



Full fathom five thy father lies; of his bones are cor-al made: Those are



pearls that were his eyes: No - thing of him that doth fade But doth suf-fer a



sea change in - to some-thing rich and strange Sea- nymphs hour-ly ring his knell,



Hark! now I hear them now I hear them: Ding dong bell. Ding dong



ding dong bell. Ding dong ding dong bell. Ding dong ding dong, ding dong bell.