

Ring Out, Sweet Easter Bells
John Anketell, 1889.

Ring out, sweet Easter bells, ring out,
The world to life is waking,
And heav'nly hosts in triumph sound,
The joy of man partaking.
For He, who died our souls to save,
The Lord is risen from the grave.
Alleluia! Alleluia!

Once more the sea its wave divides,
That we our Lord may follow;
Then o'er the foe in triumph rides,
The hosts of sin to swallow;
For He, who saved us from our doom,
The Lord is risen from the tomb.
Alleluia! Alleluia!

The Roman guard in vain shall keep
His dark and silent prison;
No more sad Magdalene shall weep,
For Christ the Lord is risen;
The Savior, who for sinners bled,
The Lord is risen from the dead.
Alleluia! Alleluia!

Then ring, sweet bells, the joy on earth
In Easter hymns to Heaven,
And tell the new, immortal birth
To man by Jesus given;
For our dear Lord is ris'n indeed,
And lives on high to intercede.
Alleluia! Alleluia!