

1833

SERENADE

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. Serenade (1833) - One of Poe's poems. Opening lines: So sweet the hour, so calm the time, / I feel it more than half a crime, ...

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So sweet the hour, so calm the time, I feel it more than half a crime, When
Nature sleeps and stars are mute, To mar the silence ev'n with lute.

At rest on ocean's brilliant dyes An image of Elysium lies: Seven Pleiades
entranced in Heaven, Form in the deep another seven: Endymion nodding from
above Sees in the sea a second love.

Within the valleys dim and brown, And on the spectral mountain's crown, The
wearied light is dying down, And earth, and stars, and sea, and sky Are
redolent of sleep, as I Am redolent of thee and thine Enthralling love, my
Adeline.

But list, O list, - so soft and low

Thy lover's voice tonight shall flow, That, scarce awake, thy soul shall deem My
words the music of a dream.

Thus, while no single sound too rude Upon thy slumber shall intrude, Our
thoughts, our souls- O God above!

In every deed shall mingle, love.

THE END