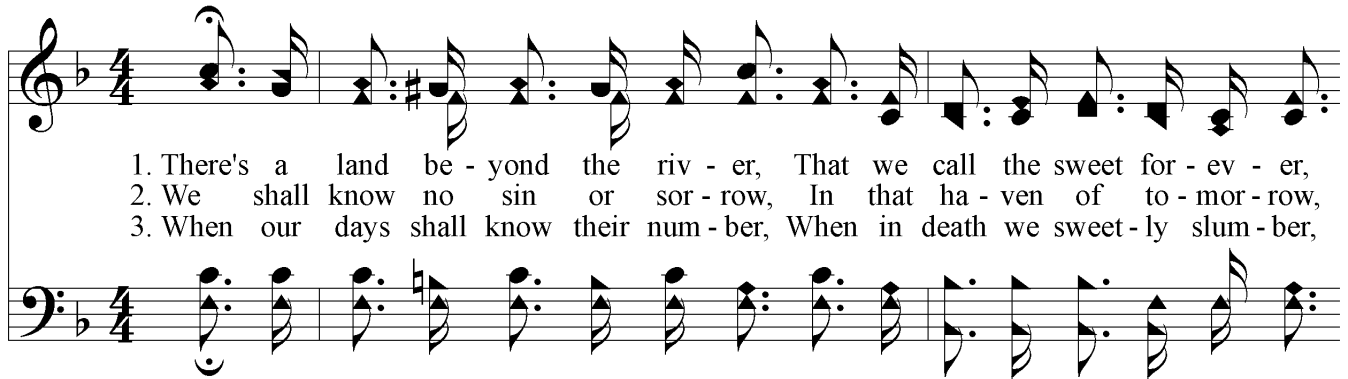


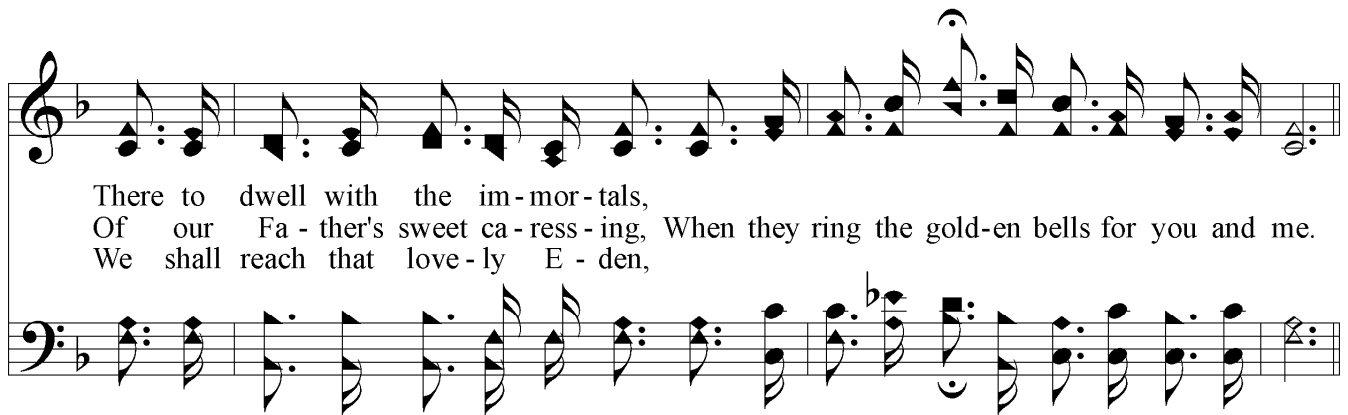
When They Ring Those Golden Bells



1. There's a land be - yond the riv - er, That we call the sweet for - ev - er,
2. We shall know no sin or sor - row, In that ha - ven of to - mor - row,
3. When our days shall know their num - ber, When in death we sweet - ly slum - ber,

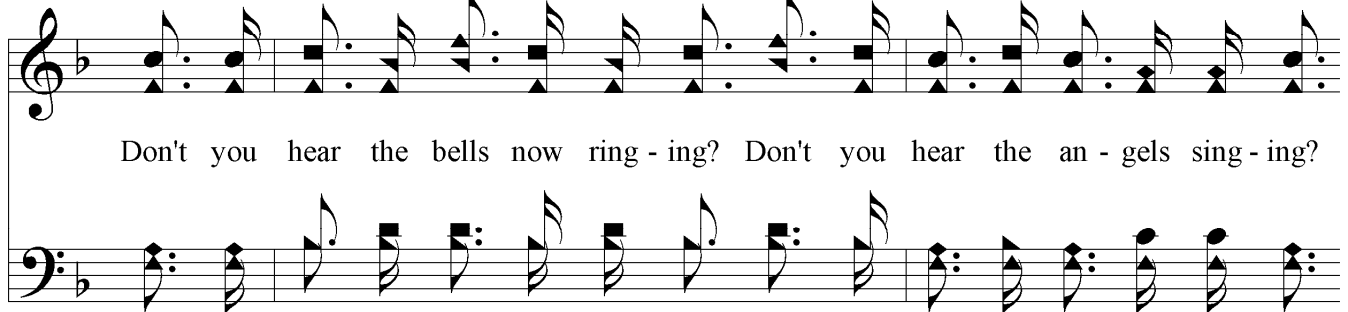


And we on - ly reach that shore by faith's de - cree; One by one we'll gain the por - tals,
When our barque shall sail be - yond the sil - ver sea; We shall on - ly know the bless - ing
When the King com - mands the spir - it to be free; Nev - er - more with an - guish lad - en,



There to dwell with the im - mor - tals,
Of our Fa - ther's sweet ca - ress - ing, When they ring the gold - en bells for you and me.
We shall reach that love - ly E - den,

Chorus



Don't you hear the bells now ring - ing? Don't you hear the an - gels sing - ing?

When They Ring Those Golden Bells

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "When They Ring Those Golden Bells". It consists of two systems of music, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The vocal line is written in a treble clef, and the piano accompaniment is in a bass clef. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: "'Tis the glo-ry hal-le-lu-jah Ju-bi-lee. In that far off sweet for-ev-er, Ju-bi-lee, Just be-yond the shin-ing riv-er, When they ring the gold-en bells for you and me. you and me."

'Tis the glo-ry hal-le-lu-jah Ju-bi-lee. In that far off sweet for-ev-er,
Ju-bi-lee,

Just be-yond the shin-ing riv-er, When they ring the gold-en bells for you and me.
you and me.