

Let the merry Church bells ring

James Blaikie

mf *pp* *cresc.*

1. Let the mer-ry Church bells ring, Hence with tears and sigh - ing, Frost and cold have

6

fled from Spring, Life hath con-quer'd dy - ing. Flow'rs are smil-ing, fields are gay,

11

Sun - ny is the weath - er, With our ris-ing Lord to - day, All things rise to -

16 CHORUS

- geth - er. Let the mer-ry Church bells ring, ring, ring, ring, ring, ring.

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Let the mer - ry Church bells ring, ring, ring, ring, ring, ring, ring.

2. Let the birds sing out again
From their leafy chapel,
Praising Him, with whom in vain
Satan sought to grapple;
Sounds of joy come fast and thick,
As the breezes flutter;
Resurrexit, non est hic,
Is the strain they utter. CHORUS.

3. Let the past of grief be past;
This our comfort giveth,
He was slain on Friday last,
But to-day He liveth;
Mourning heart must needs be gay,
Nor let sorrow vex it,
Since the very grave can say,
Christus Resurrexit. CHORUS.