

**Ring the Bells** (*tune--Greensleeves*)

Oh, ring the bells in the belfry high,  
and send a message across the sky;  
The old year's dying, and let it die,  
nor breathe a word of sorrow.

**Chorus**

**Ring, ring, ye silver chimes!**  
**Ring in a year of happy times;**  
**Sing, sing your merry rhymes,**  
**there's a new year coming**  
**tomorrow!**

Forget the quarrels of yester-year,  
forget the sigh and forget the tear.  
Remember naught but the word of cheer  
that drove away your sorrow. **Chorus**

The bells are making a joyful sound  
in all the nations the world around;  
May love and plenty and peace abound  
and heal the heart of sorrow. **Chorus**