



## The Complete Poetry

*Edgar Allan Poe , Jay Parini (Introduction) , April Bernard (Afterword)*

Download now

Read Online ➔

# The Complete Poetry

*Edgar Allan Poe , Jay Parini (Introduction) , April Bernard (Afterword)*

**The Complete Poetry** Edgar Allan Poe , Jay Parini (Introduction) , April Bernard (Afterword)  
From the author of “The Tell-Tale Heart,” “The Pit and the Pendulum,” and “The Murders in the Rue Morgue”. . .

Although best known for his short stories, Edgar Allan Poe was by nature and choice a poet. This edition of his complete poetry illustrates the transcendent world of unity and ultimate beauty he created in his verse. From his exquisite lyric “To Helen” to his immortal masterpieces “Annabel Lee,” “The Bells,” and “The Raven,” Poe stands beside the celebrated English Romantic poets Shelley, Byron, and Keats, and his haunting, sensuous poetic vision profoundly influenced the Victorian giants Swinburne, Tennyson, and Rossetti.

Today his dark side speaks eloquently to contemporary readers in his poems, such as “The Haunted Palace” and “The Conqueror Worm,” with their powerful images of madness and the macabre. But even at the end of his life, Poe reached out to his art for comfort and courage, giving us in “Eldorado” a talisman to hold during our darkest moments—a timeless gift from an American writer.

**With an Introduction by Jay Parini and an Afterword by April Bernard**

## The Complete Poetry Details

Date : Published October 7th 2008 by Signet (first published 1876)

ISBN : 9780451531056

Author : Edgar Allan Poe , Jay Parini (Introduction) , April Bernard (Afterword)

Format : Paperback 139 pages

Genre : Poetry, Classics, Horror, Fiction, Gothic

 [Download The Complete Poetry ...pdf](#)

 [Read Online The Complete Poetry ...pdf](#)

**Download and Read Free Online The Complete Poetry Edgar Allan Poe , Jay Parini (Introduction) , April Bernard (Afterword)**

---

# From Reader Review The Complete Poetry for online ebook

## Brandon Forsyth says

Just gonna say it - aside from "The Raven", and a couple other pieces that really speak to Poe's understanding of rhythm, I didn't see a whole lot here.

---

## MischaS\_ says

I'm a way too big fan of Edgar Allan Poe to rate it differently.

*Out—out are the lights—out all!  
And, over each quivering form,  
The curtain, a funeral pall,  
Comes down with the rush of a storm,  
While the angels, all pallid and wan,  
Uprising, unveiling, affirm  
That the play is the tragedy, “Man,”  
And its hero, the Conqueror Worm.*

But even I have to say that there are some of his poem that I do not particularly like. Such as Al Aaraaf and The Bells.

However, my all-time favourite remains unchanged. You cannot do better than The Raven.

*“Prophet!” said I, “thing of evil!—prophet still, if bird or devil!—*

*And my soul from out that shadow that lies floating on the floor  
Shall be lifted—nevermore!*

---

## Julia Sapphire says

**3.5 out of 5 stars**

*“I saw no heaven — but in her eyes.”*

Let me just say that I adore Poe and his work. I find his stories and poems fascinating. I did not enjoy some of these poems though. The ones I loved I really did adore. This edition includes all 48 of his poems!!

**Fav's:**

**The Happiest Day, the Happiest Hour.**

**To Lake:**

**Alone**

**The City in the Sea**

**The One in Paradise**

**Bridal Ballad**

**The Raven**

**Annabel Lee**

**For Annie**

**Least Favorites**

**Song**

**A Dream**

**Sonnet- To Science**

**Al Aaraaf**

**To Helen**

**Sonnet-Silence**

---

**Sarah Harakeh says**

No words can describe how much I love Poe's works. His poems can touch the heart and mind at the same time. His poem "Alone" will always be my favorite poem ever.

“Alone”

BY EDGAR ALLAN POE

From childhood's hour I have not been

As others were—I have not seen

As others saw—I could not bring

My passions from a common spring—

From the same source I have not taken

My sorrow—I could not awaken

My heart to joy at the same tone—

And all I lov'd—I lov'd alone—

Then—in my childhood—in the dawn

Of a most stormy life—was drawn

From ev'ry depth of good and ill

The mystery which binds me still—

From the torrent, or the fountain—

From the red cliff of the mountain—

From the sun that 'round me roll'd

In its autumn tint of gold—

From the lightning in the sky  
As it pass'd me flying by—  
From the thunder, and the storm—  
And the cloud that took the form  
(When the rest of Heaven was blue)  
Of a demon in my view—

---

### **Bü?ra says**

Araf ve Annabel Lee çok güzeldi ? Geç dönem ?iirlerinin ço?unuda be?enerek okudum ?

