The Old Church Bell - song lyrics

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THE OLD CHURCH BELL.
Sung by C. Heywood,

Floating down the sunn vale,
Wafted over brook and dell,
On the Summer's perfumed gale
Comes the chiming of the bell.
Soft and low it 6ways along,
Up and down in fitful swell,
Still the same sweet, happy 6ound
Listen to the old shurch bell-
Still the same sweet, happy sound
Listen to the old church bell.

Chorus.
Sweet and low, and to and fro
Up and down in fitful swell,
Ring its chimes in happy rhymes.
Listen to the old church bell.

Many years I've passed afar
From the old church in the dell,
Yet sweet mem'ries wakened are
By the voice of that old bell;
Visions come and visions go,
More than words of mine can tell,
And my heart sways to and fro
List'ning to the old church bell-
And my heart 6ways to and fro,
List'ning to the old church bell. - Chorus.

When the stars above the vale
Smile upon the peaceful dell,
Then at vesper hour a tale
Chimes the gently swinging bell,
Tales of youth and life's fair May,
Crown'd with love's sweet magic spell,
Where my heart delights to stray
List'ning to the old church bell-
Where my heart delights to stray
List'ning to the old church bell.-Chorus.