

The Bell Of Life - song lyrics

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THE BELL OF LIFE.

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Words by Philip Wingate. Music by H. W. Petrie.

High in the steeple the old bell swings,
Ding, dong, ding, dong;
Year after year to the world it, sings
A sad, sweet song, a sad, sweet song,
'Round it the swallows, on fleet wing, fly,
Laughter comes in from the sunny sky.
Ah! but the night comes by and by,
The night comes by and by,
The night comes by and by.

Chorus.

Listen to the bell, ding, dong, ding, dong;
Life is but a song, ding, dong, ding, dong;
Sometimes it's rhyme, sometimes it's prose,
Let us take it as it goes,
Let us take it as it goes.
Listen to the bell, ding, dong, ding, dong;
Life is But a song, ding, dong, ding, dong;
Sometimes rhyme, sometimes prose,
Let us take it as it goes, ding, done, ding, dong;
Life is but a song, ding, dong, ding, doug,
And it is not long, and not very long.

Now there's a wedding up the chapel aisles,
Ding, dong, ding, dong,
Happy the bride on, whom the bright son smiles-
Yes, all life long: yes, all life long;
Ring, then, a quick and merry peal,
June is the time love's vows to seal.
Soon will December o'er them steal,
December o'er them steal,
December o'er them steal.- Chorus.