

THE LIMERICK BELLS.

THE remarkably fine bells of Limerick Cathedral were originally brought from Italy. They had been manufactured by a young native, who devoted himself enthusiastically to the work, and who, after the toil of many years, succeeded in finishing a splendid peal, which answered all the critical requirements of his own musical ear. Upon these bells the artist greatly prided himself, and they were at length bought by the prior of a neighbouring convent at a very liberal price. With the proceeds of this sale the young Italian purchased a little villa, where, in the stillness of the evening, he could enjoy the sound of his own melodious bells from the convent cliff. Here he grew old in the bosom of his family, and of domestic happiness. At length, in one of those fends common to the period, the Italian became a sufferer amongst many others. He lost his all; and, after the passing of the storm, he found himself preserved alone amid the wreck of fortune, friends, family, and home. The bells too, his favourite bells, were carried off from the convent, and finally removed to Ireland. For a time their artificer became a wanderer over Europe; and at last, in the hope of soothing his troubled spirit, he formed the resolution of seeking the land to which those treasures of his memory had been conveyed. He sailed for Ireland; and proceeding up the Shannon on a beautiful evening, which reminded him of his native Italy, his own bells from the towers of Limerick Cathedral sud-

denly struck upon his ear. Home and all its loving ties, happiness, early recollections, all—all were in the sound, and went to his heart. His face was turned towards the cathedral in the attitude of intently listening; but when the vessel landed he was found to be a corpse.—*Metropolitan.*

HANDEL MADE EASY.

WHILST Dibdin was pedestrianising in Corowall, he chanced to meet a village choir going, one Sunday morning, from their own village to a neighbouring parish to assist their brethren of the pitch-pipe in the performance of a "Rorytory," as it was denominated, in honour of their new vicar.

"My good friend," said Dibdin to the violoncello, a thin, lunky tailor of the village of Trevery, "my good friend, whose compositions do you sing?"

"Handel, sir, of course—nothing like Handel," replied the owner of the big baritone, rather superciliously.

"Indeed!" remarked Charles; "do you not find him rather difficult?"

"Oh dear! no, sir," replied the man, "not now—practice does much."

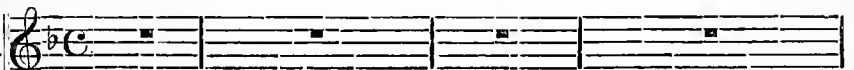
"Yes," replied Dibden; "practice does much, but knowledge more."


"Why, you see, sir," continued the violoncello, "we did find him rather hard at first, but you see we altered him."—*New Monthly Magazine.*

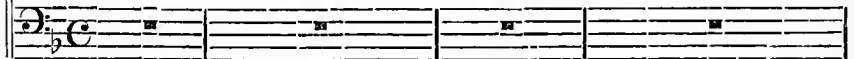
THE RED CROSS KNIGHT.

GLEE, FOR THREE VOICES.

Callcott

1ST TREBLE. 

2D TREBLE. 

BASS. 

With animation, (p 116)

Blow war-der! blow thy sound-ing horn, And thy ban-ner wave on



in the Ho - ly Land, And have won the vic-to-ry, and have

high For the Christians have fought in the Ho - ly Land, And have won the vic-to-ry, and have

won the vic - to - ry, Loud, loud, the war - der blew his horn, And his

horn, his horn,

ban - ner wav'd on high, Let the chant be sung, And the bells be rung, And the feast, the feast eat

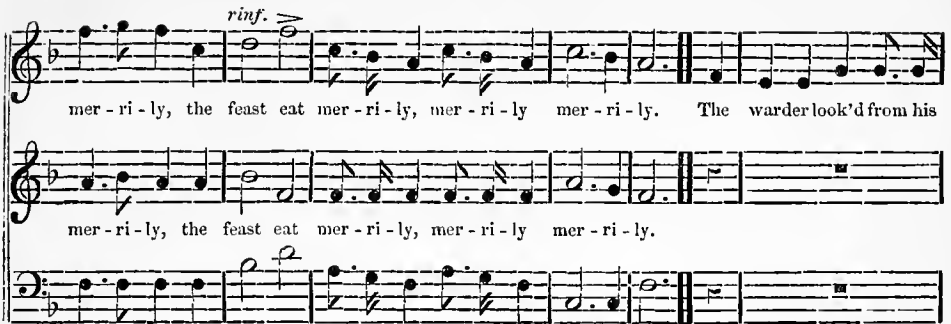
Let the chant be sung, And the bells be rung, And the feast, the feast eat

mer-ri-ly And the feast, the feast eat

mer-ri-ly, Let the chant be sung, And the bells be rung, And the feast, the feast eat

mer-ri-ly, Let the chant be sung, And the bells be rung, And the feast, the feast eat

