

H. E. Longh

To Miss Anna Morris.



THOSE EVENING BELLS

Vocal Duett.

Words by

THOS MOORE,

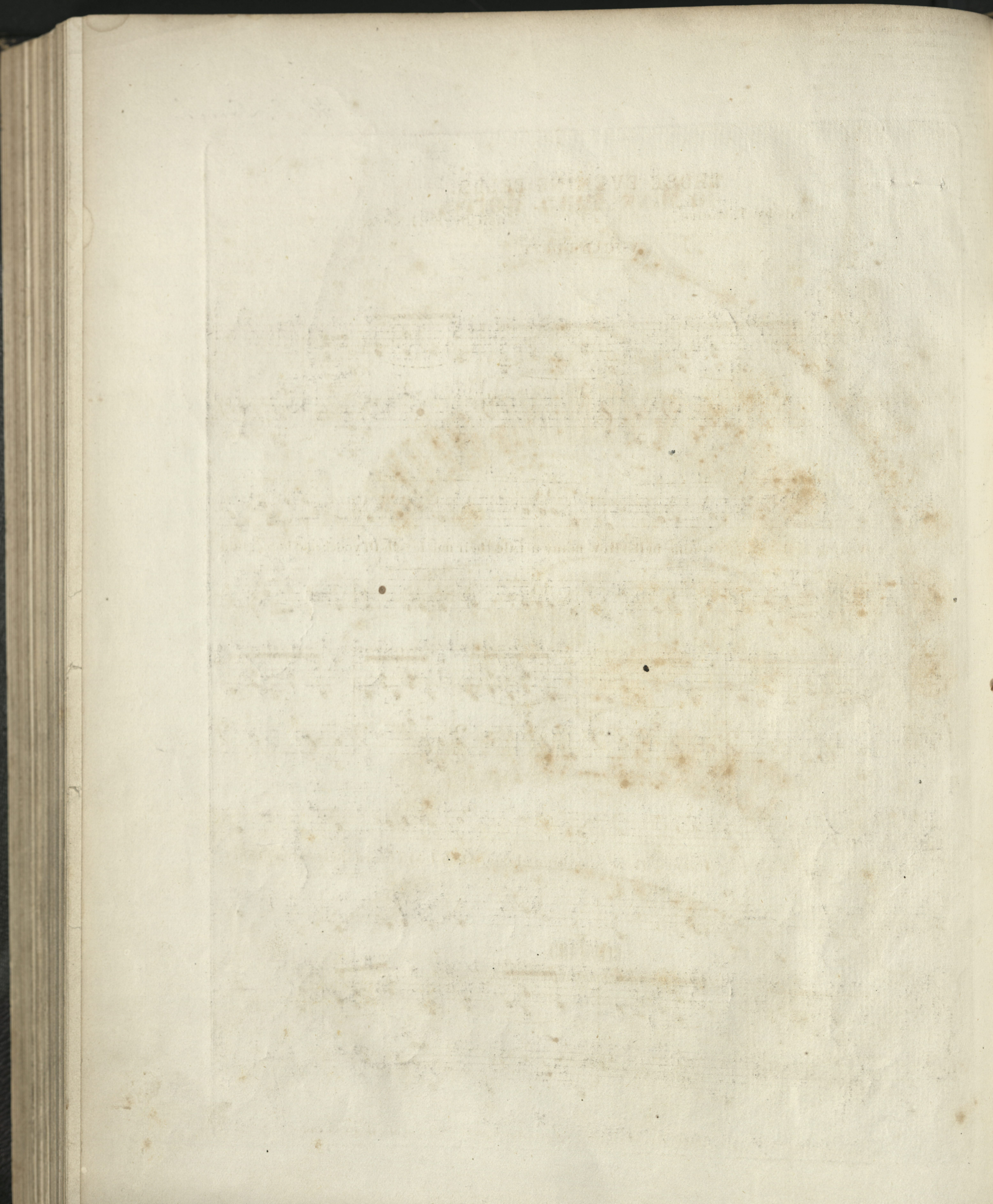
MUSIC BY

CARL MERZ.



CLEVELAND

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There hangs in the Cathedral of Limerick, a chime of bells, which were cast in Italy by an enthusiast in his trade, who fixed his home near the monastery where they first hung, that he might enjoy their sweet and solemn music. During a political revolution the bells were taken away to some distant land, and the maker himself became a refugee.

OHIO NEWS.
Coshoceton Count.
say that this is still the real feeling there is no Democratic party, or another this declaration by the Democratic party, always and Amendment into effect, declaring the bill was pending, denounced the place in the Senate, while the Defeat of April last, Senator Thurman, It is well to be explicit. On the as a choice of evils, posed to Greeley, and in error

THOSE EVENING BELLS.

