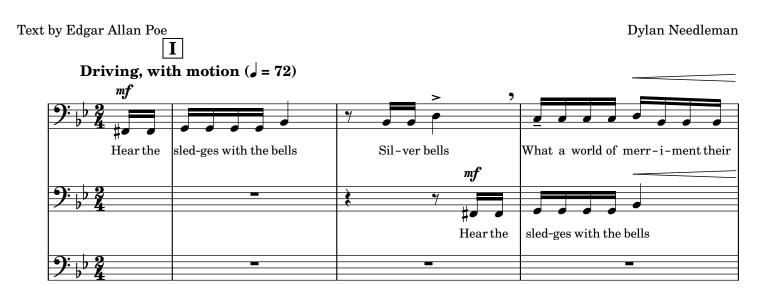
The Bells

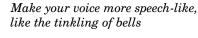
For 3 Bass Voices 3m40s

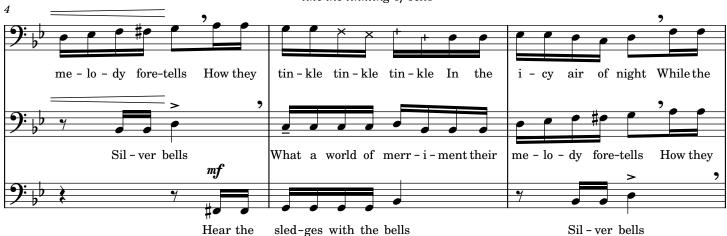
Music by DYLAN NEEDLEMAN

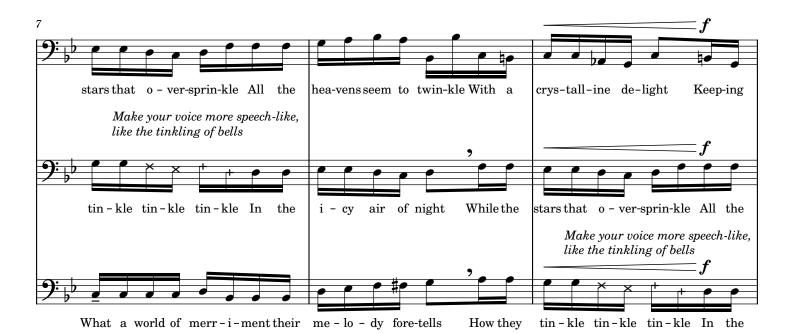
Text by EDGAR ALLEN POE

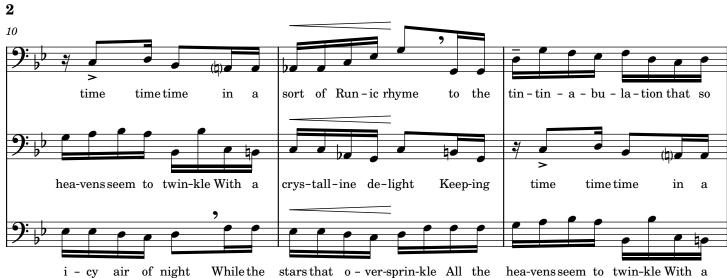
The Bells



