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1909

## You're a Grand Old Bell

Johann C Schmid

*Composer*

J. E Dempsey

*Lyricist*

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### Recommended Citation

Schmid, Johann C and Dempsey, J. E, "You're a Grand Old Bell" (1909). *Vocal Popular Sheet Music Collection*. Score 4241.

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THE RED, WHITE AND BLUE SHARES ITS GLORY WITH YOU

# YOU'RE A GRAND OLD BELL



WORDS BY



J. E. DEMPSEY

MUSIC BY



JOHANN C. SCHMID

ORIGINAL  
ON DISPLAY  
PLAS OULS  
OR LIBERTY

Vp. 014045  
1909

You're

PUBLISHED BY

H. A. WEYMANN & SON - - WEYMANN BUILDING, 1010 CHESTNUT ST.  
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

# YOU'RE A GRAND OLD BELL

Lyric by  
J. E. DEMPSEY

Music by  
JOHANN C. SCHMID

Maestoso  
Introduction

Fa - ther tell me, why do they cheer; For a bell, that is old and  
Dear old em - blem, your voice proclaimed that our land was, at last, a

bro - ken? "That old bell, the Fa - ther re - plied, Is our  
free one, Bells may chime sweet mu - sic sub - lime, But your

coun - try's dear - est to - ken, Age has hushed its  
e - qual there will be none, One can tell to

voice, once so sweet, But we cheer it to day as we  
gaze at the wound in your side that your fond heart is

ought to, Dear old Bell, we should love you well, There was  
bro - ken, Not with pain, but with joy 'tis plain, For your

nev - er a bell like you!  
work was, in deed, well done.

**CHORUS**  
*Tempo di Marcia*

I've heard the chimes of Trin - i - ty, I've

heard West - min - ster, too Sweet

Shan - don bells, in dis - tant dells Ca -

the - drals old and new, But

where's the Bell whose tongue can tell, The

tale you toll'd so well? For the

Red, White and Blue, Shares it's glo - ry with you, You're a Grand

Old Bell. I've Bell.