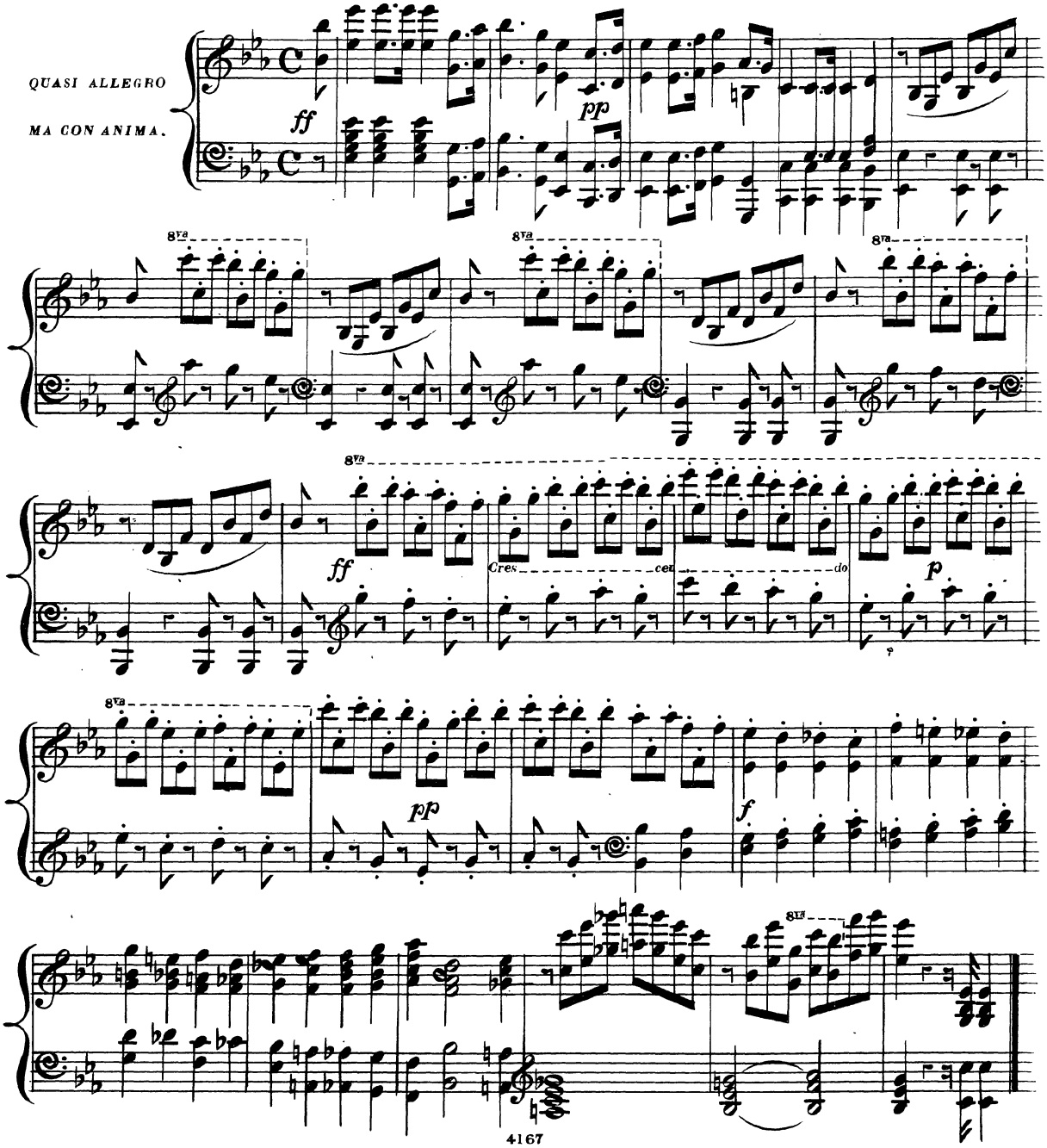
The

ALLEGHANIANS.

THE OLD BELL.

ARRANGED AS A QUARTETT.

Composed by H. Russell.



1st Ver: For full five hundred years I've swung In my old grey tur_ret high, And

2nd For full five hundred years I've swung In my an_cient tur_ret high, And

3rd For full five hundred years I've swung In my crumbling turret high! 'Tis

many a different theme I've sung As the time went stealing by! I've

many a different theme I've sung As the time went stealing by.

time my own death song were sung, And with truth before I die!

peal'd the chant of a wedding morn; Ere night, I have sadly toll'd To

I've swell'd the joy of a country's pride, For a vic_tory far off won; Then

I never could love the theme they gave My tyrannized tongue to tell; One

sadly toll'd
victory won
to tell

say that the bride was coming love lorn, To sleep in the church yard mould!

changed to grief for the brave that died, Ere my mirth had well be____gun!

moment for cra_dle, the next for grave They've worn out the old church bell.

