

THOSE EVENING BELLS.

Page 7

1. Those eve - ning bells! those eve - ning bells! How man - y a tale their mu - sic tells,
 2. Those joy - ous hours have passed a - way; And man - y a heart that then was gay,
 3. And so 'twill be when I am gone, That tune - ful peal will still ring on.

D. C.

Of youth and home, and that sweet time When last I heard their soothing chime.
 With - in the tomb now dark - ly dwells, And hears no more those eve - ning bells.
 While oth - er bards shall walk these dells, And sing your praise, sweet eve - ning bells.

When the Swallows Homeward Fly.

FRANK AUST.

1. When the swal - lows homeward fly, When the ro - ses scat - tered lie, When from
 2. When the white swan southward roves, To seek at noon the or - ange groves, When the
 3. Hush, my heart! why thus complain? Thou must, too, thy woes con - tain, Tho' on

neither hill nor dale Chants the sil - v'ry night - in - gale; In these words my bleeding
 red tints of the west Prove the sun has gone to rest; In these words my bleeding
 earth no more we rove, Loud - ly breathing words of love; Thou, my heart, must find re -

heart Would to thee its grief im - part, When I thus thy im - age lose,
 heart Would to thee its grief im - part, When I thus thy im - age lose,
 lief; Yield - ing to these words be - lief; I shall see thy form a - gain,

Can I, ah, can I e'er know re - pose, Can I, ah, can I e'er know re - pose?
 Can I, ah, can I e'er know re - pose, Can I, ah, can I e'er know re - pose?
 Though to - day we part a - gain, Though to - day we part a - gain.

KARL'S CLOVER TEA is a wonderful blood purifier