

NOTA IMPORTANTE
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Annabel Lee

Letra: Edgar Allan Poe
Música: Eva Ugalde

♩ = 64

I.

II.

III.

Piano

It was ma-ny and ma-ny a veer— a go, in a king-dom by the

6

III.

Piano

sea, That mai— den there— lived whom you may know by the name of Ann— bel

10

III.

Piano

Lee; And this mai— den she lived with no o— ther thought than to love and be loved— by

14

mf

I was a child and she was a child in this

mf

me. I was a child and she was a child in this

18

king - dom by the sea; but we loved with a love that was more than love I

king - dom by the sea; but we loved with a love that was more than love I

22

mf cresc.

and my Ann - bel Lee; With a love that the win - ged se - raphs of hea - ven

cresc.

and my Ann - bel Lee, With a love that the win - ged se - raphs of hea - ven

cresc.

and my Ann - bel Lee, With a love that the win - ged se - raphs of hea - ven

cresc.

26

co - ve - ted her and me.

co - ve - ted her and me.

co - ve - ted her and me.

p

p

p

cresc.

p

31

And this was the

p

Súbito piano

36

rea-son that long ago, in this king- dom by the sea a wind blew out of a cloud,

41

chasing my beau-ti-ful Ann-bel Lee; so that her high-born kins-man

mp

cresc. poco a poco

45

came and bore her away from me, to shut her up in a se-

mf

49

pul-chre in this king-dom by the by the sea...

54

mp

he - gels not half so ha - ppy in hea - ven went - en - vy - ing

The an - gels not half so ha - ppy in hea - ven went - en -

58

mf

f

her and me yes! that was the rea - son as all men know in this

vy - ing her and me yes! that was the rea - son as all men know in this

yes! that was the rea - son as all men know in this

cresc

62

mf

mf

mf

ing - dom by the sea that the wind came out of the cloud by nigh

king - dom by the sea ah

king - dom by the sea ah

66

that the wind came out — by night.

chi-ling and ki-ling ah

chi-ling and ki-ling

70

chi-ling and ki-ling my Ann-bel Lee my Ann-bel Lee

chi-ling and ki-ling my Ann-bel Lee my Ann-bel Lee my Ann-bel Lee my

74

rit. a tempo

mf molto legato

Ann-bel Lee. rit. But our love it was stron-ger

mf *molto legato*

But our love it was stron-ger b

80

mf

And nei-ther the an-gels in hea-ven a-bove nor the de-mons

the love of those who were ol-der than we And nei-ther the an-gels

far than the love of those who were ol-der than we And nei-ther the an-gels in

84

mp

un-der the sea, the sea, can di-sse-ver

nor the de-mons down un-der the sea, can e-ver di-sse-ver

hea-ven a-bove nor the de-mons down un-der the sea, can e-ver di-sse-ver my

88

Tempo 1º

my soul from the soul of Ann-bel Lee.

my soul from the soul of Ann-bel Lee.

soul from the soul of the beau-ti-ful Ann-bel Lee.

Tempo 1º

mf
For the moon ne - ver beams, with-out brin-ging me-dreams of the beau - ti - ful Ann - bel

mf
For the moon ne - ver beams, with-out brin-ging me-dreams of the beau - ti - ful Ann - bel

Lee; and the stars ne - ver rise, but I feel the bright eyes of beau - ti - ful Ann - bel

Lee; and the stars ne - ver rise, but I feel the bright eyes of the beau - ti - ful Ann - bel

cresc.
And so all the night tide, I lie down by the side of my dar - ling my dar - ling my *cresc.*

Lee; And so all the night tide, I lie down by the side of my dar - ling my dar - ling my *cresc.*

Lee; And so all the night tide, I lie down by the side of my dar - ling my dar - ling my *cresc.*

104

life and my bride in the se - pul - chre there by the sea,
 life and my bride, Ann bel Lee,
 life and my bride Ann bel Lee

107

in her tomb by the an ding sea.
 Ann bel, Ann - bel Lee
 Ann - bel Ann - bel Lee.

111

rit.