

JOY-BELLS.

H.A. Parris

J.D. Wall

1. Hear the joy-bells sweet-ly ring-ing, Where the an-gel band is sing-ing, And the wel-come mes-sage bring-ing, Tell-ing of the Sav-ior's nev-er dy-ing love. Hear the hap-py joy-bells

2. I will soon be with them yon-der, O'er those sa-cred fields to wan-der, Where the love ties will grow fond-er, Sing-ing of the Sav-ior's nev-er dy-ing love. Hear the hap-py joy-bells

3. I'll be true till death shall call me, For no e-vil can be-fall me, Je-sus sweet-ly doth en-thrall me, With the sto-ry of His nev-er dy-ing love. Hear them

Hear them

ring, Hear them ring, Hear them ring, cling-ing, cling-ing, now I hear them cling-ing, Hear the hap-py joy-bells ring.

ring, Hear them ring, Hear the hap-py joy-bells ring, cling-ing, Now I hear them cling-ing, cling-ing, Hear the hap-py joy-bells ring.

ring, Hear them ring, Hear the hap-py joy-bells ring, Now I hear them cling-ing, cling-ing, cling-ing Hear the hap-py joy-bells ring.

ring, Hear the hap-py joy-bells ring, Hear them ring, cling-ing, now I hear them cling-ing, cling-ing Hear the hap-py joy-bells ring.