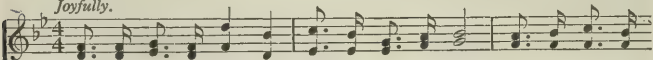


Ring the Bells of Heaven.

Rev. Wm. O. Cushing.

Geo. F. Root.

Joyfully.

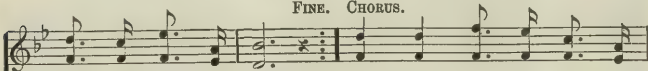


- | | |
|----|---|
| 1. | { Ring the bells of heav - en! there is joy to - day, For a soul, re- |
| | { See! the Fa - ther meets him out up - on the way, Wel - com - ing His |
| 2. | { Ring the bells of heav - en! there is joy to - day, For the wand - rer |
| | { Yes, a soul is res - cued from his sin - ful way, And is born a - |
| 3. | { Ring the bells of heav - en! spread the feast to - day, An - gels swell the |
| | { Tell the joy - ful ti - dings! bear it far a - way, For a pre - cious |



D. C.—'Tis the ransomed ar - my, like a might-y sea, Peal-ing forth the

FINE. CHORUS.



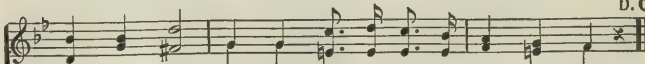
turn - ing from the wild; }
wea - ry, wan - d'ring child. }
now is rec - on - ciled; }
new a ran - somed child. }
glad tri - um - phant strain! }
soul is born a - gain. }

Glo - ry! glo - ry! how the



an - them of the free.

D. C.



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