---

### **Avishek Das says**

oh he is something else, everytime i read & get my a\*\* whopped... this is multi logit model and open new layers everytime... Mr. Poe you are great!!

---

### **Ann-Marie says**

"Annabel Lee" has always been one of my favorite poems. I loved the haunting beauty and tragedy of it and the theme of eternal love. This little book is a great collection for those who like the chilling touch of the macabre in their poetry or even just evocative lyrics. On a quick side note, I like "The Raven" and have to admit that whenever I think of it I think of that Simpsons episode that has James Earl Jones reciting it with the help of Homer and Bart. Classic.

---

### **Mike says**

Probably best when read drunk and listening to Lustmord.

---

### **Özlem Güzelharcan says**

Kapak tasar?m? (sert kapak, çarp?c? font ve renkler): ?ahane  
Ka??t: (Saman, sayfalar büyük, okumas? zevkli): ?ahane  
?çerik: Hikayelerini daha çok sevsem de ?iirlerini de seviyorum, Poe sonuçta!: Güzel.

Çeviri: Kötü. Maalesef.

?iir çevirmek ba?ka bir ?ey i?te, içine ruh katmadan olmuyor bu i?, metin çevirmeye benzemiyor. Yani bir dili bilmek o dile ait ?iirleri çevirmek için yeterli de?il. Kelimelerle oynamak, farklı söyleni?lerini bulmak, Türkçe'nin içine güzelce serpi?tirmek gerekiyor bazen. Ben O?uz Cebeci çevirisinde bunu bulamad?m ve

daha ilk sayfalardan buna "takt??m" için kendimi ?iirlerin büyüüne de kapt?ramad?m maalesef. ?yi ki kitapta ?iirlerin ?ngilizce'leri de vard?. Yoksa büyük hayal k?r?kl??? olurdu benim için.

---

## **Jelena Milenkovi? says**

Perhaps the most appealing poems to be read out loud.  
Some I like more than others.  
Some I struggled to understand.  
Some needed my concentration and devotion to be felt.

All in all, an enjoyable collection, if Poe can be ever called enjoyable.

---

## **Brittney Andrews (beabookworm) says**

**"All that we see or seem  
Is but a dream within a dream."**

*The Complete Poetry of Edgar Allan Poe* will give you a fascinating glimpse into his tragic life. The majority of his poems are interpreted autobiographically: his achievements, his beloved wives, his losses, and ultimately, his unbecoming.

Reviewing a fictional collection of poems that were inspired by Mr. Poe's life was a bit of a daunting task--seriously, how does one successfully go about reviewing the deepest and darkest moments of someone else's *real* life? I am sure it is agreeable to say that poetry is extremely subjective, especially when one is writing about the death of not only one wife but two.

Personally, I admire Mr. Poe's work. All of it. Even the poems that I struggled to fully comprehend. You will find it difficult to read Mr. Poe's work aloud and not weep along with him. His writing is hauntingly stunning and mentally stimulating. These poems were able to provoke such a deep and profound emotion out of me whether I could relate to them or not.

## **My Top 3 Edgar Allan Poe Poems:**

1. Annabel Lee
  2. A Dream Within a Dream
  3. The Raven
-

## Steven says

When I was younger I was under the impression Poe was just a sort of mad man writer who seemed fixated on creepy imagery, death, shadows, fear, etc. either because he was some mad genius, had a mental disorder, or was unduly affected by his fondness for alcohol. In reading his poems one gets a less distorted and shallow sense of the man: he was, essentially, lonely. He craved companionship and love like most humans. However, it appears he felt that Fate, God, and the Universe were unspeakably cruel to have taken his young bride (barely 14 when he married her and a cousin t'boot!) away from him so early on; this seems to have triggered a grieving and sorrow in him he did not know how to dispel other than with the numbing effects of copious booze. He does not seem to have drowned himself in drink in order to create and write, but to self-medicate a deep pain: Poe was a very romantic man. His weakness for beauty and his romantic heart were what haunted his soul. He was very intimate with darkness, the moon, the blackness of his personal sense of loss, and a profound, tormenting grief. This theme of love sadly lost is woven throughout a good many of the poems in this collection. Even his best known poems such as *The Raven* are suffused with his sorrow and sense of his own life as accursed. His very portrait on the front of this collection is very telling if one but covers his forehead and chin and looks at his eyes. A few of the poems are more upbeat and hopeful, but even in these he seems to be celebrating a joy that was much too ephemeral to allow him much genuine solace.

