

Ring the Bells of Heaven



1. Ring the bells of hea - ven! There is joy to - day,
2. Ring the bells of hea - ven! There is joy to - day!
3. Ring the bells of hea - ven! Spread the feast to - day!



For a soul, re - tur - ning from the wild!
For the wand' - rer now is re - con - ciled;
An - gels, swell the glad tri - um - phant strain!



See, the Fa - ther meets him out up - on the way,
Yes, a soul is re - scued from his sin - ful way,
Tell the joy - ful ti - dings, bear it far a - way!
'Tis the ran - somed ar - my, like a migh - ty sea,



Wel - co - ming His wea - ry, wand' - ring child.
And is born a - new a ran - somed child.
For a pre - cious soul is born a - gain.
Peal - ing forth the an - them of the free.



Glo - ry! Glo - ry! How the an - gels sing;



Glo - ry! Glo - ry! How the loud harps ring!