

its _ old grey pate, $\boldsymbol{p}$ Their lit-tle love songs, each one to its mate, $\boldsymbol{f}$ each


one to its mate. $\boldsymbol{m} \boldsymbol{f}$ Yet the bel-fry tow'r I could dream al-way $\boldsymbol{p}$ Has its se-crets hid which it

A


B

one to its mate. $\boldsymbol{m} \boldsymbol{f}$ Yet the bel-fry tow'r I could dream al-way


S
 won't be-tray; has its se-crets hid which it won't be - tray; $\boldsymbol{f}$ For a hun-dred years its

A
 won't be-tray; has its se-crets hid which it won't be - tray; $\boldsymbol{f}$ For a hun-dred years its

T

$\boldsymbol{p}_{\text {Has its }}$ se-crets hid which it won't be - tray; $\boldsymbol{f}$ For a hun-dred years its



When of hu-man joy their mu-sic
tells! the jing-ling bells, $\qquad$ $\boldsymbol{f f}$ When of
A
T

B

tells!
the jing-ling bells, When of

A

hu-man joy their mu-sic tells! $\boldsymbol{f} 2$.When a babe was born to a high de - gree, It was


S

A
then they clat-ter'd out noi - si - ly: And be sure they cla-mour'd,

T



45
S




waked the ech-oes $\boldsymbol{p}$ till the set of sun. $\boldsymbol{f}$ With the deep bass note and the boom-_ing_ roar Of the

A

waked the ech-oes $\boldsymbol{p}_{\text {till the the set of sun. } \boldsymbol{f} \text { With the deep bass note and the boom - ing roar Of the }}$


B

waked the ech-oes $\boldsymbol{p}$ till the set of sun. $\boldsymbol{f}$ With the deep bass note and the boom -ing roar Of the


60

guns that an-swer'd from
shore to shore.

A


tells,
The mer-ry bells, $\boldsymbol{f f}$ When a



days gone by, The _ old grey tow'r 'neath the twi-light sky, The old grey tow'r 'neath the twi-light

A


The old grey tow'r 'neath the twi-light sky, The old grey tow'r 'neath the twi-light

T



S


A


T

sky, $\boldsymbol{f}$ Though its sum-mer suit is__ fresh - ly_ green, And the lit-tle birds build the _

B




S


Sab-bath morn $\boldsymbol{f}$ And joy to the blest, and com-fort the lorn, and $\boldsymbol{p}$ com-fort the lorn. $\boldsymbol{m} \boldsymbol{f}$ For they

A


Sab-bath morn $\boldsymbol{f}$ And joy to the blest, and com-fort the lorn, and $\boldsymbol{p}$ com - fort the lorn.

T


B


Sab-bath morn $\boldsymbol{f}$ And joy to the blest, and com-fort the lorn, and $\boldsymbol{p}$ com-fort the lorn. $\boldsymbol{m} \boldsymbol{f}$ For they


S


A

wa-ken the heart to faith and love,
$\boldsymbol{p}$ While they


lure our thoughts to a world a-bove $\boldsymbol{f}$ And it seems so meet that the lit-tle birds_ sing Round the

A

lure our thoughts to a world a - bove $\boldsymbol{f}$ And it seems so meet that the lit-tle birds sing Round the

T


B
 lure our thoughts to a world a-bove $\boldsymbol{f}$ And it seems so meet that the lit-tle birds sing Round the
 130

S


T

bel - fry tow'r while the church bells ring.
Ten-der-ly__ peal the Sab-bath



S


