Beautiful Bells - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

BEAUTIFUL BELLS.

Beautiful, beautiful fairy-like bells,
Sweetly ye float o'er the wild flowery dells;
There's a voice in each note of your eloquent chime,
Which recalls to the lone heart some happier time.
Beautiful, beautiful, through the still vale,
Borne on the wings of the soft-balmy gnle,
Like music from fairy-land hovering around,
Soft echo repeating the magical sound-

Chorus.
Beautiful, beautiful fairy-like bells,
Sweetly ye float o'er the wild-flowery dells;
To murmuring cadences dying away,
Chiming farewell to the fast-fleeting day.

Beautiful, beautiful, telling of rest,
Breathing of peace to the wanderer's breast;
Waking the past with a tender regret.
Till we weep o'er the joys that we fain would forget.
Beautiful, beautiful lyre-like bells.
Though many sad tales yonr melody tells,
Yet to earth's weary pilgrims we whisper of bliss,
In a world that is purer And brighter than this.-Chorus.