

When They Ring the Golden Bells

Daniel de Marbelle, 1887

♩ = 97

1. There's a land be - yond the riv - er, That we
2. We shall know no sin or sor - row, In that
3. When our days shall know their num - ber, And in

call the sweet for - ev - er, And we on - ly reach that shore by faith's de -
ha - ven of to - mor - row, When our barque shall sail be - yond the sil - ver
death we sweet - ly slum - ber, When the King com - mands the spir - it to be

- cree; One by one we'll gain the por - tals, There to
sea; We shall on - ly know the bless - ing Of our
free; Ne - ver - more with ang - uish lad - en, We shall

dwell with the im - mor - tals, When they ring the gold - en bells for you and me.
Fa - ther's sweet ca - ress - ing, When they ring the gold - en bells for you and me.
reach that lovel - y E - den, When they ring the gold - en bells for you and me.

Refrain

Don't you hear the bells now ring - ing? Don't you hear the an - gels sing - ing? 'Tis the



glor - y hal - le - lu - jah Ju - bil - ee. In that far off sweet for - ev - er, Just be -



- yond the shin - ing riv - er, When they ring the gold - en bells for you and me.

