

Sweet Chiming Bells - song lyrics

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

SWEET CHIMING BELLS.

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Like a dream ye come to cheer me,
'Round me echoed soft and low;
Still your mem'ries linger near me,
Chiming bells of long ago.
Sweetly fall your silv'ry numbers
Down the still and fragrant air;
"Wake my soul from gentle slumbers,
List'ning to your echoes fair.
Friends and hopes of happy childhood
Blest me in their purest glow;
Softly rang o'er grave and wildwood
Chiming bells of long ago.

Chorus.

Sweet chiming bells, sweet chiming bells,
Ye murmur soft and low;
Sweet chiming bells, sweet chiming bells,
Sweet bells of long ago.

Happy visions rose before me,
Brightest that my heart could know;
Still your spell is ling'ring near me,
Chiming bells of long ago.
Sweetly now your notes are falling
O'er my heart so sad and lone;
Mem'ry from the past is calling
Dreams that once I called my own.
Visions of my dear ones only
Bless me now at evening's glow;
Oh, ye cheer my life so lonely,
Chiming bells of long ago.-Chorus.