When They Ring the Golden Bells

Daniel de Marbelle, 1887

1. There's a land beyond the river, That we call the sweet forever, And we
2. We shall know no sin or sorrow, In that heaven of tomorrow, When we
3. When our days shall know their number, And in death we sweetly slumber, When the King

Refrain

Don't you hear the bells now ringing? Don't you hear the angels singing? 'Tis the
glory hallelujah Jubilee. In that far off sweet forever, Just be-
yond the shining river, When they ring the golden bells for you and me.