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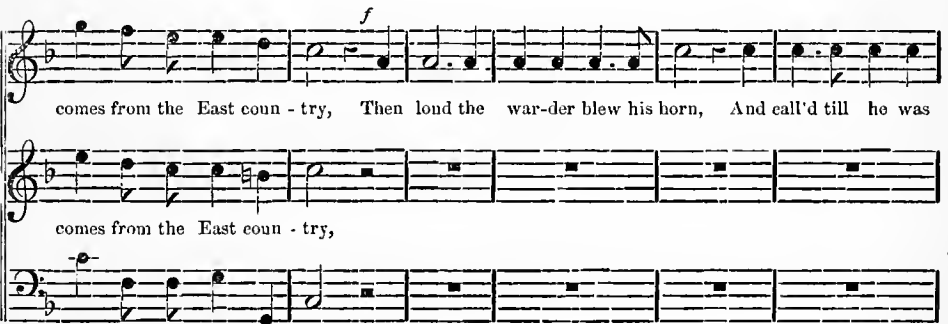
mer-ri-ly, the feast eat mer-ri-ly, mer-ri-ly mer-ri-ly. The warder look'd from his
mer-ri-ly, the feast eat mer-ri-ly, mer-ri-ly mer-ri-ly.

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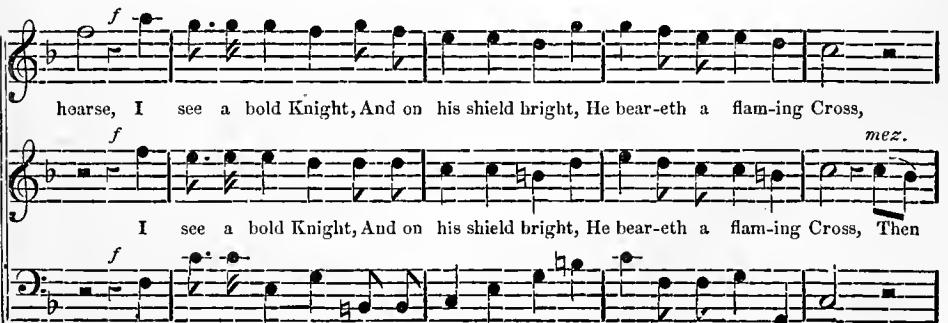
to w'r on high, As far as he could see, I see a bold Knight, and by his Red Cross, He
I see a bold Knight, and by his Red Cross, He

f



comes from the East coun - try, Then loud the war-der blew his horn, And call'd till he was
comes from the East coun - try,

f



hearse, I see a bold Knight, And on his shield bright, He bear-eth a flam-ing Cross,
I see a bold Knight, And on his shield bright, He bear-eth a flam-ing Cross, Then

mez.

down the Lord of the cas-tle came, The Red Cross Knight to meet, And when the Red Cross

p
Thou'rt welcome here dear Red Cross

Knigh he espied, Right lov-ing he did him greet, Thou'rt welcome here dear Red Cross

p

f
Knight, dear Knight, For thy fame's well known to me, And the chant shall be sung, And the

Knight, For thy fame's well known to me, And the chant shall be sung, And the

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bells shall be rung, And we'll feast right mer-ri-ly, mer-ri-ly; And we'll

bells shall be rung, And we'll feast right mer-ri-ly, mer-ri-ly; And we'll

rit.

feast right mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly.

feast right mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly. Oh! I am come from the ho - ly

Land, where saints did live and die, Be - hold the de - vice I

bear on my shield, The Red Cross Knight am I. And we have fought in the Ho - ly Land and we've

won the vic - to - ry, For with va - liant might did the Chris - tians fight, and

p

Thou'rt welcome here dear Red Cross Knight, dear Knight come
made the proud Pa-gans fly. Thou'rt welcome here dear Red Cross Knight, dear Knight come

lay thy ar - mour by, And for the good tid - ings thou dost bring, We'll feast us
lay thy ar - mour by, And for the good tid - ings thou dost bring, We'll feast us

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mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly, For all in my cas - tle shall re-
mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly, For all in my cas - tle shall re-

f

joice, That we've won the vic-to-ry, that we've won the vic-to-ry,
joice, That we've won the vic-to-ry, that we've won the vic-to-ry, And the chant shall be sung, And the

p
And the
bells shall be rung, And the feast eat mer-ri-ly, mer-ri-ly,

chant shall be sung, And the bells shall be rung, And the feast the feast eat
And the feast the feast eat

f
mer-ri-ly, And the chant shall be sung, And the bells shall be rung, And the
f
mer-ri-ly, And the chant shall be sung, And the bells shall be rung, And the

rinf.
feast, the feast eat mer-ri-ly, the feast eat mer-ri-ly, mer-ri-ly, mer-ri-ly.
feast, the feast eat mer-ri-ly, the feast eat mer-ri-ly, mer-ri-ly, mer-ri-ly.