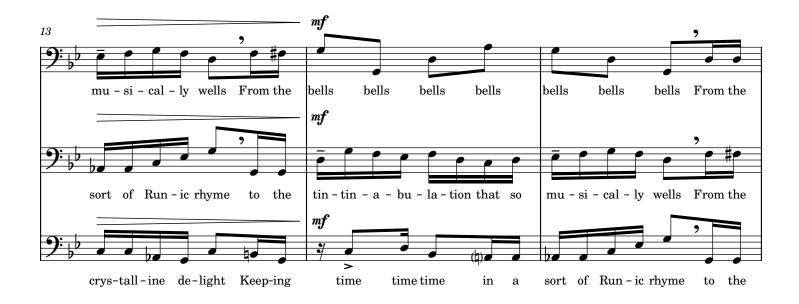


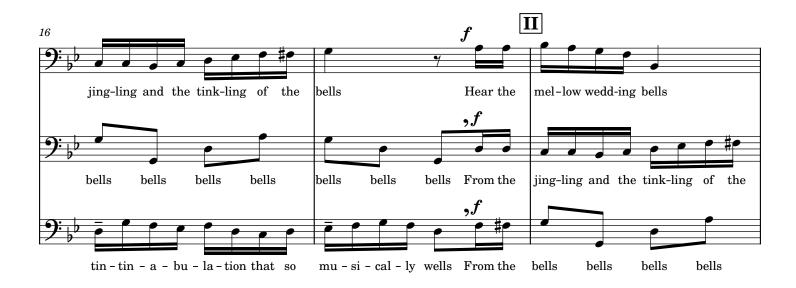


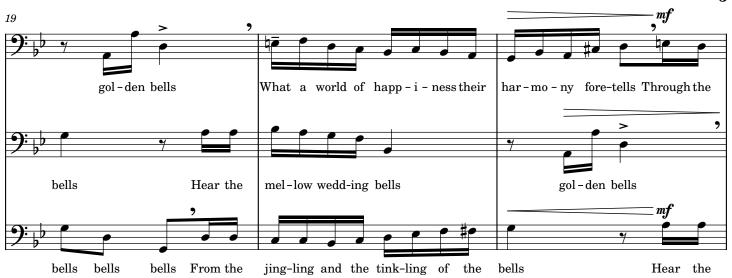


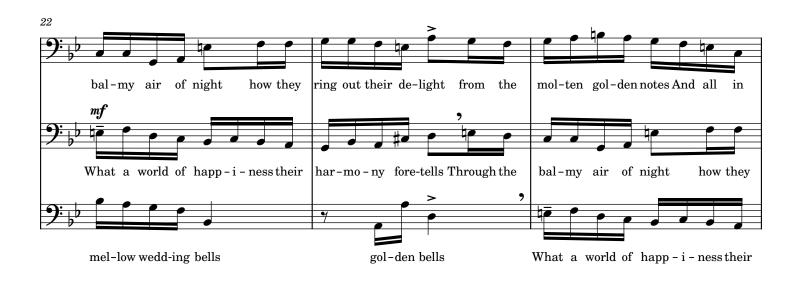


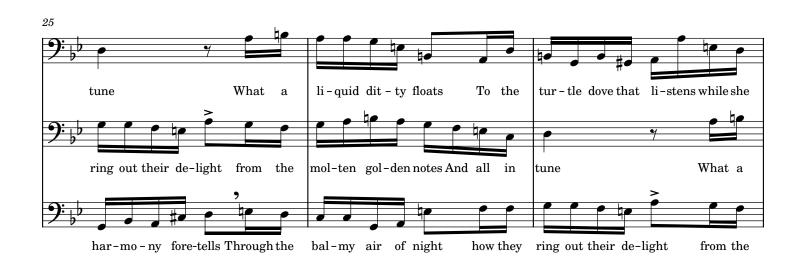
Togotham of highe while the start that of versprin kie his head vents been to twin kie whom e

