

Chorus.

Till he hears the distant murmur, Ring, ring the bell, Ring the bell watchman!

ring! ring! ring! Yes, yes! the good news is now on the wing; Yes, yes! they come and with

tidings to tell— Glo-ri-ous and biessed tidings Ring, ring the bell!

Baring his long silver locks to the breeze,
First for a moment he drops on his knees;
Then with a vigor that few could excel,
Answers he the welcome bidding, ring, ring
[the bell.

Hear! from the hill-top, the first signal gun
Thunders the word that some great deed's done
Hear! thro' the valley the long echoes swell,
Ever and anon repeating, ring, ring the bell.

Bonfires are blazing and rockets ascend
No meager triumph such tokens portend;
Shout, shout! my brothers, for "all, all is well!"
'Tis the universal chorus, ring, ring the bell.