

Ring, Ye Chiming Bells

Flora Kirkland, 1906.

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Ring, ye chiming bells, your gladsome story,
At this happy time, this wondrous Easter time!
Telling how the King arose in glory,
Ring your sweetest chime, your glad triumphant chime.

Refrain

Ring, ye bells! ring as dawn appeareth!
Ring, oh ring, for the angels bright
Came to tell news that ever cheereth
All the pilgrims who seek the light.

Ever, as you chime the Easter gladness,
Out of distant years, yea, out of silent years,
Cometh still the balm for earthly sadness,
Calm for earthly fears and joy for earthly tears.

Refrain

Look! we almost seem to see the shining
Of the angel bright, in glorious robes of light!
Hark! he saith, "The one in death reclining,
Hath aris'n in might, aris'n in pow'r and might!"

Refrain