

# Oh, the Clanging Bells of Time

KOLOKOLA 7.7.7.7.7.7.8

Wearily ♩. = 48-64

*Duet*

1. Oh, the clang-ing bells of Time! Night and day they nev - er cease; We are  
2. Oh, the clang-ing bells of Time! How their chang-es rise and fall, But in  
3. Oh, the clang-ing bells of Time! To their voic-es loud and low, In a  
4. Oh, the clang-ing bells of Time! Soon their notes will all be dumb, And in

wear - ied with their chime, For they do not bring us peace; And we  
un - der-tone sub-lime, Sound-ing clear-ly through them all, Is a  
long, un - rest - ing line We are march-ing to and fro; And we  
joy and peace sub-lime, We shall feel the si-lence come; And our

hush our breath to hear, And we strain our eyes to see, If thy  
voice that must be heard, As our mo-ments on - ward flee, And it  
yearn for sight or sound, Of the light that is to be, For the  
souls their thirst will slake, And our eyes the King will see, When thy

shores are draw-ing near,— E - ter - ni - ty! E - ter - ni - ty!  
speak-eth aye one word,— E - ter - ni - ty! E - ter - ni - ty!  
breath doth wrap us round,— E - ter - ni - ty! E - ter - ni - ty!  
glo-rious morn shall break,— E - ter - ni - ty! E - ter - ni - ty!

*Text:* Ellen M. H. Gates, 1835-1920

*Music:* R. Michael Wahlquist, b. 1985. © 2020 RMW. [rmichaelwahlquist.com/hymns](http://rmichaelwahlquist.com/hymns)