Curfew Bells

Edward D. Naff
(1880-1944)

S: The ev-'ning bells are chim-ing In ac-cents soft and sweet, Oh,
A: The ev-'ning bells are chim-ing In ac-cents soft and sweet, Oh,
T: The ev-'ning bells are chim-ing In ac-cents soft and sweet, Oh,
B: The ev-'ning bells are chim-ing In ac-cents soft and sweet, Oh,

S: list-en to their rhym-ing, Their mu-sic so com-plete.
A: list-en to their rhym-ing, Their mu-sic so com-plete.
T: list-en to their rhym-ing, Their mu-sic so com-plete.
B: list-en to their rhym-ing, Their mu-sic so com-plete.

Curfew Bells

CHORUS

S: Ring out, sweet bells of ev' - ning, Ring out your hap - py lay; Your

A: Ring out, sweet bells of ev' - ning, Ring out your hap - py lay; Your

T: Ring out, sweet bells of ev' - ning, Ring out your hap - py lay; Your

B: Ring out, sweet bells of ev' - ning, Ring out your hap - py lay; Your

S: tones are send - ing glad - ness To bless the dy - ing day.

A: tones are send - ing glad - ness To bless the dy - ing day.

T: tones are send - ing glad - ness To bless the dy - ing day.

B: tones are send - ing glad - ness To bless the dy - ing day.

VERSE 2

S: The sil - ver bells are float - ing Up - on the ev' - ning breeze, A -

A: The sil - ver bells are float - ing Up - on the ev' - ning breeze, A -

T: The sil - ver bells are float - ing Up - on the ev' - ning breeze, A -

B: The sil - ver bells are float - ing Up - on the ev' - ning breeze, A -

VERSE 3

The Fillmore Bros.
(1911)

Edward Dudley Naff (1880-1944) was born in Naff's Community, Virginia, and studied music at Bridgewater College. After graduating, he became Director of Music at the Maryland Collegiate Institute at Union Bridge, Maryland. Following that experience, he served as director of music at Chowan College in Murfreesboro, North Carolina and at the Daleville School of Music in Daleville, Virginia. He then became the Musical Director and an announcer at WRVA, Richmond, Virginia. He died in Richmond. He composed a number of hymns and songs.

The evening bells are chiming
In accents soft and sweet,
Oh, listen to their rhyming,
Their music so complete.

Ring out, sweet bells of evening,
Ring out your happy lay;
Your tones are sending gladness
To bless the dying day.

The silver bells are floating
Upon the evening breeze,
Awaking distant echoes
Among the verdant trees.

So may our lives at evening
Be as the curfew chimes,
A tale of gladness telling
In many happy rhymes.

SHORCHOR