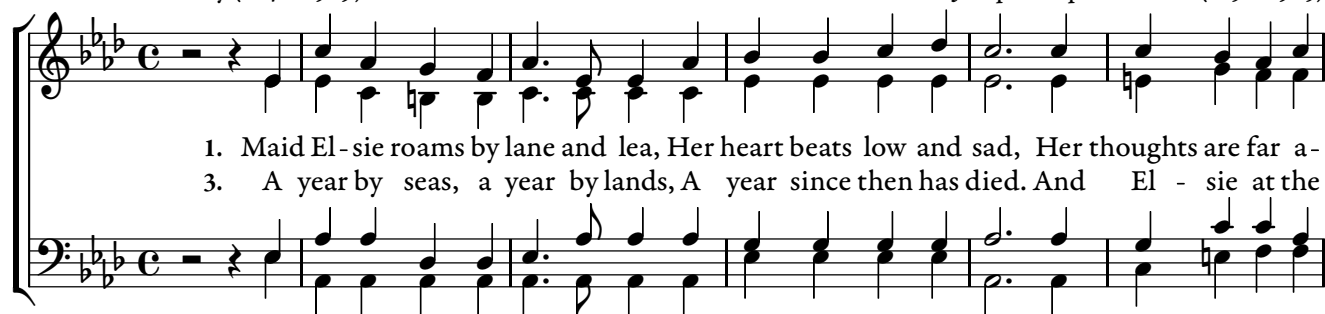


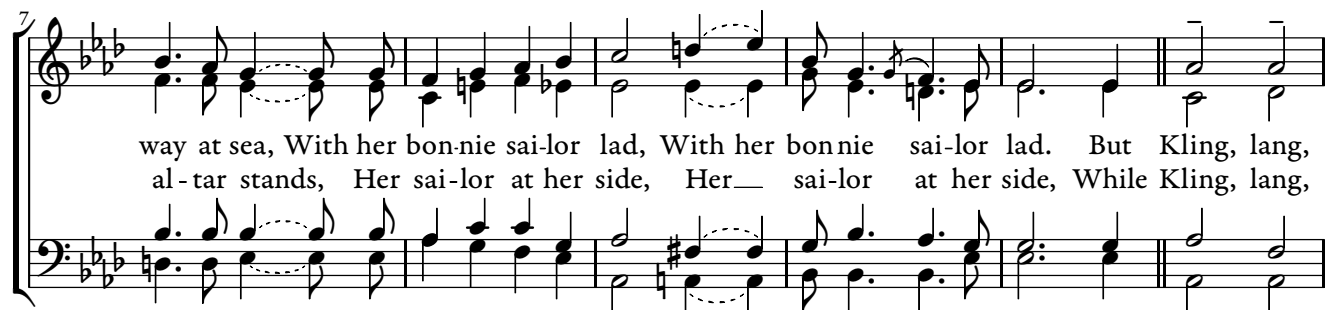
# BRIDE BELLS

Frederic Weatherly (1848–1929)


Joseph Leopold Röckel (1838–1923)



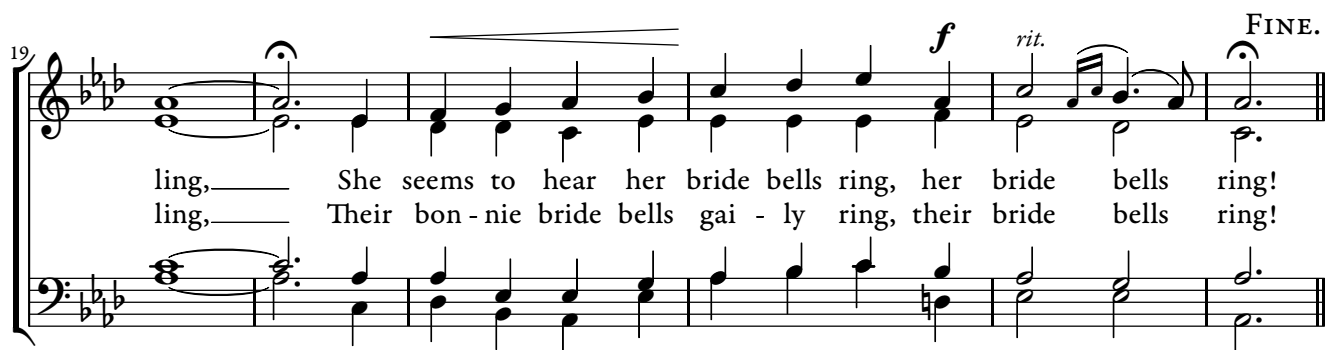
1. Maid El-sie roams by lane and lea, Her heart beats low and sad, Her thoughts are far a-  
3. A year by seas, a year by lands, A year since then has died. And El - sie at the



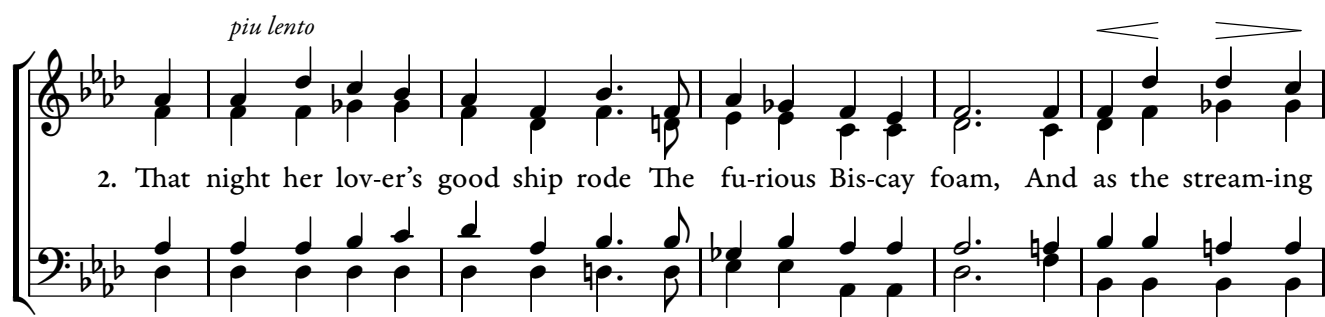
way at sea, With her bon-nie sai-lor lad, With her bonnie sai-lor lad. But Kling, lang,  
al-tar stands, Her sai-lor at her side, Her— sai-lor at her side, While Kling, lang,



ling, She seems to hear her bride bells ring, Kling, lang, ling, Kling, lang,  
ling, Their bon-nie bride bells gai-ly ring, Kling, lang, ling, Kling, lang,



ling, She seems to hear her bride bells ring, her bride bells ring!  
ling, Their bon-nie bride bells gai-ly ring, their bride bells ring!



2. That night her lov-er's good ship rode The fu-rious Bis-cay foam, And as the stream-ing

30 *molto rit.* 83

deck he trod, He thought of her at home, He thought of her at home; While

35 *p* *mf*

Kling, lang, ling, He seem'd to hear his home bells ring! Kling, lang, ling,

41 *pp* *f*

Kling, lang, ling,— He seem'd to hear his home bells ring, his home bells ring!