

My name
DEDICATED TO IMOGENE COMER

**Those Wedding Bells
Shall Not Ring Out**

Words and Music

by

MONROE H. ROSENFELD

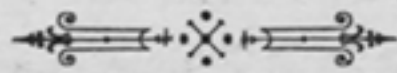
PRICE 50 CENTS

CHANDLER - EBEL MUSIC CO.

222 LIVINGSTON STREET,

BROOKLYN, N. Y.

Those Wedding Bells Shall Not Ring Out.



Words and Music by MONROE H. ROSENFELD,

Author of
"THE SONG OF THE STEEPLE," "WITH ALL HER FAULTS
I LOVE HER STILL," AND MANY POPULAR WALTZES.

Maestoso.

Intro. *f* *mf* *tr*

1. A sex - ton stood one Sab - bath eve with -
2. The min - is - ter was speech - less and the

rall e - dim. *p* *tr*

in a bel - fry grand,..... A - wait - ing sig - nal from the
bride - groom stood a - mazed,..... The con - gre - ga - tion spell bound

church with bell - rope in his hand;..... As in the house of
 sat and thought the man was crazed,..... The bride had not a

wor - ship stood a young and hap - py pair..... To pledge their
 word to say, but sim - ply hung her head..... "Who is this

troth for - ev - er - more each oth - er's love to share..... The
 man!" the preacher asked, "I know him not," she said..... "Then

ho - ly man then spake these words: "Be - fore you're joined for life..... Has
 ring the bells," the bride - groom cried—the man knelt to en - treat..... The

a ny per son aught to say 'gainst you, as man and
sex ton swung the chimes a - loft, the bells rang clear and

wife!"..... Then, down the aisle there came a man with
sweet;..... But scarce their mu - sic had be - gun when

quick and ea - ger tread,..... And, point - ing to the
forth there came a shout:..... "Stand back! I say, they

tremb - ling bride, these words he calm - ly said:.....
shall not ring, those bells shall not ring out!".....

Chorus.

After first and second verses *ff.* After third verse *pp.*

1. "Those wed - ding bells must not ring out, She is an - oth - er's bride, I
2. "Those wed - ding bells shall not ring out, I swear it on my life! For
3. "Those wed - ding bells shall not ring out, I swear it on my life! For

saw her at the al - tar-rail, We stood there side by side; She can - not claim an - oth - er's hand—She
we were wed ded years a - go And she is still my wife! She shall not break her vows to me—She's
we were wed ded years a - go And she is still my wife! She shall not break her vows to me—She's

dare not break the law's command—A - guilt y wife you see her stand! Those bells shall not ring out."
mine through all e - ter - ni - ty—She's mine till death shall set her free—Those bells shall not ring out!"
mine through all e - ter - ni - ty—She's mine till death shall set her free—Those bells shall not ring out!"

rall.

D. C.

Molto agitato.

3. A shriek of woe—a glit-'ring blade—a lurch—a flash-- a dart— And,

piu lento.

like the lightning's stroke, the blade had reach'd her trembling heart. "You've kill'd his bride—oh God!" they cried! He

swung the gleaming knife, And pierc'd his own heart as he gasp'd: "Nay, not his bride— *my wife!*" Two

forms lay cold with - in the aisle, the hus - band and the bride,..... As

once in life he claim'd they stood in wed - lock, side by side;..... His

vow was kept, the bells had ceased, and with his dy - ing breath,..... These

words once more he mur - mur'd ere his lips were closed in death :.....

Chorus, D. C. al