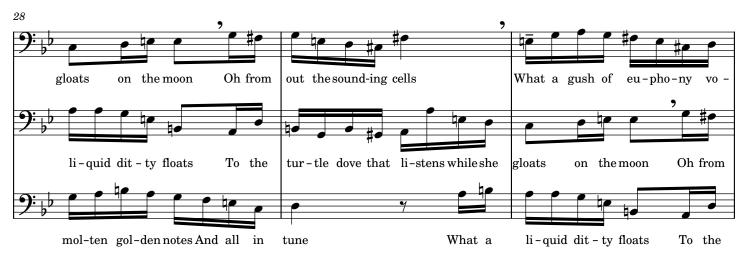


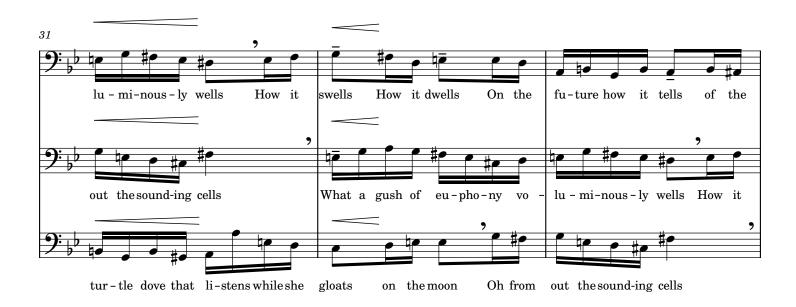


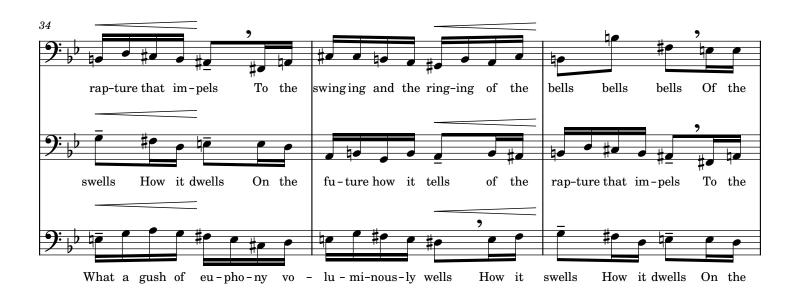


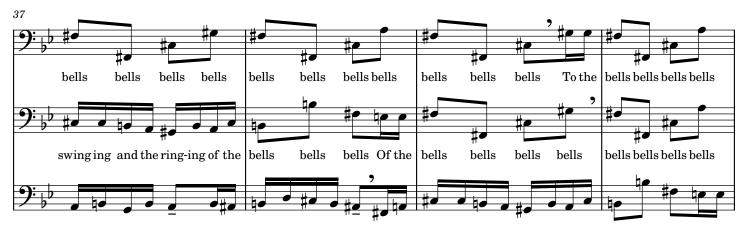




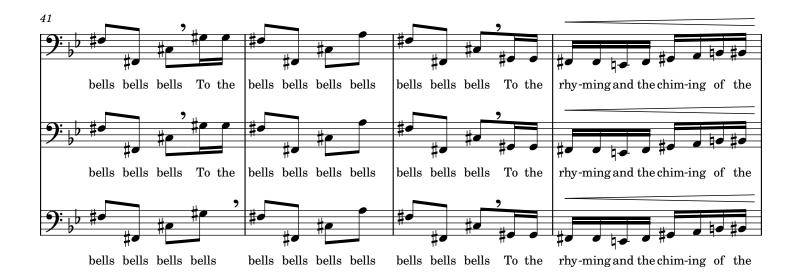


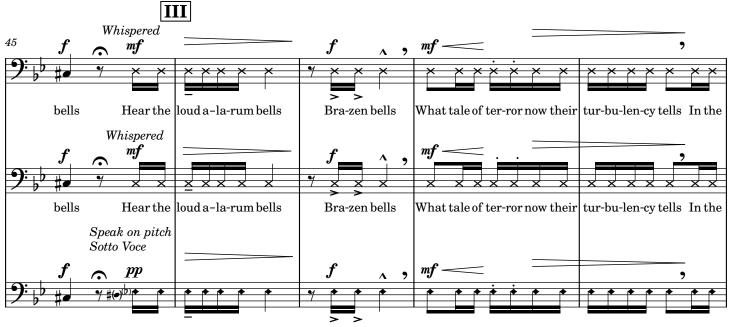






fu-ture how it tells of the rap-ture that im-pels To the swinging and the ring-ing of the bells bells bells bells of the

