Ring out, ring out, O Christmas bells

Charles F. Roper (1843 - ?)



- O Lord of lords, and King of kings, Sweet peace and joy Thy presence brings; We know the Father loves us well To rescue thus our souls from hell. CHORUS — For this we join, &c.
- But who can measure all the love That brought Thee from Thy throne above, With us to live, for us to die, That we might reign with Thee on high. CHORUS — For this we join, &c.
- 4. Dear Saviour, Elder Brother, Friend, Abide with us till life shall end; And then, when death shall set us free, Within the kingdom won by Thee, CHORUS — Earth's ransomed ones shall swell the strain, "All worthy is the Lamb once slain, Honour and glory to receive From all created things that breathe."

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