

Bravely chime, O Easter bells

Julia R. Higinbotham

Moderato con spirito

1. Brave - ly chime, O East - er bells; From their sleep let all a - wa - ken:

5

"Christ is ris-en," loud it swells; "Death is van-quished," "Earth is sha - ken!"

10

Brave - ly from your bel - fry ring, "Christ is ris - en," "Christ the King."

2. 'T was but yester-eve He lay
In the garden, calmly sleeping;
'T was but at the break of day
Faithful Mary sought Him, weeping,
In the solemn garden ground,
Loving much, she sought and found.
3. Where the golden lily-heads
Heavy with the dew's are bending,
Where the fragrant cedar spreads,
Who, along the path, is wending?
"Mary!" 't was the only word,—
Then she knew it was the Lord.
4. Tell, O bells of Easter tide,
How, from winter's sleep awaking,
Earth hath laid her shroud aside:
Streams, their icy bonds are breaking,
Leaflets swell, and glad birds sing
Thankful hymns to Heaven's King.
5. Brightest buds and flowers to-day
Shew the world that Christ is risen,
And by symbols teach the way
That we too shall burst our prison.
Loudly then the tidings ring,
"Christ has conquered," "Christ is King."

(Source: Carols old and carols new, Boston, 1916)