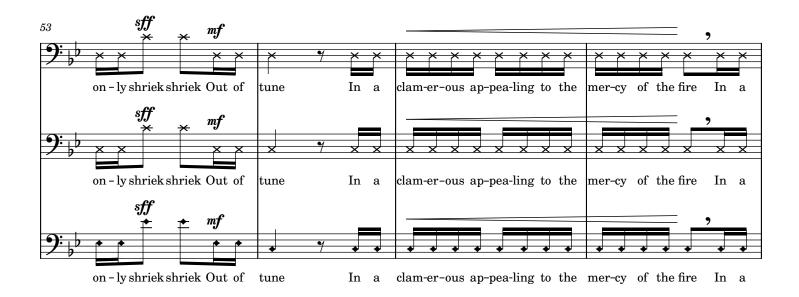


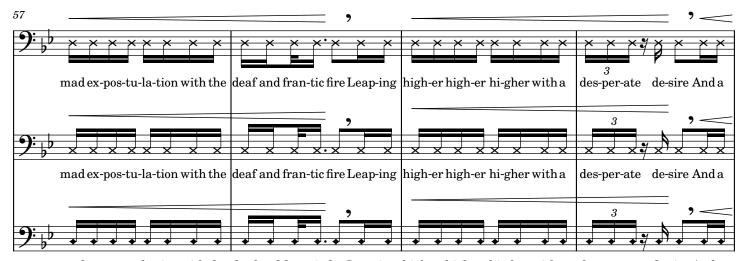


bells Hear the loud a-la-rum bells Bra-zen bells What tale of ter-ror now their tur-bu-len-cy tells In the

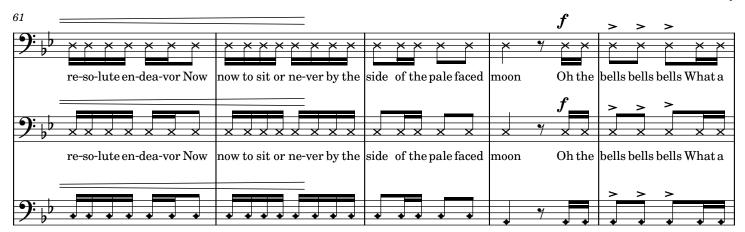


start-led ear of Night How they screamout their af-fright Too much horr - i - fied to speak They can



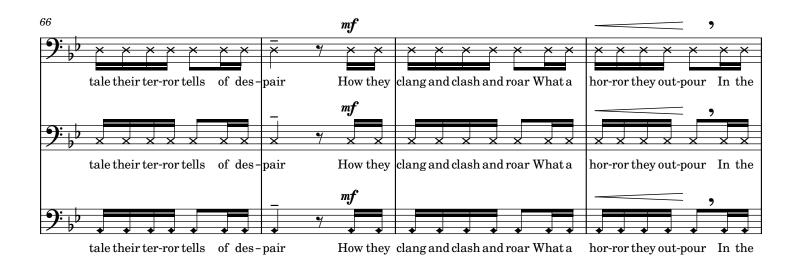


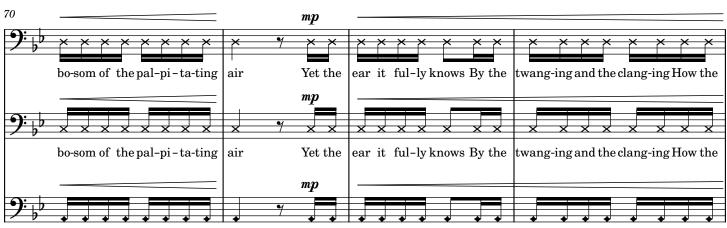
mad ex-pos-tu-la-tion with the deaf and fran-tic fire Leap-ing high-er higher hi-gher with a des-per-ate de-sire And a



re-so-lute en-dea-vor Now now to sit or ne-ver by the side of the pale faced moon