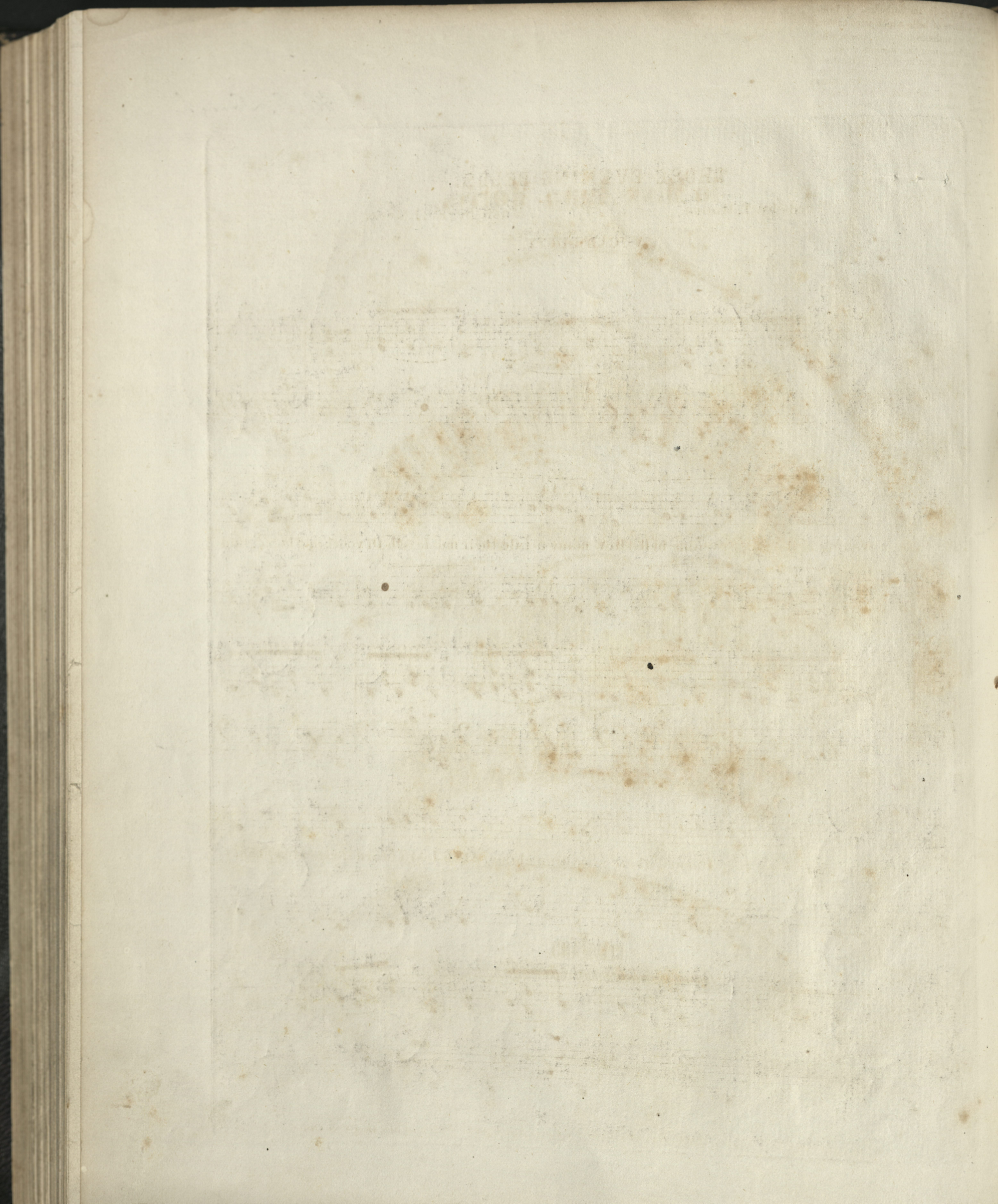
Words by T. Moore.

Music by Karl Merz.

VOCAL DUETT.

Those evening bells! those evening bells! How many a tale their music tells, Of youth, and home, and

that sweet time, When last I heard their soothing chime, When last I heard their chime. Those



There hangs in the Cathedral of Limerick, a chime of bells, which were cast in Italy by an enthusiast in his trade, who fixed his home near the monastery where they first hung, that he might enjoy their sweet and solemn music. During a political revolution the bells were taken away to some distant land, and the maker himself became a refugee and exile. His wanderings brought him, after many years, to Ireland. On a calm and beautiful evening, as the vessel which bore him floated on the placid bosom of the Shannon, suddenly the evening chimes pealed from the Cathedral towers. His practical ear caught the sweet sound, and he knew that his lost treasures were found. His early home, his old friends, his beloved native land, all the best associations of his life were in those sounds. He laid himself back in the boat, crossed his arms upon his breast, and listened to the music.

The boat reached the wharf, but still he lay there silent and motionless. They spoke to him, but he did not answer. They went to him, but his spirit had fled. The tide of memories that came vibrating through his heart at that well-known chime had snapped its strings. It was this incident that suggested to Moore his song of "The Evening Bells." As Moore is not so much read as he used to be a quarter of a century ago, we reprint the lines, as they may not be so familiar to some of our young readers:

Those evening bells! Those evening bells!
How many a tale their music tells,
Of youth, and home, and that sweet time
When last I heard their soothing chime.

Those joyous hours have passed away,
And many a heart that then was gay,
Within the tomb now darkly dwells,
And hears no more those evening bells!

And thus 't shall be when I am gone,
That tuneful peal shall still ring on,
And other bards shall walk these dells,
And sing thy praise, sweet evening bells!

THOSE EVENING BELLS.

Words by T. Moore.

Music by Karl Merz.

VOCAL DUETT.

Musical notation for the beginning of the piece, featuring a vocal duet melody and piano accompaniment.

Those evening bells! those evening bells! How many a tale their music tells, Of youth, and home, and

Musical notation for the first vocal line and piano accompaniment.

that sweet time, When last I heard their soothing chime, When last I heard their chime. Those

Musical notation for the second vocal line and piano accompaniment, including a ritardando section.

f a tem:
 joy . . . ous hours are pass'd a-way, And ma - - - ny a heart, that then was gay, With-

f

a tem:
p

f
 - in the tomb now dark.ly dwells, With - in the tomb now darkly dwells, With-

f

f

f
 - in the tomb now darkly dwells, And hears no more these eve - ning bells. And
 rit. *cres.*

f

f
 rit. *cres.*

so t'will be when I am gone, That tuneful peal will still ring on, While
a tem:

p a tem:

o. ther bards shall walk these dells, And sing your praise, sweet evening bells

mf

p