Christmas bells at sea

Sir Arthur Sullivan
(1842-1900)

Charles Lamb Kenney

Allegretto moderato

Still the night and calm the ocean, Dazzling bright each wintry star; Scarcely felt the vessel's motion, When we heard from out a far Softly pealing, Gently stealing, Silvery bells in volleys ringing, Ringing out in holy glee; E'en to us glad tidings bringing, E'en to us glad tidings bringing Christmas bells at sea - Sullivan
Wrp the crew in awe a-round them ga-zing. Mute the
crew in won-der stand, Whence could come those sounds a-
ma-zing, Far from

sight or sound of land? Ri-sing, fall-ing. Home re-call-ing, Thoughts of home and hea-

ven bring-ing. Sure a so- lemn mys-te-ry Twas to

hear their sil-vry ring-ing, Twas to hear their sil-vry ring-ing Christ-

mas Bells at
secrets can divine? In our hearts enough to treasure tokens of Thy love been

mourn Where no steeple calls its people tidings of a saviour bringing,

angel hands are set by Thee From a cloud-built belfry ringing. From a

cloud-built belfry ringing Christmas Bells at sea.

Vain Thy ways O Heaven, to measure; Who Thy