

Ring Out, O Bells, in Gladness  
Amy Woods, 1898.  
Caleb Simper.

Ring out, O bells, in gladness!  
For Christ the Lord is born;  
Far banish earthly sadness  
On this His birthday morn.  
Approach, ye faithful people,  
Unto His manger shrine,  
Where lies the infant Savior,  
True God, and Man divine.

Refrain

Ring out, O bells!  
Ring, triumphant ring!  
This is the birthday of our king;  
O bells, triumphant ring!  
Ring out, O bells!  
O bells, triumphant ring!  
Ring out, O bells!  
Ring, triumphant ring!

Bear, O ye winds, the story,  
And tell it far and near;  
Our Day-star now has risen,  
The wintry world to cheer.  
To those who sit in darkness  
His glorious light has come,  
To guide them through life's shadows  
Up to their Father's home.

Refrain

To wakeful shepherds watching,  
The news was told last night,  
By glorious angels winging  
To earth their joyful flight.  
They sang in sweetest numbers  
The song we sing this morn  
"To you in David's city,  
A Savior Christ is born!"

Refrain

All glory in the highest!  
And on the earth be peace;  
Loud swells the Christmas anthem,  
Which nevermore shall cease.  
For Heaven and earth this morning  
Are joined in love divine,  
By Him who in a stable  
Is born of David's line.

Refrain