

EVERMORE

I

HAIL to thee, O Evermore !
 Shaded presence of the light,
 Breaking thro' the gloom of night,
Gloom encircling Nevermore.

Evermore, whence camest thou ?
 Tell the home thou namest thine ;
Didst thou come from shores divine,
 For a glimpse of finite Now ?

Dweltst thou in an aged sea—
 In abysmal grottos grand ?
 Or in timeless spirit-land ?
Wondrous What—oh, answer me