

Easter Bells Are Pealing
Lizzie DeArmond, 1911.
Charles Gabriel.

Hark! the Easter bells are pealing
Loud and clear their tuneful lay;
Wake, O earth, to joy and gladness,
Christ the Lord is ris'n today.
Send the echoes swiftly flying
Where the gloomy shadows lie;
Jesus lives, O blessed story!
We shall reign with Him on high.

Refrain

Ring, ring, ring thro' the Easter light and glory;
Ring, ring, ring, telling out the joyful story;
Ring, ring, ring to the skies your gladness voicing;
Ring, ring, ring, set the whole wide world rejoicing.

Hark! the Easter bells are pealing
Like a thousand harps of gold;
Swells afar their silver chiming,
Welcome news each strain doth hold.
Look to Heaven's open portals,
Cease your tears, forget to sigh;
He who slept within the garden
Lives again no more to die.

Refrain

Hark! the Easter bells are pealing,
In a melody sublime,
"Risen now to life immortal,
Hail the King of Easter-time."
Praise Him! over death victorious,
Shout His name with sweet accord,
All His might and pow'r confessing,
Risen Christ, ascended Lord.

Refrain