by the sound - ing

Alternative finish.
sea.....

sea.....