Ding dong, My ceaseless song, Merry or sad, But ne___ver long!

My song... Merry or sad But ne___ver long!

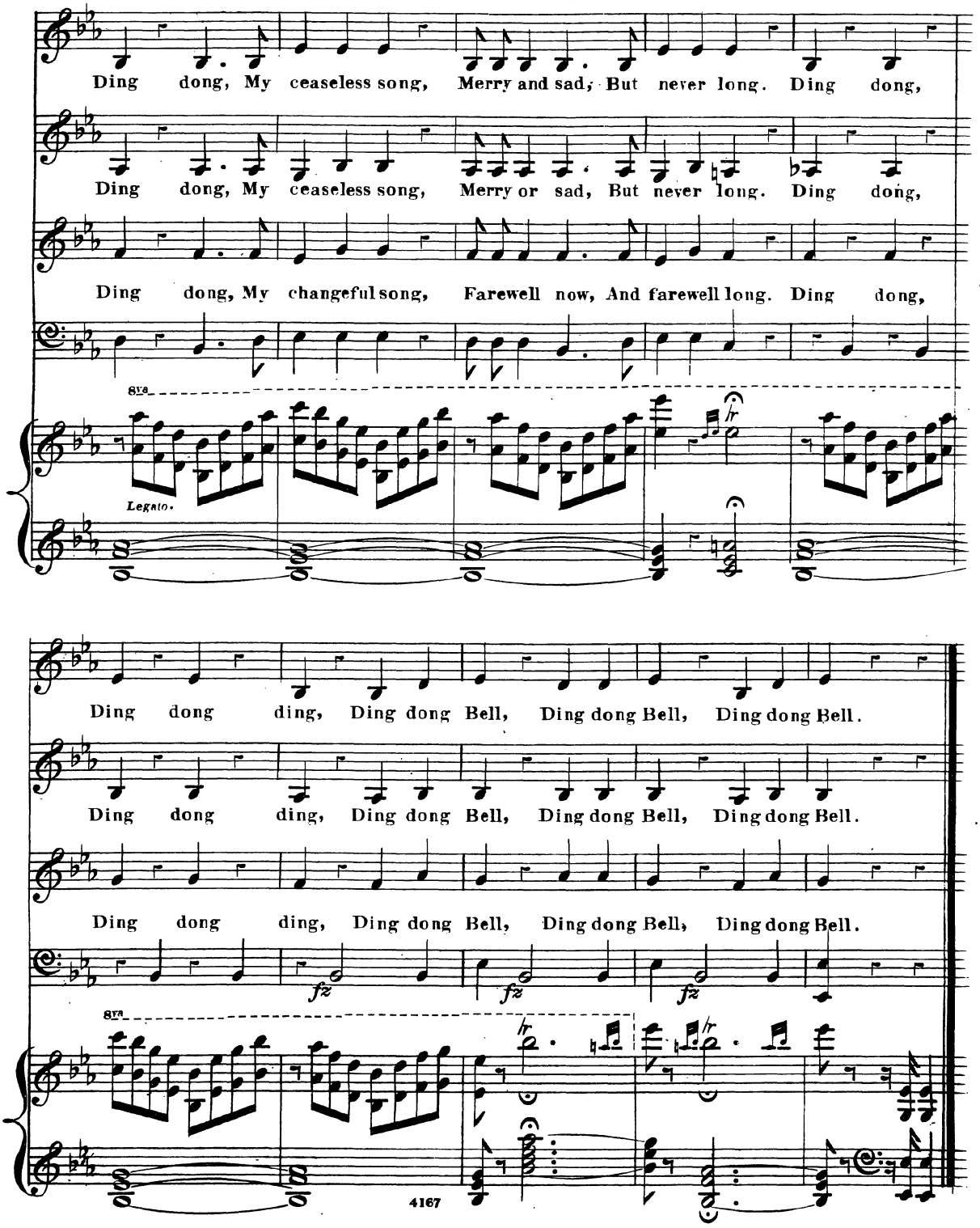
Ding dong, My song... Farewell now, And farewell long.

Ding dong My ceaseless song, Merry and sad But ne___ver long.

My song Merry or sad, But ne___ver long!

Farewell now, And farewell long.

Ding dong My ceaseless song


Ding dong, My ceaseless song, Merry and sad, But never long. Ding dong,
Ding dong, My ceaseless song, Merry or sad, But never long. Ding dong,
Ding dong, My changeful song, Farewell now, And farewell long. Ding dong,
8va
Legato.
Ding dong ding, Ding dong Bell, Ding dong Bell, Ding dong Bell.
Ding dong ding, Ding dong Bell, Ding dong Bell, Ding dong Bell.
Ding dong ding, Ding dong Bell, Ding dong Bell, Ding dong Bell.
fz
fz
fz
8va