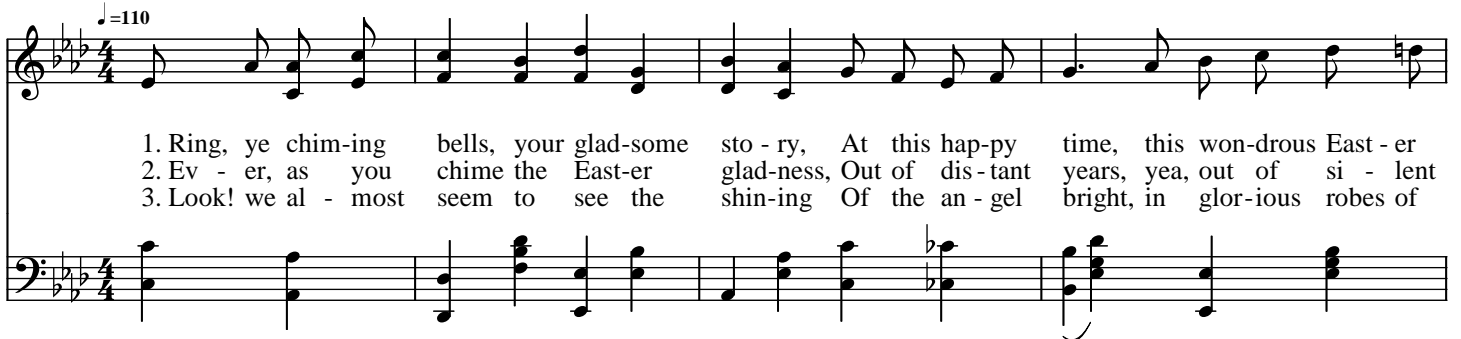


Ring, Ye Chiming Bells

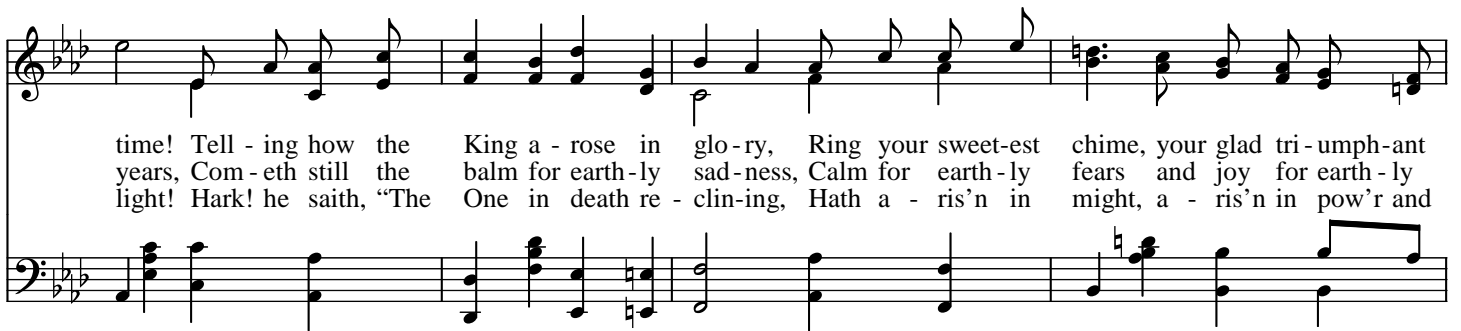
Flora Kirkland, 1906

E. G. Snelling

$\text{♩} = 110$

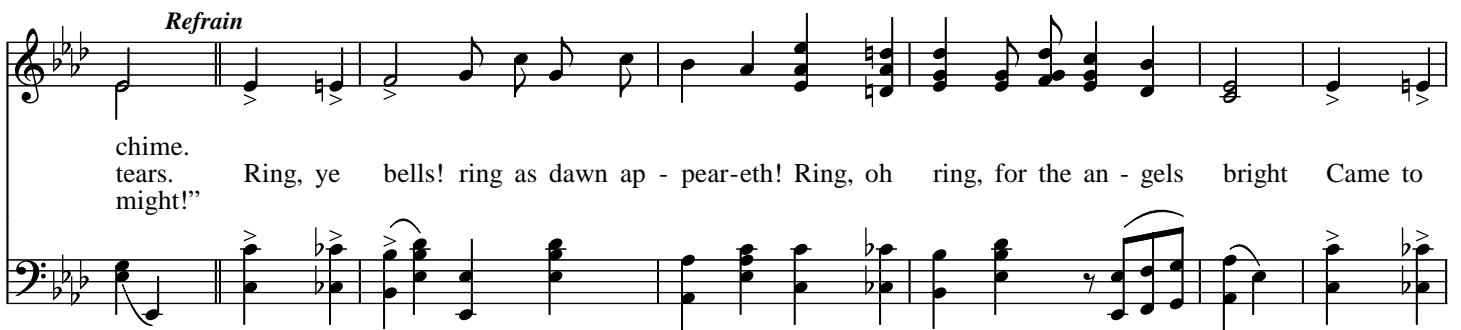


1. Ring, ye chim-ing bells, your glad-some sto - ry, At this hap-py time, this won-drous East - er
2. Ev - er, as you chime the East-er glad-ness, Out of dis-tant years, yea, out of si - lent
3. Look! we al - most seem to see the shin-ing Of the an - gel bright, in glor-ious robes of

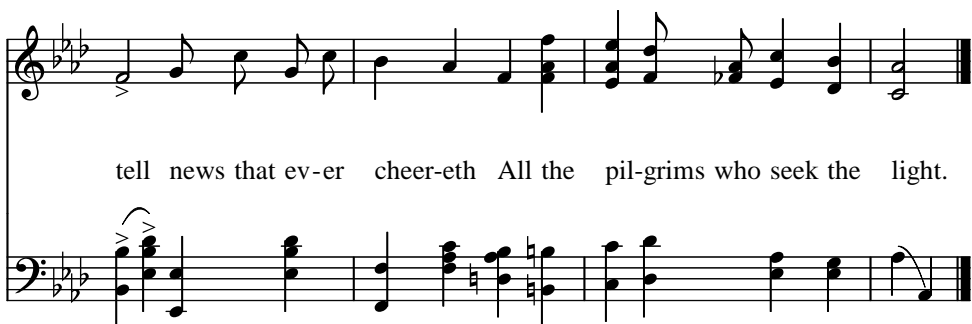


time! Tell - ing how the King a - rose in glo-ry, Ring your sweet-est chime, your glad tri-umph-ant
years, Com-eth still the balm for earth-ly sad-ness, Calm for earth-ly fears and joy for earth-ly
light! Hark! he saith, "The One in death re - clin-ing, Hath a - ris'n in might, a - ris'n in pow'r and

Refrain



chime.
tears. Ring, ye bells! ring as dawn ap - pear-eth! Ring, oh ring, for the an - gels bright Came to
might!"



tell news that ev-er cheer-eth All the pil-grims who seek the light.