

He heareth  
strange sounds  
and seeth  
strange sights  
and commo-  
tions in the sky  
and the ele-  
ment.

And soon I heard a roaring wind:  
It did not come anear; 310  
But with its sound it shook the sails,  
That were so thin and sere.

The upper air burst into life!  
And a hundred fire-flags sheen,  
To and fro they were hurried about! 315  
And to and fro, and in and out,  
The wan stars danced between.



And the coming wind did roar more loud,  
And the sails did sigh like sedge; —  
And the rain poured down from one 320  
black cloud;  
The moon was at its edge.

The thick black cloud was cleft, and still  
The moon was at its side:  
Like waters shot from some high crag,  
The lightning fell with never a jag, 325  
A river steep and wide.

The bodies of  
the ship's crew  
are inspired,  
and the ship  
moves on;

The loud wind never reached the ship,  
Yet now the ship moved on!  
Beneath the lightning and the moon  
The dead men gave a groan. 330

They groaned, they stirred, they all uprose,  
Nor spake, nor moved their eyes;  
It had been strange, even in a dream,  
To have seen those dead men rise.