RING ye joyous golden bells.
Far and wide your story tells—
How the hardy pioneers
Planned for all the future years,
And built upon a solid rock
Our own, our loyal Manitowoc.

CHORUS—
GOLDEN bells, happy bells,
Waft your praises true,
Of our city’s noble sons,
And her daughters, too.
Ever loyal they will be
And if the hills could talk
They would tell of the glories
Of our Manitowoc.

RING ye joyous golden bells.
Sweet the tale your chiming tells—
Sacrifice and victory won,
And deeds of pioneers well done.
We’re proud of such a noble stock,
The founders of our Manitowoc.

(Chorus)

RING ye joyous golden bells.
Firm, undaunting faith ye tell—
Citizens both tried and true
To nation, state, and city, too,
Of ships that sail forth from her dock,
The pride of prosperous Manitowoc.

(Chorus)

CITY nestled near the lake—
Citizens are wide awake;
With their armor burnished bright,
They stand for freedom and the right;
They built her on a solid rock,
Our own, our loyal Manitowoc.

(Chorus)