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Church bell.

Chicago: J. R. Hald, 1898

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2d Edition.

Om Mange!



SONG

With English, Swedish, Norwegian and German Words.

4

by the Publisher

J. R. Hald,

Chicago Ill.

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The Church Bell.



English, Swedish and German Words by J. R. HALD.

mf

Voice. *Andante.*

English.	1. For	the	vil -	lage,	Church -	bell!	you	were
Swedish.	1. Kyr	-	ko -	klo -	Ej	för	sto -	ra
Norwegian.	1. Kir	-	ke -	klok -	Ei	for	Ho -	ved -
German.	1. Kir	-	chen -	glo -	Nicht	für	Städt -	e

mf *pp* *Ped.*

Piano. Organ.

mold	-	ed,	And	not	for	the	large	or	nois -	y	place,
stä	-	der	Stöp	-	tes	du,	men	för	den	lil -	la
stoe	-	der	Stöb	-	tes	du,	men	for	den	lil -	le
Men	-	ge,	Für	das	klei -	ne	Dorf	warst	Du	ge -	macht,

Ped. *p* *Ped. f*

f

For where peace and qui - et is un - fold - ed, All feel your sweet
 Hvar i landt - lig ro och stil - la se - der, Klan - gen hö - res
 Hvor det hö - res lydt naar Bar - net græ - der, Og ind - dys - ses
 Dort, wo Frie - de, tö - nen dei - ne Klän - ge Durch die stil - le

mf

Rit.

sum - mons un - to grace.....
 högt upp e - mot sky.....
 södt ved Vug - ge - sang.....
 Luft, so weich, so sacht!.....

Rit.

Ped. f

English.

2
 When a child my home was near the
 wildwood,
 Christmas morn a Heav'n seem'd to be:
 For the Churchbell then announced the
 childhood
 Of the Savior, who was born to me.

3
 So at night the sound of Churchbell,
 swaying
 While the sun and daylight disappear,
 Minds us the Lord's Prayer to be
 saying,
 And we close our eyes without a fear.

4
 When at last, O Churchbell! you are
 tolling
 For my dust, tho' unheard 'neath the
 sod,
 Unto those I loved then say consoling
 I am resting in the arms of God.

Swedish.

2
 När som barn jag hemma var på
 landet
 Julemorgen var mitt himmerrik,
 Kyrkoklockan talte ljuft om bandet,
 Som förenar Frälsaren med mig.

3
 Också då när aftonklockan ljuder,
 Solen flytt och fogeln slumrat in,
 "Fadervår" att bedja den oss bjuder
 Fridens sömn sig sänker på vår
 kin'.

4
 Kyrkoklocka! när tillsist du klingar
 För mitt stoft, som då ej hör ditt
 ljud,
 Säg då mina kära att på vingar
 Jag gik bort att hvila hos min Gud.

Norwegian.

2
 Mens som Barn paa Landet jeg var
 hjemme,
 Julemorgen var mit Himmerig,
 Den Du meldte mig med Engle-
 stemme,
 Kimed klart den store Glæde ind.

3
 Ogsaa nu, naar Aftenklokken melder:
 Solen sank og Fuglen slumred ind,
 Da mit Hoved jeg med Blomsten
 helder,
 Nynner sagte mellem Bedeslag:

4
 Kirkeklokke! naar tilsidt Du lyder
 For mit Støv, skjönt det dig
 hører ej,
 Meld da mine Kjære, saa det fryder:
 Han sov hen, som Sol i Høst gaar
 ned.

German.

2
 In der Jugend, wenn am Weihnachts-
 morgen
 Durch den Himmelsraum tönt das
 Geläut
 Von dem Kirchlein tief im Wald
 geborgen,
 Kündend, dasz der Heiland sich uns
 beut.

3
 Abends wenn vom Thurm die Glocken
 schallten
 Und die Sonne geht zu ihrer Ruh',
 Fromm die Hände zum Gebet wir falten
 Bis der Schlummer drückt die Augen
 zu.

4
 Kirchenglocke! Einstens wirst du klin-
 gen,
 Wenn geendet meines Lebenslauf,
 Den Geliebten wirst den Trost du brin-
 gen,
 Dasz mich Gott nahm gnädig bei sich
 auf.

The Church Bell QUARTETS for Male, Ladies', and Mixed Voices, Collectively 50 cts.

VAIN REGRET.

J. R. HALD, Op. 19.

mem'ry seal the bro-ken tie they made. The
cru-el words had from it harsh-ly flown; That

rose may droop and give its scent a gain, But
God had ta-ken gift of thought a way Ere

words re-called are called, a-las! in vain.
thought had come those has-ty words to say.

dim. rit. pp

Vain Regret. 3.

'GRAND PULLMAN WALTZ.' By J. R. HALD. 60 cts.

AN OLD LETTER.

J. R. HALD, Op. 5.

Andante.

torn old page..... It is a to-ken
love, of thee..... Ah yes, this let-ter,
gain to meet..... On ly a let-ter.

From one who loved me well..... The fa-
Yel-low and old and torn..... On my heart..... ded it
Hid-in an oak and en chest..... Close, close..... to my

Dim. rit.
writ-ing Now scarce the fond..... words tell.....
lies..... Now I am old..... and worn.....
heart..... When I am laid..... to rest.....

1mo. 2do. rit.

An Old Letter. 2.

J. R. HALD, MUSIC PUBLISHER, 113 ADAMS ST. CHICAGO.

Tell Her How I Love Her!

Andante con amore.

Words and Music by J. R. HALD.

mf *Dim.* *accel.*

p Con brio.
Shine! friend-ly part-ing eve-ning sun!..... Shine! on my love while

Con facilità.
sink-ing, And let her know that night's be-gun;.....

mf
When she is of me think-ing, Then clear-a-way her ev-ry doubt,..... And

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The Hymn that Mother sung.

J. R. Hald, Op. 26.

Moderato. mf

fire, As to and fro the kett-le swung, We
wall, Where dear-est fa-ther's pic-ture hung, We
hope, That dear old hymn has ev-er clung, And

learned the hymn we al-ways loved, The
thought, he smiled, for he too loved The Hymn that Mo-ther
nev-er can the heart for-get The

sung: Near-er, my God to Thee, Near-er to Thee!

Chorus.

Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er, to Thee!
Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er, to Thee!
Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er, to Thee!
Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er, to Thee!

1 The four last measures by permission of Oliver Ditson Company.