Oh the bells bells What a

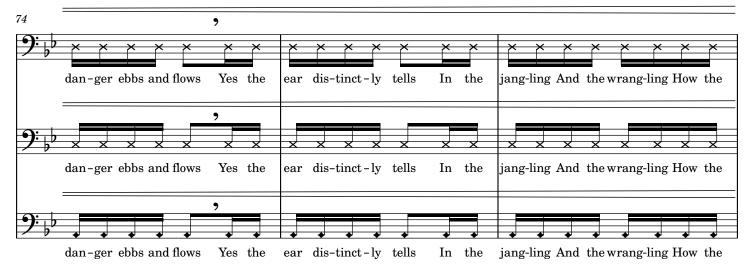


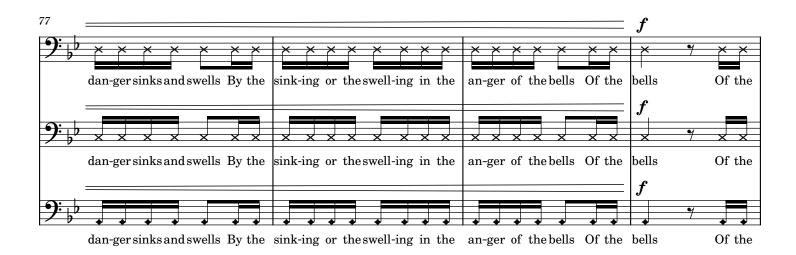


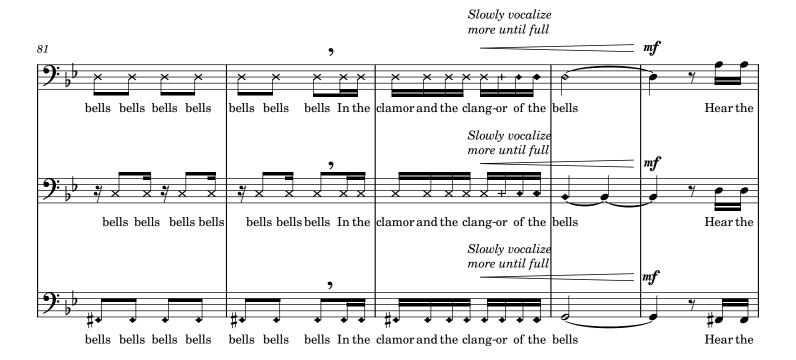
bo-som of the pal-pi-ta-ting air

Yet the ear it ful-ly knows By the twang-ing and the clang-ing How the

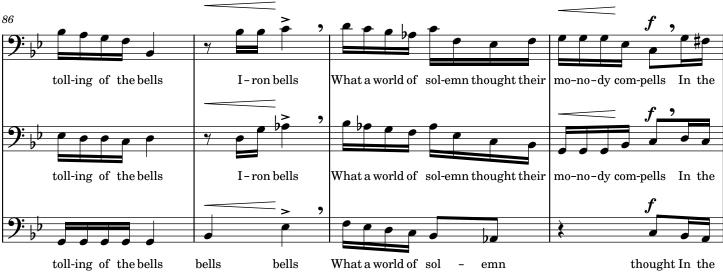


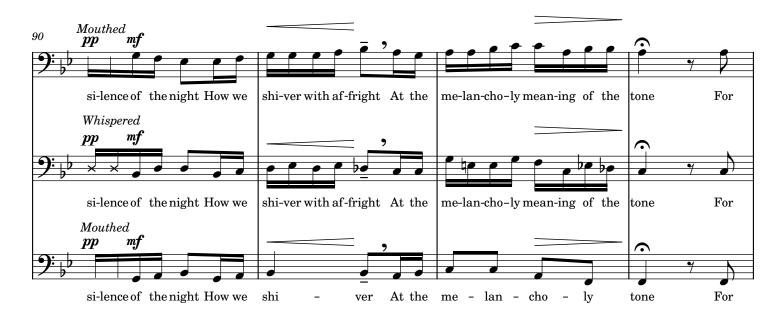


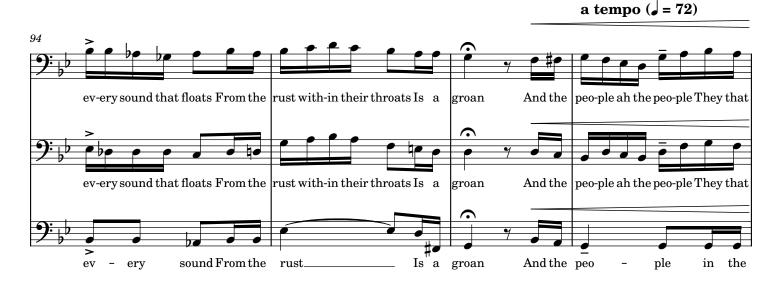


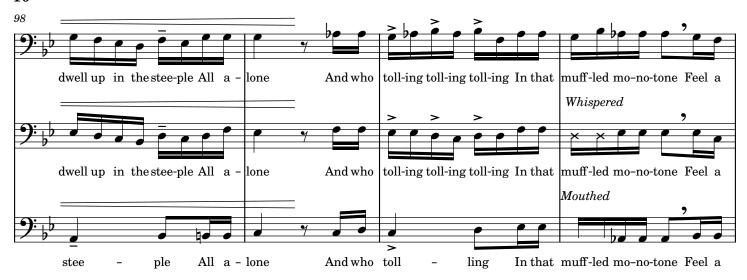


