



Crossing the Bar

By Alfred & Lord Tennyson

Sunset and evening star,
 And one clear call for me!
 And may there be no moaning of the bar,
 When I put out to sea,

But such a tide as moving seems asleep,
 Too full for sound and foam,
 When that which drew from out the boundless deep
 Turns again home.

Twilight and evening bell,
 And after that the dark!
 And may there be no sadness of farewell,
 When I embark;

For tho' from out our bourne of Time and Place
 The flood may bear me far,
 I hope to see my Pilot face to face
 When I have crost the bar.

n/a

Poet Bio



Alfred, Lord Tennyson was born one of 12 children to a wealthy family in Lincolnshire, England. With poems such as *In Memoriam*, an elegy for a friend, and *Idylls of the King*, a long narrative, Tennyson became the most popular English poet of his time. Queen Victoria made him Poet Laureate in 1850. He is buried in Westminster Abbey.

More By This Poet

Break, Break, Break

By Alfred & Lord Tennyson

Break, break, break,
On thy cold gray stones, O Sea!...

Living

Nature

The Charge of the Light Brigade

By Alfred & Lord Tennyson

I
Half a league, half a league,...

Mythology & Folklore

Social Commentaries

More Poems about Living

Dragons

By Devin Johnston

We gathered in a field southwest of town,
several hundred hauling coolers...

Living

Mythology & Folklore

How to Triumph Like a Girl

By Ada Limón

I like the lady horses best,
how they make it all look easy,...

Living

Nature

Social Commentaries

BROWSE POEMS ABOUT LIVING

More Poems about Nature

How to Triumph Like a Girl

By Ada Limón

I like the lady horses best,

how they make it all look easy,...

[Living](#)

[Nature](#)

[Social Commentaries](#)

Sestina in Prose

By Katharine Coles

It was like climbing a mountain to those of us who'd climbed one. To the others, it was like, I suppose, something else. In other words, we let everybody find her own figure of speech....

[Activities](#)

[Arts & Sciences](#)

[Nature](#)

[BROWSE POEMS ABOUT NATURE](#)