Full fathom five thy father lies; of his bones are coral made:
Those are pearls that were his eyes: No thing of him that doth fade
But doth suffer a sea change Into something rich and strange.

Sea nymphs hourly

William Shakespeare
from The Tempest

Full fathom five - Johnson

Robert Johnson
(c.1583-c.1634)
ring his knell; Hark! now I hear them, now I hear them: Ding dong 

ring his knell; Hark! now I hear them, now I hear them: Ding d 

ring his knell; Hark! now I hear them, now I hear them: Ding dong 

bell. Ding dong ding dong, bell. Ding dong, 

bell. Ding dong, ding dong bell. Ding dong, 

bell. Ding dong, ding dong, ding dong bell. 

ding dong bell. Ding dong, ding dong bell. 

ding dong bell. Ding dong, ding dong, ding dong bell. 

Ding dong, ding dong, ding dong bell.