His poetry is rarely obscure and difficult to read, unlike that of some poets who just leave me shaking my head in bewilderment as to the meaning. As a whole, this book is one very clear, soul-rattling shriek back at life, the life of a very talented man unable to wrestle himself from his aching sorrow. I recommend you read this if you think he was just a dark, trippy writer of stories about a pit and pendulum, a tell tale heart, a black cat; in his poetry he reveals the sad, all too human man he was beyond the dark tales and creepy shadows his pen took us to. He consoled himself with that most human of visions: that his lost love one was in paradise, a paradise he was unable to even approach in his all too short life.

---

## Ben says

I should be grading papers right now, but I decided first to write a review of *The Complete Poetry of Edgar Allen Poe*. In "A Dream within a Dream" Poe writes: "And I hold within my hand/Grains of the golden sand -- How few! yet how they creep/Through my fingers to the deep,/While I weep -- while I weep! O God! can I not grasp/Them with a tighter clasp?"). As the hours of our lives dwindle away, I find writing a review of Poe -- whose writings cultivate the spirit and haunt the soul -- a better use of my time at the present moment than grading assignments, though I must attend to that sooner or later.

While some of the poems in this collection I have read very recently, such as "Annabel Lee," "To Helen," "A Dream within a Dream" and "The Raven" (four of my favorites that I read at least once a year), it's been probably a good decade or perhaps even a dozen years since I last read the complete poetry of Poe. And I was not the least disappointed. Much like the raven, Poe was a haunting visitor in my house over the past week, but a more welcome one than that "thing of evil." And like that bird, Poe continues to maintain his presence in my home long after closing the cover of this book.

Often associated with the macabre, the horrific, death, the spectral forces of the world, there is much sweetness to be found in his poems, many dealing with themes of Beauty, Hope and Love, and many concerning themselves with the realm of dreams, which are often so much kinder than reality.

While I still have my favorites, I was most affected in this reading by: "A Dream"; "To \_\_\_\_\_" ("That years of love have been forgot/In the hatred of a minute:--"); "Lenore"; "To F\_\_\_\_\_" ("[T]hy memory is to me/Like some enchanted far-off isle/In some tumultuous sea --/Some ocean throbbing far and free"); "The Conqueror Worm" (I remembered enjoying this one years ago, but I found a much greater appreciation for it on this re-reading); "Dream-Land" (the imagery here is brilliant: "Mountains toppling evermore/Into seas without a shore;/Seas that restlessly aspire,/ Surging, unto skies of fire"); and "Ulalume" ("These were the days when my heart was volcanic" called to mind the opening lines of Rimbaud's "Une Saison en Enfer": "Once, if I remember well, my life was a feast where all hearts opened and all wines flowed").

In a Baudelairean fashion (though it was really Poe who influenced Baudelaire, as his works arguably enjoyed a greater appreciation amongst French readers in the 19th century than with Americans), Poe was often occupied with subjects such as Death, corpse-eating worms and ghoulish haunted woods. But, Poe -- like Baudelaire -- was a complex poet. His poems, though often dealing with the darker sides of human existence, also contain moments of lightness and sweetness. He deals with loneliness, death and despair, but also with beauty and truth.

This October 7th marks the 164th anniversary of the death of Poe, and long after his death his art lives on, and through this he continues to move us.

---

## **Rebecca (Coffeebooksandjournals) says**

3.75 ★

---

## **Anoud Q says**

It took me awhile to finish this poetry book like 3 months?!! yes !! three months!!

Not because it's bad, nope!

I found myself drowned with work and the desire to read such a classic almost evaporated, but I was really patient and determined to resume reading these poems.

I found many poems beautifully done and yes I found one to be a favorite, too.

I struggled a bit with some poems, but I survived, at last.

I relish Edgar Allan Poe's writing and I can't contain myself of buying anything for him, so this can tell you something!

I would definitely go back and reread these poems once again

---