

Ye happy bells of Easter-Day

J. S. B. Hodges (1830 - 1915)

Fast ORGAN

Ye hap-py bells of East-er Day! Ring,

12

ring your joy Thro' earth and sky Ye ring a glo-rious word.

21

The notes that swell in glad-ness tell The ris-ing of the Lord.

31 ORGAN

Ye carol-bells of Easter Day!
The teeming earth,
That saw His birth
When lying 'neath the sword,
Upspringeth now in joy, to show
The rising of the Lord!

Ye glory-bells of Easter Day!
The hills that rise
Against the skies,
Re-echo with the word—
The victor-breath that conquers death—
The rising of the Lord!

Ye victory-bells of Easter Day!
The thorny crown
He layeth down:
Ring! ring! with strong accord—
The mighty strain of love and pain,
The rising of the Lord!

Ye passion-bells of Easter Day!
The bitter cup
He lifted up,
Salvation to afford.
Ye saintly bells! your passion tells
The rising of the Lord!

Ye mercy-bells of Easter Day!
His tender side
Was riven wide,
Where floods of mercy poured:
Redeemed clay doth sing to-day
The rising of the Lord!