

## THE CHIMES

SWEET chiming bells, thy music swells  
Cross boulevard and street ;  
Thy melodies in fitful spells  
For lonely hearts seem meet.

"Jesus Lover of My Soul,"  
Chimes thy silvery tongue ;  
Now "Home Sweet Home" begins to toll,  
And medley grand is rung.

    . busy mart and thoroughfare,  
Down avenue and alley,  
Soothing hearts that ache with care,  
Rolls "Lily of the Valley."

From out thy belfry high and grand,  
Clear at the close of day,  
Peals "There Is a Happy Land  
Far, Far Away."

Then, chiming bells, thy music pour  
O'er square and restful park ;  
Thy silvery tongue's a wealth of lore  
Teach all who heed and hark.