

# **EL DORADO**

**Gaily bedight,  
A gallant knight,  
In sunshine and in shadow,  
Had journeyed long,  
Singing a song,  
In search of El Dorado.**

**But he grew old--  
This knight so bold--  
And o'er his heart a shadow  
Fell as he found  
No spot of ground  
That looked like El Dorado.**

**And, as his strength  
Failed him at length,  
He met a pilgrim shadow--  
"Shadow," said he,  
"Where can it be--  
This land of El Dorado?"**

**"Over the mountains  
Of the moon,  
Down the valley of the shadow,  
Ride, boldly ride,"  
The shade replied,--  
"If you seek for El Dorado!"**