

The Gospel Bells  
Wesley Martin, 1877.

The Gospel bells are ringing,  
Over land, from sea to sea:  
Blessed news of free salvation  
Do they offer you and me.  
"For God so loved the world  
That His only Son He gave;  
Whoso'er believeth in Him  
Everlasting life shall have."

Refrain

Gospel bells, how they ring;  
Over land from sea to sea;  
Gospel bells freely bring  
Blessed news to you and me.

The Gospel bells invite us  
To a feast prepared for all;  
Do not slight the invitation,  
Nor reject the gracious call.  
"I am the Bread of life;  
Eat of Me, thou hungry soul;  
Tho' your sins be red as crimson,  
They shall be as white as wool."

Refrain

The Gospel bells give warning,  
As they sound from day to day,  
Of the fate which doth await them  
Who forever will delay.  
"Escape ye, for thy life;  
Tarry not in all the plain,  
Nor behind thee look, oh, never,  
Lest thou be consumed in pain."

Refrain

The Gospel bells are joyful,  
As they echo far and wide,  
Bearing notes of perfect pardon,  
Thro' a Savior crucified.  
"Good tidings of great joy  
To all people do I bring,  
Unto you is born a Savior,  
Which is Christ the Lord and King."

Refrain