Ring the Bells of Heaven

Words: William O. Cushing
Music: George F. Root

1. Ring the bells of heaven! there is joy today For a soul, returning from the wild! See! the Father meets him out upon the way,
   turn-ing from the wild! See! the Fa-ther meets him out up-on the way,

2. Ring the bells of heaven! there is joy today, For the wan-d'ring child. Yes, a soul is rescued from his sinful way,
   now is rec-on-ciled. Yes, a soul is res-cued from his sin-ful way,

3. Ring the bells of heaven! spread the feast today! Angels, swell the glad, tri-um-phant strain! Tell the joyful tidings; bear it far away,
   for a pre-cious soul is born a-gain. For a pre-cious soul is born a-gain.

Chorus

Wel-coming His wea-ry, wan-d'ring child. And is born a-new, a ransomed child. Glo-ry! glo-ry! how the
   an-gels sing! Glo-ry! glo-ry! how the voic-es ring! 'Tis the ransomed

ar-my, like a might-y sea, Peal-ing forth the an-them of the free.