

Ring the Bells of Heaven

1st Ring the bells of heaven, there is joy to day,
For a soul returning from the land;
See! the father meets him out upon the way
Welcoming his weary wandering child
Chorus

Glorious how the angels sing,
... how the loud harps ring.
His the ransomed arm, like a mighty sea
Beating forth the anthem of the free.

2nd Ring the Bells of heaven there is joy to day
For the wanderer now is reconciled,
Yes a soul is rescued from his sinful way
And is born anew a ransomed child,
if he,

3rd Ring the bells of heaven, spread the feast to day
Angels swell the glad triumphant strain
Belt the joyful tidings, bore it far & away
For a precious soul is born again
Chorus

Hallelujah "His Done"

1st His the promise of God, full salvation to give
Unto him who on Jesus his Son, will believe.
Chorus

Hallelujah "His done" I believe on the Son,
I am saved by the blood of the crucified one

2nd Many loved ones have I in yon heavenly throng
That are safe now in glory, and this is thou,
Chorus

3rd Little children I see standing close by there King
And he smiles, as their song of salvation they sing
Chorus

4 There's a part in that chorus for you and for me,
And the theme of our praise forever will be —
Chorus