

SM 1685

Silver Bell

Words by
EDWARD MADDEN

Music by
PERCY WENRICH

Marcia

Be - neath the
For man - y

light of a bright star - ry night Sang a lone - ly lit - tle In - di - an maid -
moons, man - y spoons, man - y tunes Woke the ech - oes of the still Sum - mer night -

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“No lov - er's sweet ser - e - nade Has ev - er
As down the stream gleam - ing bright They float - ed

won me?" As in a dream, it would seem, down the
dream - ing. In his ca - noe, on - ly two, sat to

stream. Gai - ly pad - dling his ti - ny ca - noe, A chief - tain
woo, And they lis - tened to the sigh of the breeze, That seemed to

long - ing to woo Sang her this song:
sing in the trees This sweet re - frain:

Silver Bell

REFRAIN.

"Your voice is ring - ing, my Sil - ver Bell,

p-f

Un - der its spell I've come to tell you of the

love I am bring - ing O'er hill and dell, Hap - py we'll

1. dwell, my Sil - ver Bell." 2. Bell." *D.C.*

D.C.