

# Ring out the bells for Christmas

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

*mf*

1. Ring out the bells for Christ-mas, The hap-py, hap-py day, In win-ter wild, the

*mf*

7  
Ho-ly Child With-in a cra-dle lay. O won-der-ful! the Sa-viour Is

12  
in a man-ger lone; His pal-ace is a sta-ble, And Mary's arm His throne.

## CHORUS

*f*

18  
*f*  
Ring out the bells for Christ-mas, The hap-py, hap-py day, Ring

23  
out the bells for Christ-mas, The hap-py, hap-py day.

2.

On Bethlehem's quiet hillside,  
In ages long gone by,  
In angel notes the Glory floats,  
Glory to God on high !  
Yet wakes the sun as joyous  
As when the Lord was born,  
And still He comes to greet you  
On every Christmas morn.  
CHORUS. — Ring out the bells, etc.

3.

Where'er His sweet lambs gather  
Within this gentle fold,  
The Saviour dear is waiting near  
As in the days of old :  
In each young heart you see Him, —  
In every guileless face  
You see the Holy Jesus,  
Who grew in truth and grace.  
CHORUS. — Ring out the bells, etc.

4.

In many a darksome cottage,  
In many a crowded street,  
In winter bleak, with shivering cheek,  
The homeless child you meet;  
Gaze on the pale wan features,  
The feet with wandering sore,  
You see the souls He loveth,  
The Christ-Child at the door.  
CHORUS. — Ring out the bells, etc.

5.

Then sing your gladsome carols,  
And hail the new-born Sun ;  
For Christmas light is passing bright,  
It smiles on every one.  
And feast Christ's little children,  
His poor, His orphan call;  
For He who chose the manger, —  
He loveth one and all.  
CHORUS. — Ring out the bells, etc.