To The Chimes of St. Paul's Church

PHYLLIS ATOE HAMILTON

Ye bells that call the christian souls to prayer
On Sabbath mornings and the eventide
That call to wanderers — come forget thy care
In Christ abide

Ye peals that chime when robed in bridal gown
The new made wife returns from altar stair
And with the bridegroom high and tender vow
Knows naught of care

Ye bells that chime full solemnly and slow
When back to Mother Earth her clay is given
When to its Maker doth a spirit go
Above in heaven

Ye peals that shall at Christmas loudly ring
And send the quickening blood through every vein
For joy, when "Glory to the New Born King
Resounds" again

Ye peal! that chime the old year from our gaze
That clash and clang for joy for the new born
Ring in new resolutions, happier days
On New Year's morn

Ring on, ye bells! until contentions cease
God knows there's many a heart that loves thy sound
Ring on! for love and harmony and peace
The Whole world round

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