

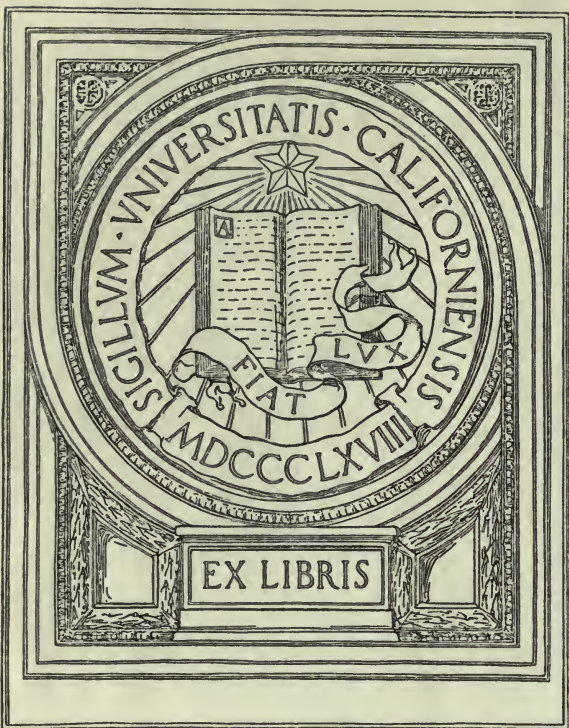
UC-NRLF



B 3 321 623



• RING OUT •  
• WILD BELLS •



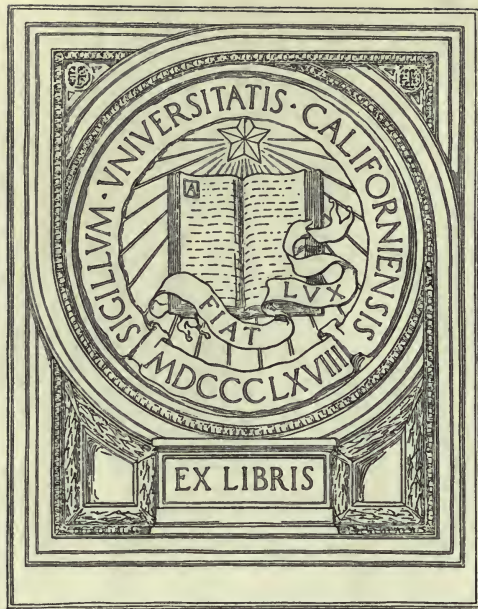
953t  
~

Mary C. Fowler

London, N.Y. 1883



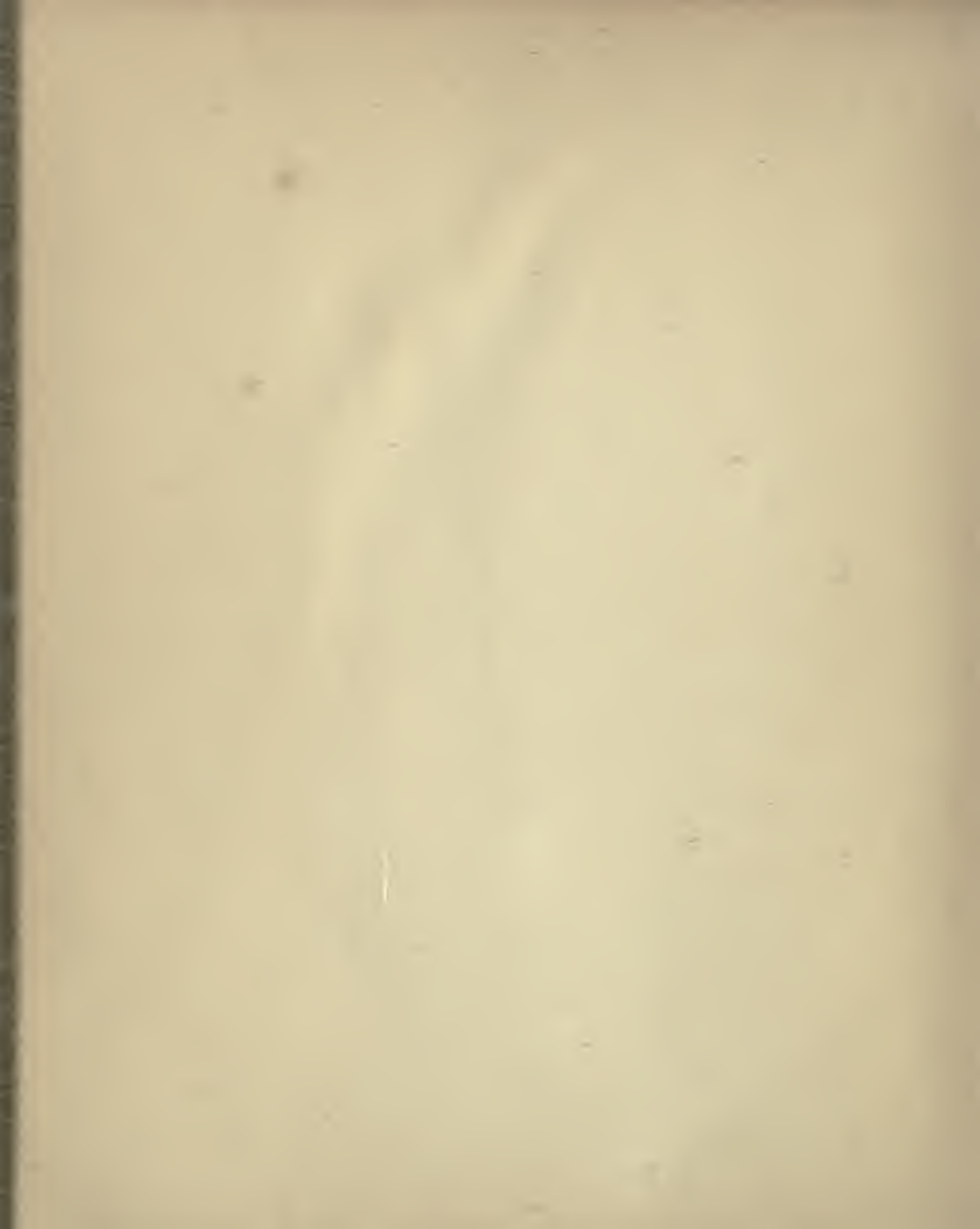




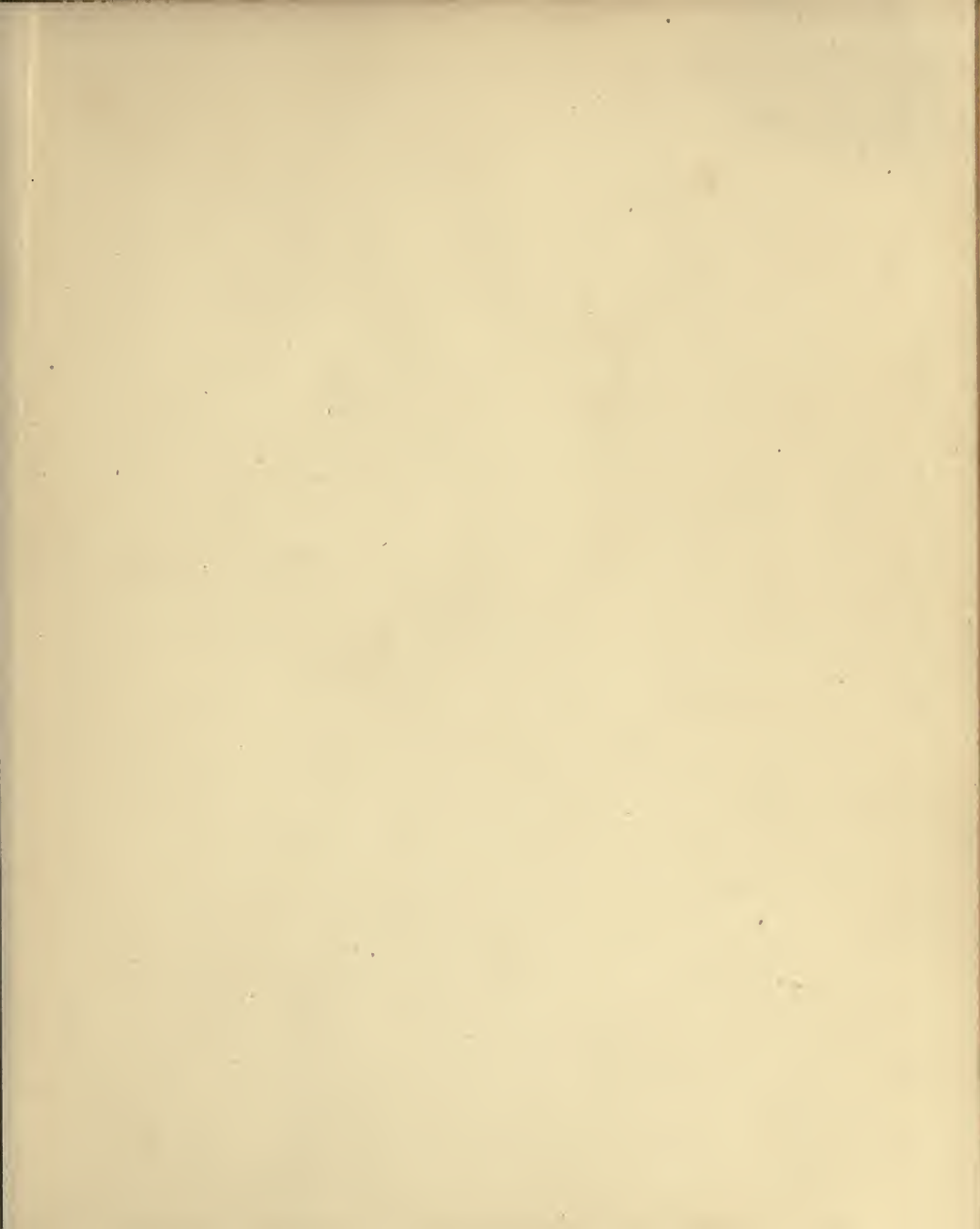
EX LIBRIS

953t  
2

Digitized by the Internet Archive  
in 2008 with funding from  
Microsoft Corporation











TO THE  
LIBRARY OF THE  
CONGRESS

# "RING OUT, WILD BELLS"

BY

ALFRED TENNYSON,

//

With Illustrations

*FROM DESIGNS BY MISS L. B. HUMPHREY*

ENGRAVED UNDER THE SUPERVISION OF  
GEORGE T. ANDREW



BOSTON  
LEE AND SHEPARD, PUBLISHERS  
NEW YORK: CHARLES T. DILLINGHAM

1883



*Copyright, 1882,*

BY LEE AND SHEPARD.

*All rights reserved.*

UNIVERSITY PRESS:  
JOHN WILSON AND SON, CAMBRIDGE.

## "RING OUT, WILD BELLS."

RING out, wild bells, to the wild sky,  
The flying cloud, the frosty light:  
The year is dying in the night;  
Ring out, wild bells, and let him die.

Ring out the old, ring in the new,  
Ring, happy bells, across the snow:  
The year is going, let him go;  
Ring out the false, ring in the true.

Ring out the grief that saps the mind,  
For those that here we see no more;  
Ring out the feud of rich and poor,  
Ring in redress to all mankind

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.

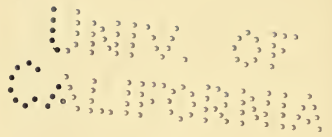
Ring out false pride in place and blood,  
The civic slander and the spite;  
Ring in the love of truth and right,  
Ring in the common love of good.

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.

