

Ring Dat Golden Bell - song lyrics

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

RING DAT GOLDEN BELL.

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Written for and sung by the great and only Lotta,

One night I had a pleasant dream,
Ring dat bell for glory;
I sailed me up the golden stream,
Ring dat golden bell.
Bob Ingersoll was working hard,
Ring dat bell for glory;
De angels told him leave his card,
Ring dat golden bell.
Chorus.
Ring dat bell at de golden gate,
Come, you sinners, don't be late,
Hurry on, don't stop long,
Ringing at de golden bell, Ding-a-ling-ling.

I'd like to meet you all up there,
Ring dat bell for glory,
And punch your tickets for de fare,
Ring dat golden bell.
Old Jakey Sharp he won't be dar,
Ring dat bell for glory,
Dey'll bounce him from de Broadway car,
Ring dat golden bell.-Chorus,.

I had another dream one night,
Ring dat bell for glory,
Mrs. Langtry fought with all her might,
Ring dat golden bell.
And Mary Walker jumped and danced,
Ring dat bell for glory,
And tore her bran new Sunday pants,
Ring dat golden bell.-Chorus

Two countries tried to make a name,
Ring dat bell for glory,
But neither had the pluck nor game,
Ring dat golden bell.
The Russian bears and British hams,
Ring dat bell for glory,
Dey weakened like a pair of lambs,
Ring dat golden bell.-Chorus.

Come, all you sinners, watch your load,
Ring dat bell for glory,
Don't race your horses on de road,
Ring dat golden bell.
You'll hab no Comstock in de sky,
Ring dat bell for glory,
And you can gamble on the sly,
Ring dat golden bell.-Chorus.