

# Now all the bells are ringing

John Bacchus Dykes (1823 - 1876)

*Fast*

1. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Now all the bells are ring - ing,

9

To wel - come Eas - ter Day, And we with joy are sing - ing Our ca - rol sweet and gay;

18

For Je - sus hath a - ris - en From Jo - seph's rock - y cave, Hath burst His three days' pri - son,

27

And tri - umph'd o'er the grave. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

2. Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!  
O hasten we to meet Him,  
With our companions dear,  
With love and awe to greet Him,  
As He is drawing near;  
Once dead, our Jesus liveth,  
Who ne'er again may die,  
Yet still His death He pleadeth  
Before the Throne on high.  
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

3. Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Still, Jesu! we adore Thee  
With faith which may not fail;  
Still, as we kneel before Thee,  
We hear Thee say "All hail!"  
Thou, who art now descending  
To raise us up to Thee,  
An Easter-tide unending  
Grant us in Heaven to see.  
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!