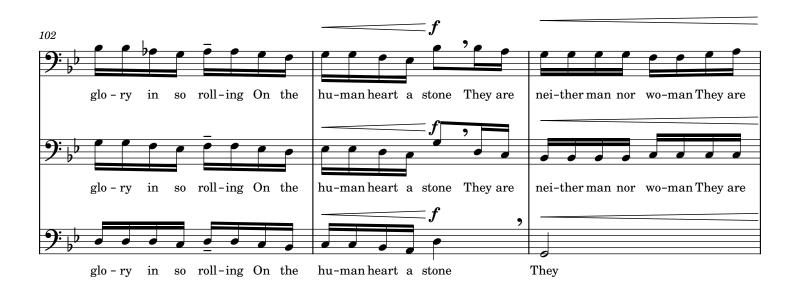


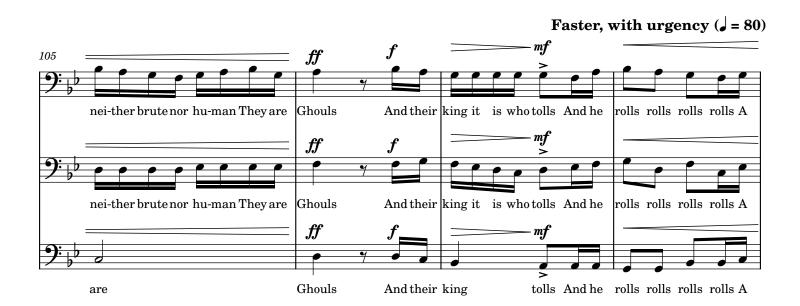


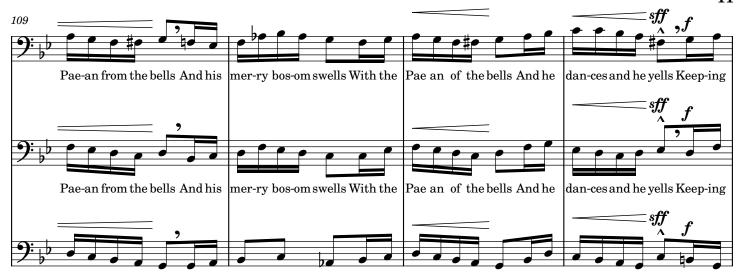












Pae-an from the bells And his bos - om swells With the Pae-an of the bells And he dan-ces and he yells Keep-ing



time time in a sort of Run-ic rhyme To the Pae-an of the bells Of the bells Keep-ing time time in a



sort of Run-ic rhyme To the throb - bing

bells bells To the sobb - ing bells Keep-ing

