

Ring the Bell Softly

William Dexter Smith, Jr., 1865

Tullius Clinton O'Kane, 1874

♩ = 115

1. Some-one has gone from this strange world of ours, No more to ga - ther its thorns with its
 2. Some-one is rest - ing from sor - row and sin, Hap - py where earth - ly strife en - ters not
 3. An - gels were anx - ious - ly long - ing to meet One who walks with them on yon gold - en

flowers; No more to lin - ger where sun - beams must fade, Where, on all beau - ty, death's
 in; Joy - ous as birds, when the morn - ing is bright, When the bright sun - beams have
 street; Loved ones have whis - pered that some-one is blest, Free from all tri - als, and

fin - gers are laid. Wea - ry with ming - ling life's bit - ter and sweet, Wea - ry with part - ing, and
 brought us their light. Wea - ry with sow - ing, and nev - er to reap, Wea - ry with la - bor, and
 tak - ing sweet rest. Yes, there's an - o - ther in an - gel - ic bliss, One less to cher - ish, and

p Refrain
 ne - ver to meet; Some - one has gone to the bright gold - en shore—
 wel - com - ing sleep; Some - one's de - part - ed to Hea - ven's bright shore— Ring the bell
 one less to kiss; One more de - part - ed to Heav - en's bright shore,

pp *dim.* *rit.*
 soft - ly, there's crape on the door; Ring the bell soft - ly, there's crape on the door.