Let The Merry Church Bells Ring

EASTERN, 7, 6, 7, 6, D, with CHORUS

1. Let the merry church bells ring! Hence with tears and sighing!
   Frost and cold hath fled from spring, Life hath conquered dying.
   With our rising Lord today, All things rise together.

2. Let the birds sing out again From their leafy chapel,
   Praising him, with whom in vain Satan sought to grapple;
   He is risen, death is past, In the strain they utter.

3. Now the past of grief be past, This our comfort giveth,
   He was slain on Friday last, But today he liveth;
   Since the very grave can say, Christ the Lord is reigning.

Words: J. H. Kurzenknabe
Music: John S. B. Hodges (1930–)

PDHymns.com
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Chorus

Let the mer - ry Church bells ring! Ring! ring! ring!

Let the mer - ry Church bells ring! Ring! ring! ring! A - men.