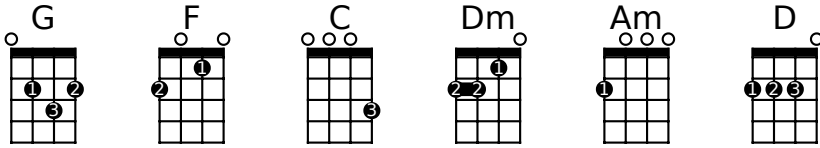


Ring Out, Wild Bells



w. verses 1-4 Alfred Lord Tennyson 1809-1892
w. Verse 5- rewritten by Mary Jane Ford 1947-
m. Percy Carter Buck 1871-1947}

Instrumental Intro: 1st line

[G] Ring **[F]** out, wild bells, **[C]** to the wild wild **[F]** sky,

Verse 1:

[G] Ring **[F]** out, wild bells, **[C]** to the wild wild **[F]** sky,
The **[G]** flying **[C]** cloud, the **[Dm]** frosty **[G]** light:
The **[C]** year is dying **[Dm]** in the **[G]** night;
Ring **[C]** out, wild **[F]** bells, **[Am]** and **[D]** let it **[G]** die.

Verse 2:

[G] Ring **[F]** out the old, **[C]** ring in the **[F]** new,
Ring, **[G]** happy **[C]** bells, a-**[Dm]** cross the **[G]** snow:
The **[C]** year is going, **[Dm]** let it **[G]** go;
Ring **[C]** out the **[F]** false, **[Am]** ring **[D]** in the **[G]** true.

Instrumental break: last line

Ring **[C]** out the **[F]** false, **[Am]** ring **[D]** in the **[G]** true.

Verse 3:

[G] Ring **[F]** out the grief **[C]** that saps the **[F]** mind
For **[G]** those that **[C]** here we **[Dm]** see no **[G]** more;
Ring **[C]** out the feud of **[Dm]** rich and **[G]** poor,
Ring **[C]** in re- **[F]** dress **[Am]** to **[D]** human **[G]** kind.

Verse 4:

[G] Ring **[F]** out false pride **[C]** in place and **[F]** blood,
The **[G]** civic **[C]** slander **[Dm]** and the **[G]** spite;
Ring **[C]** in the love of **[Dm]** truth and **[G]** right,
Ring **[C]** in the **[F]** com-**[Am]** mon **[D]** love of **[G]** good.

Instrumental break: last line

Ring **[C]** out the **[F]** false, **[Am]** ring **[D]** in the **[G]** true.

Verse 5:

[G] Ring **[F]** in the val-**[C]** iant woman **[F]** free,
The **[G]** larger **[C]** heart, the **[Dm]** kinder **[G]** hand;
Ring **[C]** out the darkness **[Dm]** of the **[G]** land,
Ring **[C]** in the **[F]** Love **[Am]** that **[D]** is to **[G]** be.

Instrumental outro: last line

Ring **[C]** out the **[F]** false, **[Am]** ring **[D]** in the **[G]** true. **[C]**

Other verses by Alfred Lord Tennyson:

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 want, the care, the sin,
The faithless coldness of the times;
Ring out, ring out my mournful rhymes
But ring the fuller minstrel in.

Ring out old shapes of foul disease;
Ring out the narrowing lust of gold;
Ring out the thousand wars of old,
Ring in the thousand years of peace.

Ring in the valiant man and free,
The larger heart, the kinder hand;
Ring out the darkness of the land,
Ring in the Christ that is to be.