Paul Revere’s Ride

Henry Wadsworth Longfellow

*(1st and 2nd stanzas)*

1 **Listen, my children, and you shall hear**

2 **Of the midnight ride of Paul Revere,**

3 On the eighteenth of April, in Seventy-five;

4 Hardly a man is now alive

5 **Who remembers that famous day and year.**

*1 He said to his friend, “If the British march*

2 **By land or sea from the town to-night,**

3 *Hang a lantern aloft in the belfry arch*

4 **Of the North Church tower as a signal light,--**

5 One if by land, and two if by sea;

6 And I on the opposite shore will be,

*7 Ready to ride and spread the alarm*

*8 Through every Middlesex village and farm,*

*9 For the country folk to be up and to arm.*

Paul Revere’s Ride

Henry Wadsworth Longfellow

*(7th stanza)*

1 **Meanwhile, impatient to mount and ride,**

2 **Booted and spurred, with a heavy stride**

3 On the opposite shore walked Paul Revere.

4 **Now he patted his horse’s side,**

5 Now he gazed at the landscape far and near,

6 *Then, impetuous, stamped the earth,*

7 *And turned and tightened his saddle girth;*

8 **But mostly he watched with eager search**

9 **The belfry tower of the Old North Church,**

10 As it rose above the graves on the hill,

11 Lonely and spectral and somber and still.

12 *And lo! as he looks, on the belfry’s height*

13 *A glimmer, and then a gleam of light!*

14 **He springs to the saddle, the bridle he turns,**

15 *But lingers and gazes, till full on his sight*

16 **A second lamp in the belfry burns.**





