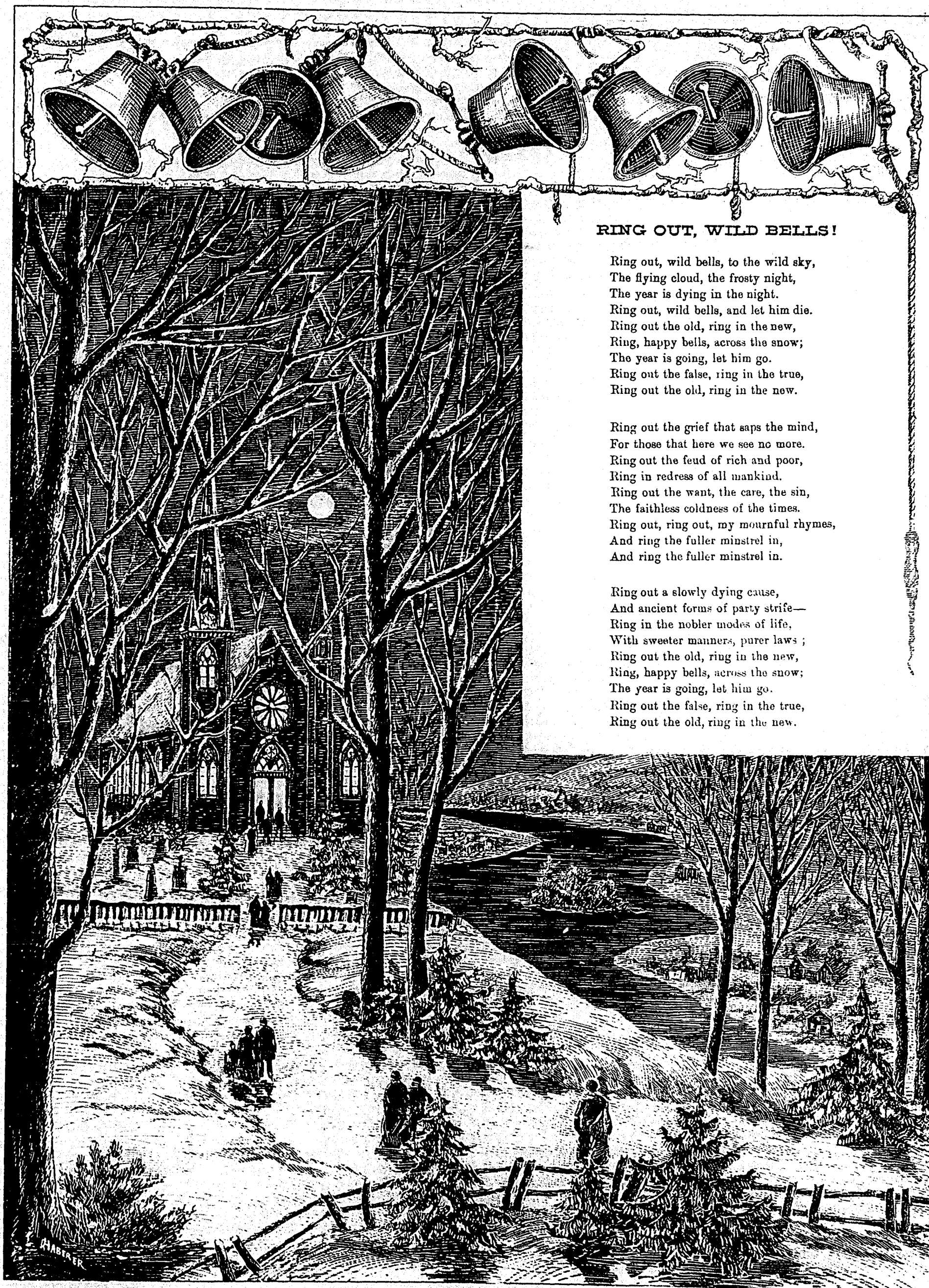




RING OUT, WILD BELLS!

Ring out, wild bells, to the wild sky,
The flying cloud, the frosty night,
The year is dying in the night.
Ring out, wild bells, and let him die.
Ring out the old, ring in the new,
Ring, happy bells, across the snow;
The year is going, let him go.
Ring out the false, ring in the true,
Ring out the old, ring in the new.

Ring out the grief that saps the mind,
For those that here we see no more.
Ring out the feud of rich and poor,
Ring in redress of all mankind.
Ring out the want, the care, the sin,
The faithless coldness of the times.
Ring out, ring out, my mournful rhymes,
And ring the fuller minstrel in,
And ring the fuller minstrel in.

Ring out a slowly dying cause,
And ancient forms of party strife—
Ring in the nobler modes of life,
With sweeter manners, purer laws;
Ring out the old, ring in the new,
Ring, happy bells, across the snow;
The year is going, let him go.
Ring out the false, ring in the true,
Ring out the old, ring in the new.