

Black Wing
DESIGN





Once upon a midnight dreary,
while I pondered weak and weary,
Over many a quaint and curious
volume of forgotten lore,
While I nodded, nearly napping,
suddenly there came a tapping,
As of some one gently rapping, rap-
ping at my chamber door.

This is some visitor,' I muttered,
'tapping at my chamber door -
Only this, and nothing more.'
Ever yet was blessed with seeing
bird above his chamber door -
Bird or beast above the sculp-
tured bust above his chamber
door,
With such name as 'Never-
more.' With such name as 'Never-
more.'
Over many a quaint and curious
volume of forgotten lore,
While I nodded, nearly napping.

Though its answer little meaning
- little relevancy bore;

Much I marvelled this
ungainly fowl to hear discourse so
plainly,
Though its answer little meaning
- little relevancy bore;

For we cannot help agreeing
that no living human being
Ever yet was blessed with seeing
bird above his chamber door -
Bird or beast above the sculp-
tured bust above his chamber
door,
With such name as 'Nevermore.'
Over many a quaint and curious
volume of forgotten lore,
While I nodded, nearly napping,
suddenly there came a tapping,
As of some one gently rapping, rap-
ping at my chamber door.
Though its answer little meaning
- little relevancy bore;

Pricing



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