

## THE CHRISTMAS BELLS.

T. F. SEWARD.

1 Ring the bells, the Christmas bells, Chime out the wondrous story; First in song, on

arg tongues, It came from realms of glory; "Peace on earth, good will to men," An-

ge - lic voices ring - ing, Christ the Lord to earth has come, His glorious message

## Chorus.

bring - ing. Ring the bells, the merry Christmas bells; Chime out the wondrous sto - ry,

Glo - ry be to God on high, For ev - er - more be glo - ry.

2 Wise men hastened from the east,  
To bring their richest treasure,  
Gold, and myrrh, and frankincense,  
And jewels without measure;  
Him they sought, although a king,  
They found in birth-place lowly,  
There within a manger lay  
The babe so pure and holy.

3 Earthly crowns were not for Him,  
He came God's love revealing:  
On the cross He died for us,  
His blood forgiveness sealing;  
'Tis the Saviour promised long,  
Ring out your loudest praises;  
Every heart this happy day,  
Its grateful anthem raises.