

The Joy Bells of Canaan

Louis F. Mitchel, 1905

Arthur Forrest Ingler

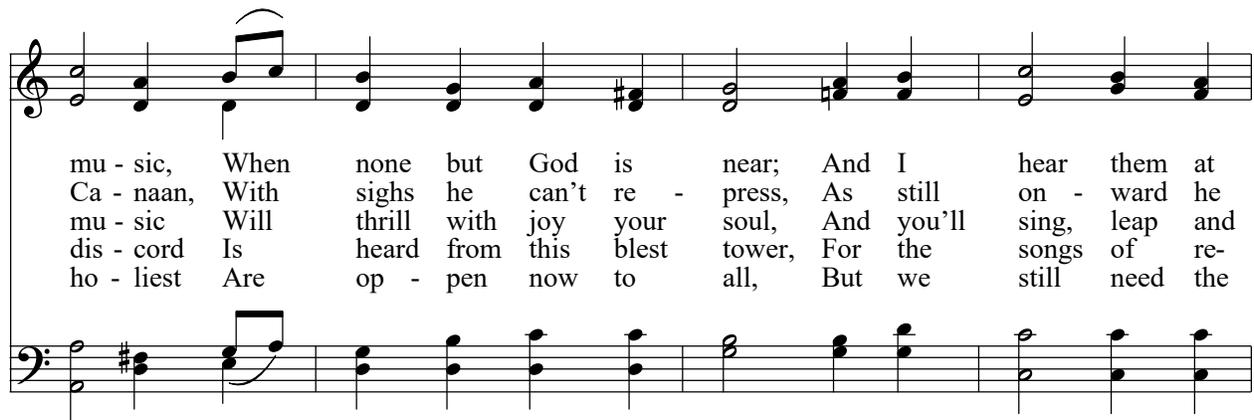
♩ = 113



1. The joy bells of Ca - naan send forth a glor - ious peal! They
2. Peace comes to the sin - ner the mo - ment he be - lieves; Great
3. The joy bells of Ca - naan are sweet - est to my ear; O
4. The saint has a bel - fry where heav'n - ly chimes are rung, And
5. Each saint is a priest and has bells a - bout his feet, Rich

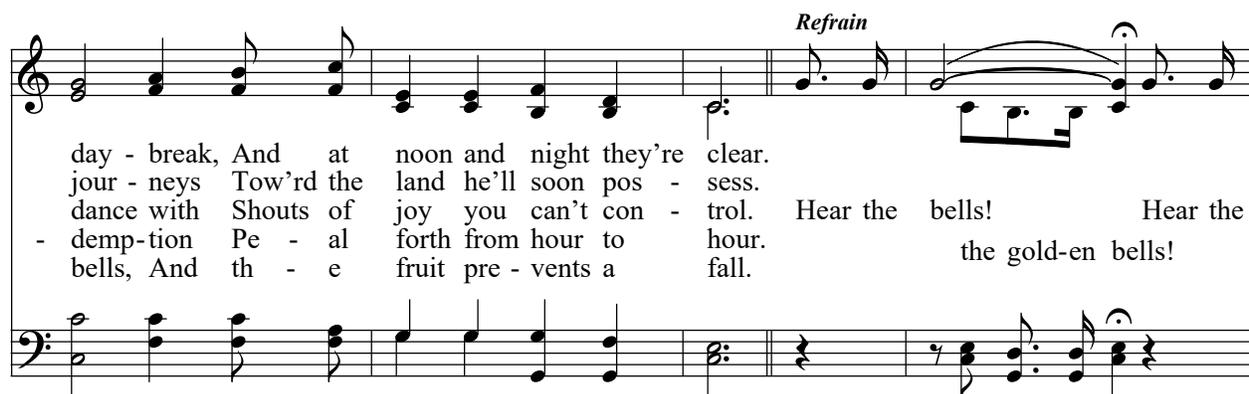


ban - ish all woe and bring in God's bless - èd weal; I'm rav - ished with their
joy is in Hea - ven as soon as he re - ceives; But soon he longs for
hark - en, be - liev - er, press on where you can hear! One ca - dence of their
out from its win - dows float tunes by an - gels sung; No clang, nor clash, nor
fruit in - ter - min - gles and makes their ring most sweet. The ho - ly and the

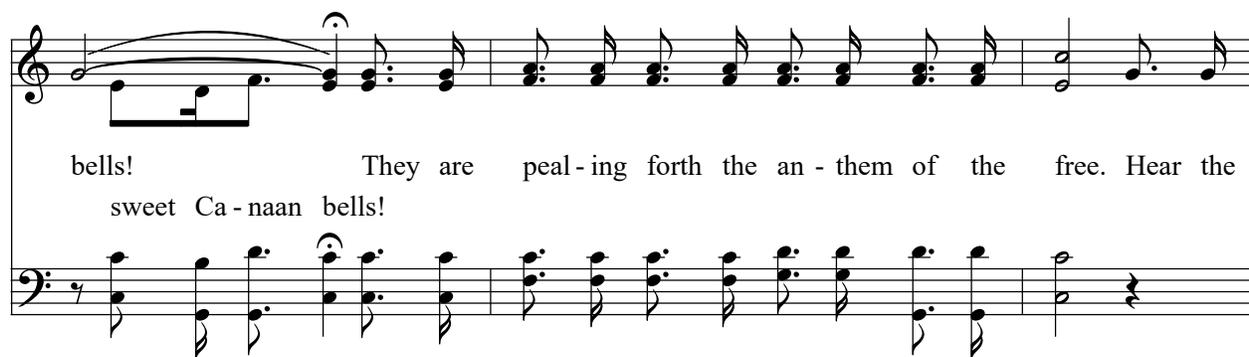


mu - sic, When none but God is near; And I hear them at
Ca - naan, With sighs he can't re - press, As still on - ward he
mu - sic Will thrill with joy your soul, And you'll sing, leap and
dis - cord Is heard from this blest tower, For the songs of re -
ho - liest Are op - pen now to all, But we still need the

Refrain



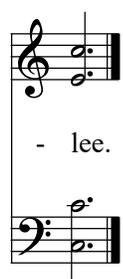
day - break, And at noon and night they're clear.
 jour - neys Tow'rd the land he'll soon pos - sess.
 dance with Shouts of joy you can't con - trol. Hear the bells! Hear the
 - demp-tion Pe - al forth from hour to hour. the gold-en bells!
 bells, And th - e fruit pre - vents a fall.



bells! They are peal-ing forth the an - them of the free. Hear the
 sweet Ca - naan bells!



bells! Hear the bells! They are ring-ing out the glor-ious ju - bi
 the gold-en bells! sweet Ca-naan bells!



- lee.