The Raven

August 21, 2021 © Kim Berry

The Raven by Edgar Allan Poe - Poems | Academy of American Poets

VERSE 1			
E7	Bm	E7	Bm
Once upon a midnigh	it dreary, v	vhile I pondere	d, weak and weary
E7	Bm G		Α
As I nodded, nearly n	apping, su	ddenly there ca	ame a tapping
Bm	A7		
Bird or beast on the B	oust, never	flitting	
Home by horror haunted, the raven is sitting			
CHORUS			
Em	Dst	us4	
Let my heart be still,	mystery to	explore	
Csus	2	Bm	
Tis the wind and the	shutters, n	othing more	
Em		Dsus4	
Ghastly grim from wi	thin the ni	ghtly shore	
Csus2		Dsus2	
Quoth the Raven "	Nevermor	e"	
Final Chorus Replace	::		
And my soul from the	e shadow t	hat's floating c	on the floor
Shall be lifted—ne			

VERSE 2

Ah, distinctly I remember it was in the bleak December Eagerly I wished the morrow. Vainly I had sought to borrow For the radiant maid, the angels name Lenore Nameless now, nameless forevermore

VERSE 3

But the Raven, sitting lonely on the placid bust, spoke only
Just one word our sign in parting, bird or fiend I shrieked, upstarting
On the morrow he'll leave, as my hopes have flown before
Take thy beak from my heart, "Nevermore"