

Russian Folk "Evening Bells"

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Those evening bells! Those evening bells!
How many a tale their music tells
Of youth, and home and that sweet time,
When last I heard their soothing chime.

Those joyous hours are past away,
And many a heart that then was gay
Within the tomb now darkly dwells
And hears no more these evening bells.

And so 'twill be when I am gone;
That tuneful peal will still ring on
While other bards will walk these dells,
And sing your praise, sweet evening bells.

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