

# RING OUT, WILD BELLS

Words by ALFRED, LORD TENNYSON

Music by ALANA LEVANDOSKI

♩ = 80

G (guitar)

VERSE

1. Ring out, wild bells, to the wild sky, The fly - ing  
grief that saps the mind For those that  
want, the care, the sin, The faith - less  
shapes of foul dis - ease; Ring out the

5

Em<sup>7</sup> D G C

cloud, the frost - y light: The year is dying in the night; Ring out, wild  
here we see no more; Ring out the feud of rich and poor, Ring in re -  
coldness of the times; Ring out, ring out my mourn - ful rhymes And ring the  
narrowing lust of gold; Ring out the thousand wars of old, Ring in the

9

G D G

VERSE

G

bells, and let him die. Ring out the old, ring in the  
dress to all man - kind. Ring out a slowly dy - ing  
fuller minst - rel in. Ring out false pride in place and  
thousand years of peace. Ring in the valiant man and

13

C Em<sup>7</sup> D G

new, Ring, hap - py bells, a - cross the snow: The year is going, let him  
cause, And anc - ient forms of par - ty strife; Right in the nobler modes of  
blood, The civ - ic slander and the spite; Ring in the love of truth and  
free, The larg - er heart, the kind - lier hand; Ring out the darkness of the

2

CHORUS

17 C G D G G

go; Ring out the false, ring in the true. Ring out, wild bells, to the wild  
 life, With sweet-er manners, and pur-er laws.  
 right, Ring in the common love of good.  
 land, Ring in the Christ that is to be.

22 C Em7 D G

sky, The fly - ing cloud, the frost - y light: The year is dy - ing in the

26 C Em7 D G *(timing last time)*

night; Ring out, wild bells, and let him die.

2. Ring out the
3. Ring out the
4. Ring out old