

Our Message

Burton H. Winslow, 1903

Isaac Hickman Meredith

$\text{♩} = 115$

1. Joy is in our mess - age! Peal the Christ-mas bells! Joy, great joy re - e - choes
 2. Peace we soft-ly e - cho In our sil - very chime, O'er the world's great mid - night
 3. Now good will we're sound-ing, In a might-y strain! Like the an - gel chor-us

From the glo - ry in the sto - ry Which our chimes are tell - ing, As the mu - sic swells;
 Soft - ly steal-ing, sweet-ly peal-ing, Glor - ious news we're bring-ing, At the Christ-mas time!
 From the glo - ry with the sto - ry, Sung that Christ - mas morn-ing O - ver Beth - le'em's plain;

Refrain

Ring - ing, ring - ing, new joy bring - ing, Peal the Christ-mas bells.
 Now in - creas - ing, ne - ver ceas - ing, In our song sub - lime. To ev - ery land in an - them
 Swell - ing, sound - ing, still re - sound - ing, As we peal a - gain.

grand, From the north-ern i - cy tow'rs To the sun-set land of flow'rs; O'er ev - ery sea, to the

bond and free, We re - peat the song of an - gel throng; The Sav - ior now is ours!