by Dr. J. Blow On the Kings coming home

I.

Ring, ring the Bells, and the Glases pull away.

II.

This a grand Pitcher, pull away, pull away, tis a grand,

III.

Our King we have again, Ring the bells, Our

Ring, ring the Bells and the

grand Pitcher Day.

Drink, let us drink, drink,

King we have again, now all your Pitchers clatter,

Glases pull away, pull away. He that leads we will drink, Let us drink to our power. We'll have

clatter, clatter clatter, clatter, clatter. And
set all
all the vessels in the

full sixty rounds

may he, and may he like Gideon all,

House, all, all, all the vessels in the House on their heads.

and out do, out do the Tower.

all, all, all, all his Enemies scatter.
by Anon: Upon Christ Church Bells in Oxford

Hark, the bon-ny Christ Church Bells, One,
Hark, the first and se- cond Bell, that
Ting- gle, Ting- gle, Ting. goes the small bell at Nine. to

Two, Three, Four, Five, Six. They sound so woun- dy great, so
e- ve- ry day at Four and Ten, cries come, come, come, come
call the Bear- ers home. But the De’il a man will

wound’rous sweet, and they troul so mer- ri- ly, mer- ri- ly.
come, come to Pray’rs. and the Ver- ger troops be- fore ye
leave his Can till he hears the migh- ty Tom.
by Anon: Well rung Tom boy

Well rung Tom boy, Well rung Tom.

Ding dong Cuckoo well rung Tom. The

Owl and the Cuckoo the Fool and the Song.

Well sung Cuckoo, well rung Tom.