

Now All the Bells Are Ringing

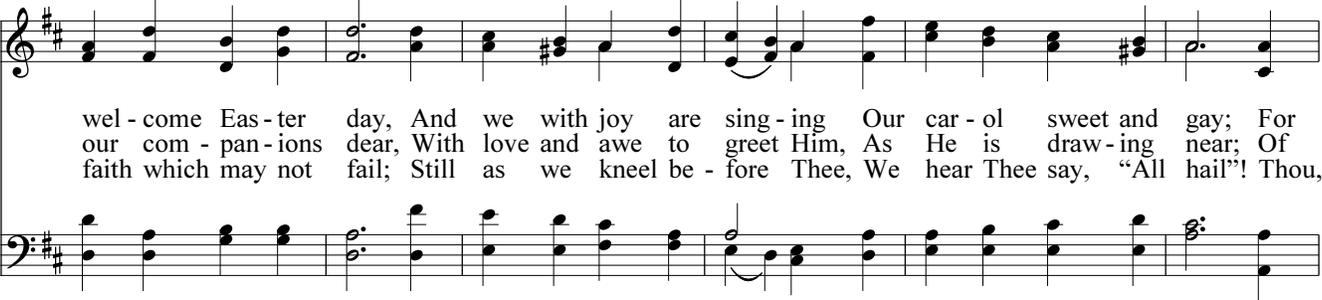
Anonymous, before 1884

John Bacchus Dykes (1823-1876)

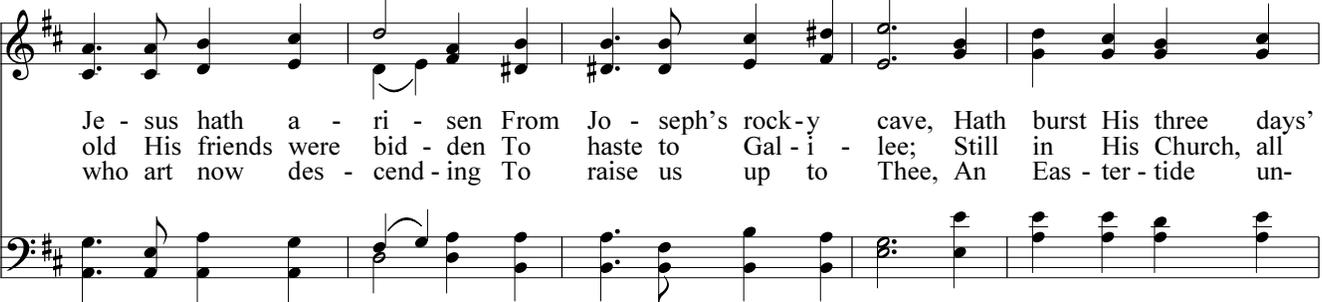
♩ = 110



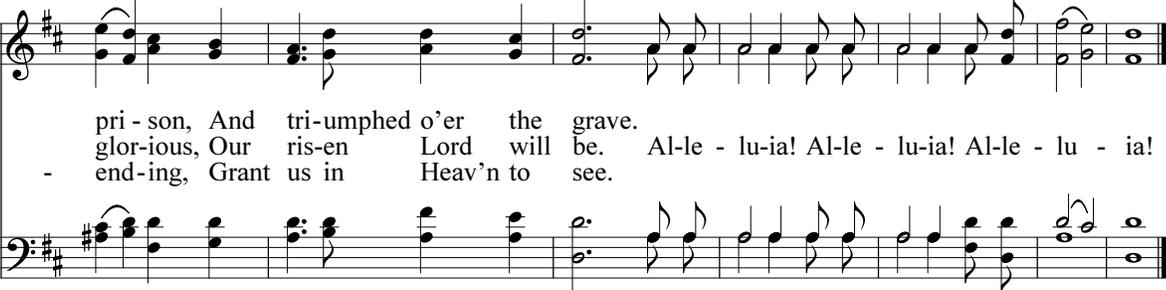
Al-le - lu-ia! Al-le - lu-ia! Al-le - lu - ia! 1. Now all the bells are ring - ing To
2. O hast-en we to meet Him, With
3. Still, Je - sus! we a - dore Thee With



wel - come Eas - ter day, And we with joy are sing - ing Our car - ol sweet and gay; For
our com - pan - ions dear, With love and awe to greet Him, As He is draw - ing near; Of
faith which may not fail; Still as we kneel be - fore Thee, We hear Thee say, "All hail"! Thou,



Je - sus hath a - ri - sen From Jo - seph's rock-y cave, Hath burst His three days'
old His friends were bid - den To haste to Gal - i - lee; Still in His Church, all
who art now des - cend - ing To raise us up to Thee, An Eas - ter - tide un-



pri - son, And tri-umphed o'er the grave.
glor-ious, Our ris-en Lord will be. Al-le - lu-ia! Al-le - lu-ia! Al-le - lu - ia!
- end-ing, Grant us in Heav'n to see.