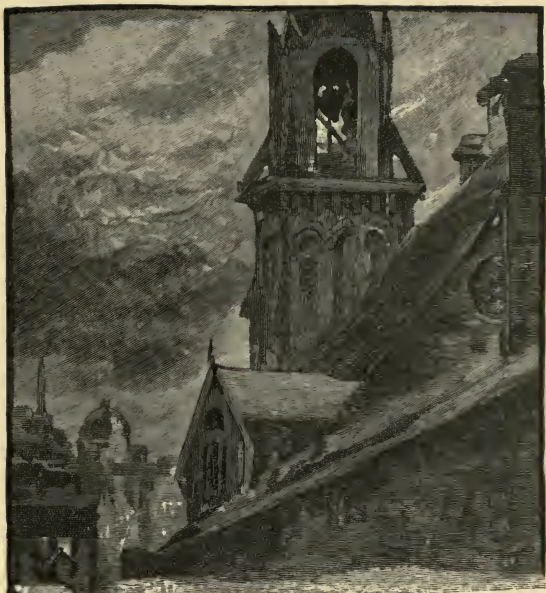
Ring in the valiant man, and free,  
The larger heart, the kindlier hand;  
Ring out the darkness of the land  
Ring in the Christ that is to be.

THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO  
PRESS





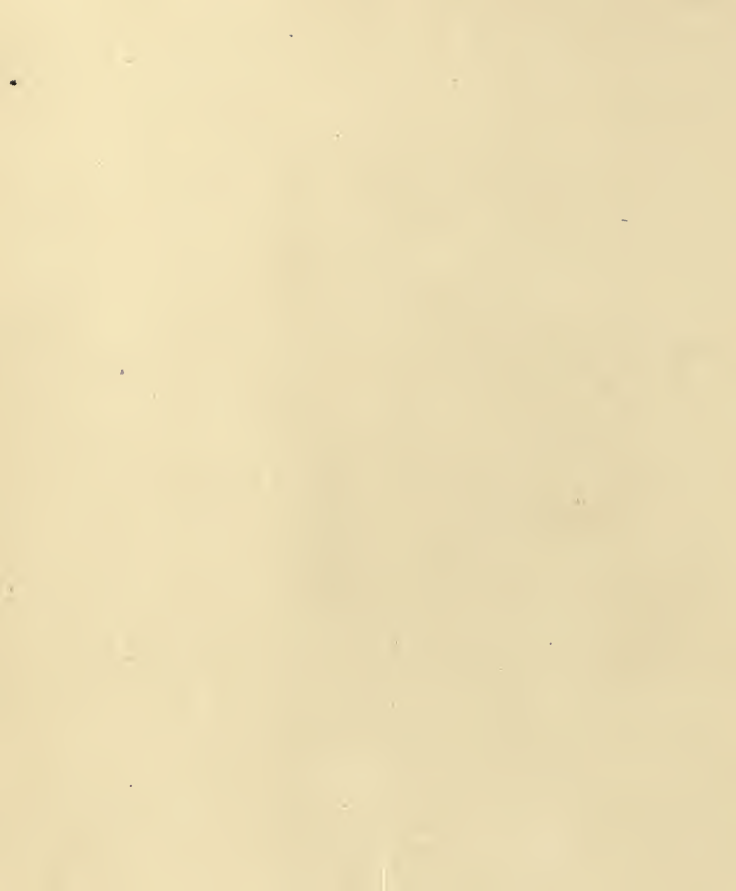




ING out, wild bells, to the wild  
sky,

The flying cloud, the frosty  
light :

The year is dying in the night ;  
Ring out, wild bells, and let him die.





**R**ing out the old, ring in the  
new,  
Ring, happy bells, across the snow :  
The year is going, let him go ;  
Ring out the false, ring in the true.





THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO  
LIBRARY





Ring out the grief that saps the mind,  
For those that here we see no more ;  
Ring out the feud of rich and poor,  
Ring in redress to all mankind.



