

RING THE BELLS OF HEAVEN.

Joyfully.

Ring the bells of hea-ven! there is joy to-day. For a soul re-tur-ning from the

wid: See! the Father meets him out upon the way, Welcoming His weary wand'ring child

Chorus.

Glo-ry, glo-ry, how the an-gels sing; Gio-ry, gio-ry, how the loud harps ring;

'Tis the ransom'd army, like a mighty sea, Pealing forth the anthem of the free.

2. Ring the bells of heaven! there is joy to-day,
For the wanderer now is reconciled;
Yes, a soul is rescued from his sinful way,
And is born anew a ransomed child.
3. Ring the bells of heaven! spread the feast to-day,
Angels, swell the glad triumphant strain!
Tell the joyful tidings! bear it far away!
For a precious soul is born again.