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LA CATHEDRALE ENGLOUTIE

Bells far and fine
Lost evermore
To the blue sky,
Yet still implore
And bid us fly
The citied roar,
To seek God's shrine
And hold divine
The rich, decay things
That men decry.
A bell that rings
And echoes o'er
On angels' wings;
Sweetly it sings ---
"All life is thine!
Give God an hour
And feel His power
Steal far and fine
Like bells across
The city's dress --- "