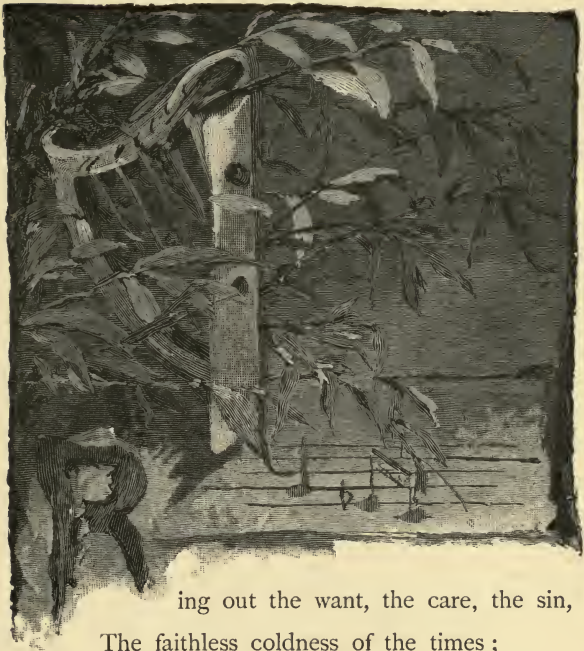




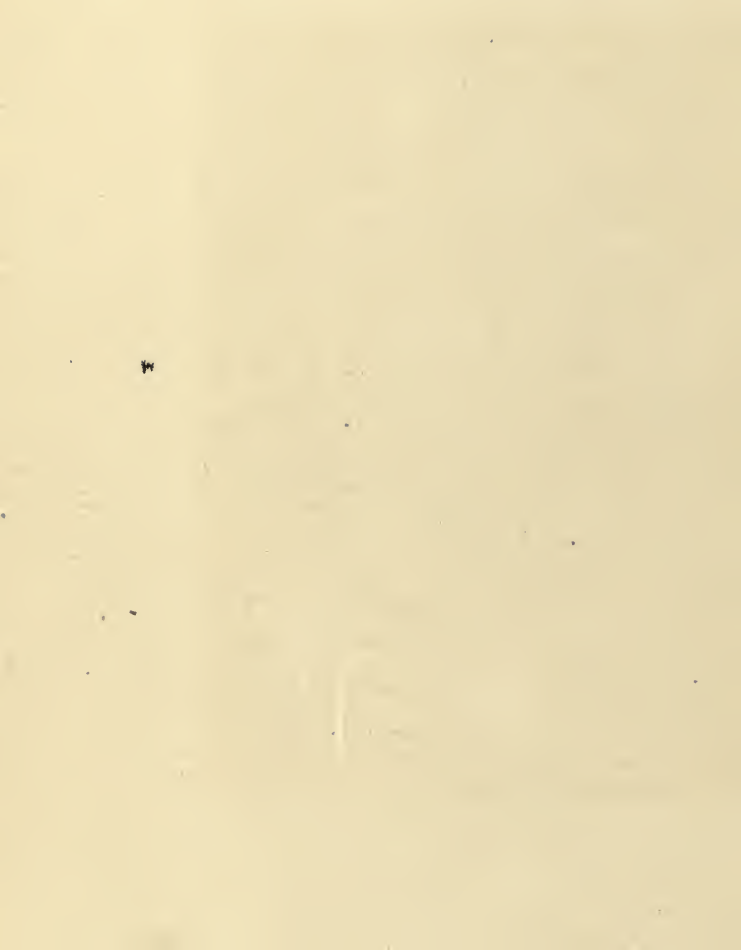


Ring out a slowly dying cause,  
And ancient forms of party strife ;  
Ring in the nobler modes of life,  
With sweeter manners, purer laws.





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 false pride in place and  
blood,  
The civic slander and the spite ;  
Ring in the love of truth and right,  
Ring in the common love of good.

