

Silver Bell Polka

(Edward Madden & Percy Wenrich - 1910)

F



Be - neath the light of a bright star - ry night sang a low - ly lit - tle

C7



In - di - an maid "No lov - er's sweet ser - a - nade has ev - er

F

F



won me." As in a dream, it would seem, down the

C7



stream, gai - ly pa - d - dling his ti - ny ca - noe, A chief - tain

F

F7



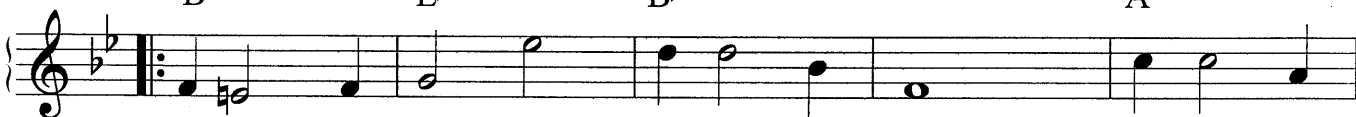
long - ing to woo sang her this song.

B \flat

E \flat

B \flat

A7



"your voice is ring - ing, my Sil - ver Bell, un - der it's

B \flat



spell, I've come to tell you of the love I am

E \flat

B \flat

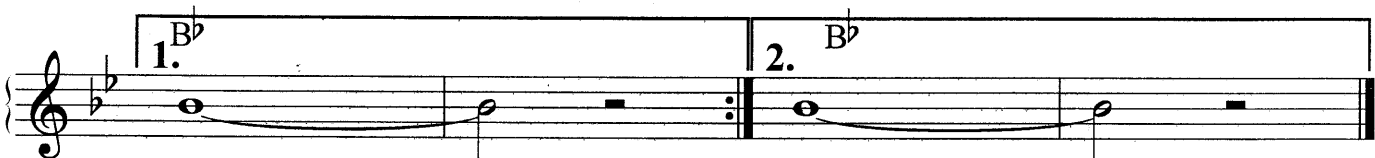
A7

C

F



bring - ing o'er hill and dell, Hap - py we'll dwell, my Sil - ver



Bell."

Bell."