

## A 1919 PEACE CHIME.

Ding-dong, ding-dong, the steeples rock  
And reel in unfeigned sympathy,  
For heart's elate have met the shock  
Of freedom's splendid Victory;  
The foemen bound in fettered steel,  
At Right's stern altar vanquished kneel.

Ding-dong; ding-dong, the iron clang,  
Bursts in cotillon, on the ear,  
Ringing as joy-bells never rang,  
Flinging their music far and near;  
Theirs is a song of Victory  
That tells of peace o'er land and sea.

Ding-dong, ding-dong, the Kaiser's chain,  
Which he had forged to bind the earth,  
Has broken -- ne'er to weld again,  
And left his aim a dreary dearth;  
The bells that speak to us to-day,  
Speak of a nobler, better way.

Ding-dong, ding-dong, man's greatest war,  
Has spent its fury, failed and fell,  
So the news goes out afar,  
That Right has laid the scourge of hell;  
The swinging notes without surcease,  
Proclaim aloud the dawn of Peace.

Ding-dong, ding-dong, the joyous peal,  
Beats on the ear in glad refrain,  
And happy in our hearts, we feel,  
The old days turn to us again;  
Sweet silver bells clang out your song.  
Ding-dong, ding-dong, ding-dong, ding-dong.

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George Freeland (Oadby 1992) and

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