

ELDORADO Edgar Allan Poe

Gaily bedight
A gallant knight
In sunlight and in shadow
Had journey long
Singing a song
In look of Eldorado

But he grew old
That man so bold
And in his soul a shadow
Fell as he found
Not spot of ground
That looks like Eldorado

And when his strength
Failed him at length
He feel a pilgrim shadow
Shadow -said he-
Where can it be
That land of Eldorado

Over the mountains of the Moon
Down the valleys of the shadow
Ride, boldly ride
The shade replied
If you look for Eldorado