

# Easter Bells Are Pealing

Lizzie DeArmond, 1911

Charles Hutchinson Gabriel

$\text{♩} = 80$



1. Hark! the East - er bells are peal - ing Loud and clear their tune - ful lay;  
2. Hark! the East - er bells are peal - ing Like a thou - sand harps of gold;  
3. Hark! the East - er bells are peal - ing, In a mel - o - dy sub - lime,



Wake, O earth, to joy and glad - ness, Christ the Lord is ris'n to - day.  
Swells a - far their sil - ver chim - ing, Wel - come news each strain doth hold.  
"Ris - en now to life im - mor - tal, Hail the King of East - er - time."



Send the e - choes swift - ly fly - ing Where the gloom - y sha - dows lie;  
Look to Heav - en's o - pen por - tals, Cease your tears, for - get to sigh;  
Praise Him! o - ver death vic - tor - ious, Shout His name with sweet ac - cord,



Je - sus lives, O bless - èd sto - ry! We shall reign with Him on high.  
He who slept with - in the gar - den Lives a - gain no more to die. Ring, ring, ring thro' the  
All His might and pow'r con - fess - ing, Ris - en Christ, as - cend - ed Lord.



East - er light and glo - ry; Ring, ring, ring, tell - ing out the joy - ful sto - ry; Ring, ring, ring to the



skies your glad - ness voic - ing; Ring, ring, ring, set the whole wide world re - joic - ing.

