

Ding dong! Merrily on high
in heav'n the bells are ringing,
ding dong! Verily the sky
is riv'n with angels singing.

Gloria, hosanna in excelsis!

E'en so here below, below,
let steeple bells be swungen,
and io, io, io,
by priest and people sungen.

Pray you, dutifully prime
your matin chime, ye ringers;
may you beautifully rime
your evetime song, ye singers.