Ring Out, Wild Bells

1. Ring out, wild bells, to the wild sky, The flying cloud, the frosty light: The year is dying in the night;
   Ring out, wild bells, and let him die.

2. Ring out the old, ring in the new, Ring, happy bells, across the snow: The year is going, let him go;
   Ring out the false, ring in the true.

3. Ring out false pride in place and blood, The civic slander and the spite; Ring in the love of truth and right,
   Ring in the common love of good.

4. Ring in the valiant man and free, The larger heart, the kindlier hand; Ring out the darkness of the land,
   Ring in the Christ that is to be. Amen.

Words: Alfred, Lord Tennyson
Music: Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart