

Annabel Lee

Text by *Edgar Allan Poe* (1809-1849) [Am]

Set by *John Ireland* (1879-1962) [Irish]; *Martin Edward Fallas Shaw* (1875-1958) [Br]; *Sir Arthur Somervell* (1863-1937) [Br], *A Kingdom by the Sea*; *John Philip Sousa* (1854-1932) [Am]; *Richard Henry Walthew* (1872-1951) [Br]

It was many and many a year ago,
[ɪt wəz 'mɛn.i ænd 'mɛn.i ʌ jɪ ə.'go:ʊ]

In a kingdom by the sea,
[ɪn ʌ 'kɪŋ.dəm ba:ɪ ðʌ si]

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 wing'd seraphs of 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 highborn kinsmen came
And bore her away from me,
To shut her up in a sepulchre
In this kingdom by the sea...

The entire text to this title with the complete
IPA transcription is available for download.

Thank you!

