

Echoes of Bethlehem

J. Howard Entwisle, 1900.

Ring out, ye bells, your merry lay,
Ring sweetly on the ear;
Ring out with notes of gladness
That all the world may hear;
Tell the blessed story
Of how the brilliant star
Arrayed the path in floods of light
For shepherds from afar.

Refrain

Ring out the tidings, the Savior now is born,
Go swell the chorus this bright Christmas morn;
Joy bells are ringing the glad jubilee,
Heav'n's joyful message, "Salvation is free."

Ring out anew the angel's song
Of "Peace, goodwill to men";
The song of heav'nly sweetness
That rang o'er Bethlehem.
Peal the joyous accents
The sacred song of old,
While all the arches of the sky
Their beauties rare unfold.

Refrain

Peal on, ye bells, upon the ear
Your music floats today,
And waiting hearts re-echo
Your song with merry lay;
While the hills of Judah
Send back the glad reply,
And greet with sacred melody
The Dayspring from on high.

Refrain