

*My goal was to make this song sound more like "Frosty's New Year" and less like "The Legend of Sleepy Hollow."*

Lyrics by: Alfred Tennyson  
Music by: Melinda Nixon Allred

# Ring Out, Wild Bells

(with a not-so-funky tune)

$\text{♩} = 63$

Soprano SATB *solo or lucky bunch of ladies*

Dedicated to that awkward Sunday after Christmas when nobody knows what to sing.

Ring out, wild bells un - to the

Bass

$\text{♩} = 63$

Piano

6

S sky; the fly-ing cloud, the fros-ty light. The year is dy - ing in the night; Ring out, wild

B

6

Pno.

11

S

bells and let him die. The year is dy - ing in the night.

B

11

Pno.

16

S

— Ring out, wild bells and let him die.

B

16

Pno.

Ring Out, Wild Bells

A

To my friends who hate "Oooos," I hope we can still be friends.

S

B

Ooo

Ring out the old; ring in the new. Ring, hap-py bells, a-cors the snow. The year is  
(bell \_\_\_\_ sacross)

A

Pno.

S

B

go - ing; let him go. Ring out the false; ring in the new. \_\_\_\_\_ The year is

Pno.

31

S

The year is go - ing; let him go. Ooo \_\_\_\_\_

B

go - ing; let him go. \_\_\_\_\_ Ring out the false; ring in the new. \_\_\_\_\_

Pno.

36

S

B

Dear accompanist, I'm sorry I didn't fit your solo all on one page.

36

Pno.

Ring Out, Wild Bells

**B**

42

S

B

*f* Ring in the val - ient men and

Pno.

42

*f*

**B**

47

S

B

free, the larg - er heart, the kind - lier hand. Ring out the

Pno.

47

*alto, tenor, and bass: Hold out "hand" for the full measure and come back in on "darkness."*

50

S

dark - ness of the land. Ring in the Christ that is to be. Ring out the

B

Pno.

C

54

S

dark - ness of the land. (the land.) Ring in the Christ, the

B

Pno.

C

Ring Out, Wild Bells

59

S

*ff* // *mf*

Christ to be. To be.

B

Pno.

*ff* *slight rit.* // *mf* *mp*

*rit.*

65

S

Christ to be.

*That awkward part of the song where the singing is done, but you still have to hold still and smile until the song is over.*

B

*Alternate lyrics: cry stew bee*

Pno.

*mp* *p* *rit.* *pp*