

Ring the Bells of Heaven

Ring the bells of Heaven! there is joy today,
For a soul returning from the wild;
See! the Father meets him out upon the way,
Welcoming His weary wand'ring child.

Chorus

Glory! glory! how the angels sing;
Glory! glory! how the loud harps ring!
'Tis the ransomed army, like a mighty sea,
Pealing forth the anthem of the free.

Ring the bells of Heaven! there is joy today,
For the wand'rer now is reconciled;
Yes, a soul is rescued from his sinful way,
And is born a new a ransomed child.

Chorus

Glory! glory! how the angels sing;
Glory! glory! how the loud harps ring!
'Tis the ransomed army, like a mighty sea,
Pealing forth the anthem of the free.

Ring the bells of Heaven! spread the feast today,
Angels swell the glad triumphant strain!
Tell the joyful tidings, bear it far away!
For a precious soul is born again.

Chorus

Glory! glory! how the angels sing;
Glory! glory! how the loud harps ring!
'Tis the ransomed army, like a mighty sea,
Pealing forth the anthem of the free.