Ring the bells, the Christmas bells

Arthur Henry Brown (1830 - 1926)

1. Ring the bells, the Christ-mas bells; Chime out the won-drous sto-ry; First in song on An-geL tongues It
came from realms of glo-ry; Peace on earth, good-will to men, An-gel-ic voi-ces ring-ing-
out the won-drous sto-ry; Glo-ry be to God on high, For e-ver-more be glo-ry.

2. Wise men hastened from the East
   To bring their richest treasure
   Gold, and myrrh, and frankincense,
   And jewels without measure.
   Him they sought, although a King,
   They found in birthplace lowly,
   There within a manger lay
   The Babe so pure and holy.
   Ring the merry Christmas bells, &c.

3. Earthly crowns were not for Him;
   He came God's love revealing;
   On the Cross He died for us,
   His blood forgiveness sealing.
   'Tis the Saviour promised long,
   Ring out your loudest praises;
   Every heart this happy day
   Its grateful anthems raises.
   Ring the merry Christmas bells, &c.