

1845

EULALIE

Edgar Allan Poe

Poe, Edgar Allan (1809-49) - American poet, short-story writer, and critic who is best known for his tales of ratiocination, his fantastical horror stories, and his genre-founding detective stories. Poe, whose cloudy personal life is a virtual legend, considered himself primarily a poet. Eulalie - A Song (1845) - One of Poe's poems. Opening lines: I dwelt alone / In a world of moan, ...

Eulalie

I dwelt alone
 In a world of moan,
 And my soul was a stagnant tide,
 Till the fair and gentle Eulalie became my blushing bride
 Till the yellow-haired young Eulalie became my smiling bride.

Ah, less- less bright
 The stars of the night
 Than the eyes of the radiant girl!
 That the vapor can make
 With the moon-tints of purple and pearl,
 Can vie with the modest Eulalie's most unregarded curl
 Can compare with the bright-eyed Eulalie's most humble and careless
 curl.

Now Doubt- now Pain
 Come never again,
 For her soul gives me sigh for sigh,
 And all day long
 Shines, bright and strong,
 Astarte within the sky,
 While ever to her dear Eulalie upturns her matron eye
 While ever to her young Eulalie upturns her violet eye.

THE END