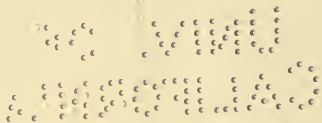




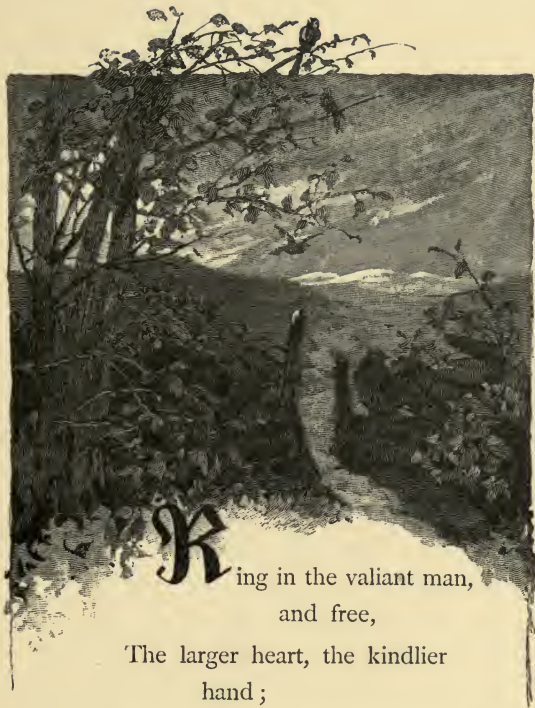
Ring out old shapes  
of foul disease,  
Ring out the narrowing lust of gold ;  
Ring out the thousand wars of old,  
Ring in the thousand years of peace.











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









ILLUSTRATED  
HYMNS AND POEMS.

---

Uniform volumes. 4to. Illustrated. Cloth, full gilt, \$1.50; or Illuminated  
Covers in colors and gold, new style, \$1.75.

---

THAT GLORIOUS SONG OF OLD.

BY EDMUND HAMILTON SEARS.

ILLUSTRATIONS BY ALFRED FREDERICKS.

RING OUT, WILD BELLS.

BY ALFRED TENNYSON.

ILLUSTRATIONS BY MISS L. B. HUMPHREY.

HE GIVETH HIS BELOVED SLEEP.

BY ELIZABETH BARRETT BROWNING.

ILLUSTRATIONS BY MISS L. B. HUMPHREY.

HOME, SWEET HOME.

BY JOHN HOWARD PAYNE.

ILLUSTRATIONS BY MISS L. B. HUMPHREY.

O WHY SHOULD THE SPIRIT OF MORTAL BE  
PROUD?

BY WILLIAM KNOX.

ILLUSTRATIONS BY MISS L. B. HUMPHREY.

ABIDE WITH ME.

BY HENRY FRANCIS LYTE.

ILLUSTRATIONS BY MISS L. B. HUMPHREY.

ROCK OF AGES.

BY AUGUSTUS MONTAGUE TOPLADY.

ILLUSTRATIONS BY MISS L. B. HUMPHREY.

THE BREAKING WAVES DASHED HIGH.

BY FELICIA HEMANS.

ILLUSTRATIONS BY MISS L. B. HUMPHREY.

NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE.

BY SARAH FLOWER ADAMS.

ILLUSTRATIONS BY MISS L. B. HUMPHREY.

---

LEE AND SHEPARD . . . PUBLISHERS,

BOSTON.



THIS BOOK IS DUE ON THE LAST DATE  
STAMPED BELOW

AN INITIAL FINE OF 25 CENTS

WILL BE ASSESSED FOR FAILURE TO RETURN  
THIS BOOK ON THE DATE DUE. THE PENALTY  
WILL INCREASE TO 50 CENTS ON THE FOURTH  
DAY AND TO \$1.00 ON THE SEVENTH DAY  
OVERDUE.

APR 8 1942

DEAD

MAY 31 1946

11 APR '50 M F

FEB 7 1955

FEB 7 1955

24 OCT '60 AR

REC'D LD

OCT 10 '60

REC'D LD

NOV 4 '64 - 4 PM



9747

923954

THE UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA LIBRARY

1954

