

Ring the Bells of Heaven

1. Ring the bells of hea - ven! There is joy to - day, For a soul, re -
 2. Ring the bells of hea - ven! There is joy to - day! For the wand' - rer
 3. Ring the bells of hea - ven! Spread the feast to - day! An - gels, swell the

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tur - ning from the wild! See, the Fa - ther meets him
 now is re - con - ciled; Yes, a soul is re - scued
 glad tri - um - phant strain! Tell the joy - ful ti - dings,
'Tis the ran - somed ar - my,

Fine

out up - on the way, Wel - co - ming His wea - ry, wand' - ring child.
 from his sin - ful way, And is born a - new a ran - somed child.
 bear it far a - way! For a pre - cious soul is born a - gain.
like a migh - ty sea, Peal - ing forth the an - them of the free.

D.S. al Fine

Glo - ry! Glo - ry! How the an - gels sing; Glo - ry! Glo - ry! How the loud harps ring!

Text: William O. Cushing, 1823-1902
 Tune: George F. Root, 18201-1895



11 9 11 9 Refrain
 RING THE BELLS
www.hymnary.org/text/ring_the_bells_of_heaven_there_is_joy_to