More Than Tongue Can Tell - song lyrics

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More than Tongue Can Tell.
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Written and Composed by Chas. H. Graham.

With the fading light of day, a hope cherished fondly for years
Will sink like the sun in the Western sky and set in a rain of tears;
She whom my soul has loved with the strength of a flowing tide
Will pass from my life like a beauteous dream and become another's bride.
Never again her voice to bear, sweet as the trill of bird.
Never to hold her hand so dear, whose touch all my heart has stirred!
The chimes for me are ringing a knell-farewell, sweetheart, farewell)
The chimes for me are ringing a knell-I loved her more than tongue can tell.

Hep-rain.
Gaily they ring in the old church tower, Sally they ring for me,
Fair is the morning to bless the hour, happy the bride may be;
Ding, dong, ding, dong, softly they rise and swell,
Ding, dong, ding, dong, I love her more than tongue can tell.

In the happy days gone by those bells were sweet music to me;
As children together we heard them ring their measure of merry glee;
Often we spoke of love as we played 'neath the old church tower;
Nor thought that our lives could forever part, as they have in one short-hour.
Sweet were the childish vows we told, bright were those halcyon days;
Sacredly in my heart I hold that brief childhood's dream always.
The bells still softly rise and swell, farewell, sweetheart, farewell;
They ring to all my hopes a knell-I loved her more than tongue can tell.-Ref.