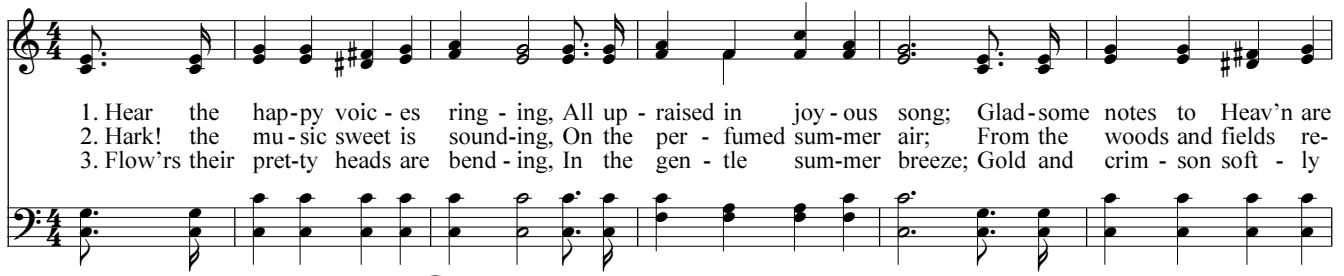


# Hear the Happy Voices Ringing

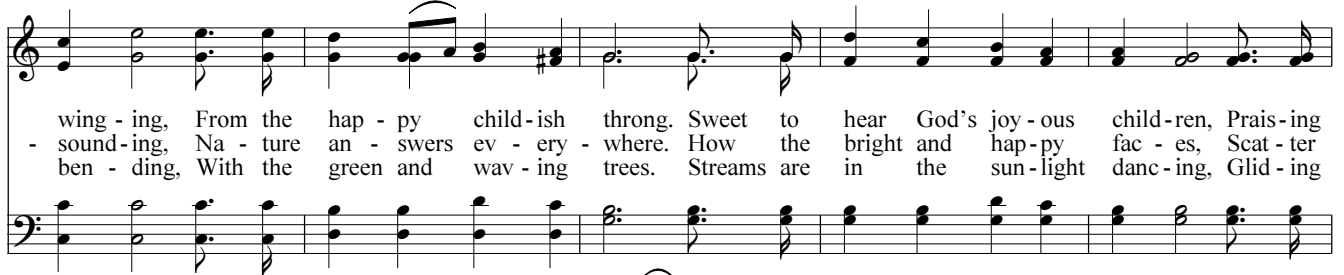
Louella Leonard, 1900

Joseph Lincoln Hall

♩=107



1. Hear the hap-py voic-es ring-ing, All up-raised in joy-ous song; Glad-some notes to Heav'n are  
2. Hark! the mu-sic sweet is sound-ing, On the per-fumed sum-mer air; From the woods and fields re-  
3. Flow'rs their pret-ty heads are bend-ing, In the gen-tle sum-mer breeze; Gold and crim-son soft-ly

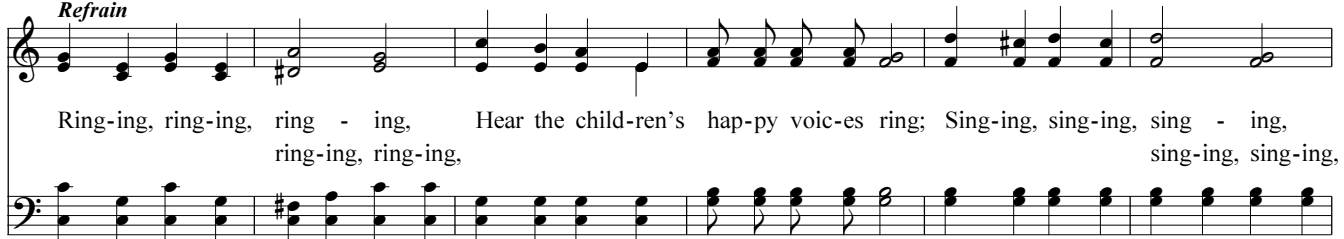


wing-ing, From the hap-py child-ish throng. Sweet to hear God's joy-ous child-ren, Prais-ing  
- sound-ing, Na-ture an-swers ev-ery-where. How the bright and hap-py fac-es, Scat-ter  
ben-ding, With the green and wav-ing trees. Streams are in the sun-light danc-ing, Glid-ing

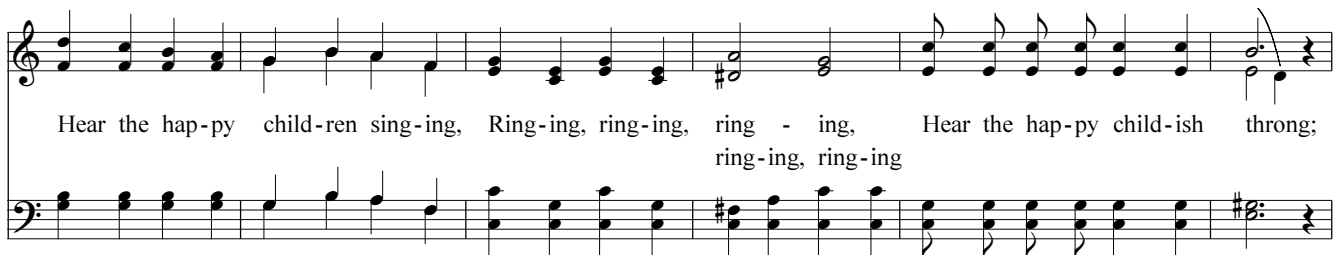


Him, their heav'n-ly king; He will ev-er keep them shel-tered, 'Neath the sha-dow of His wing.  
sun-shine on the way; With their win-some, smil-ing grac-es, On this joy-ous Child-ren's Day.  
swift-ly on their way; In their ne-ver ceas-ing mo-tion, Em-blems of e-ter-nal day.

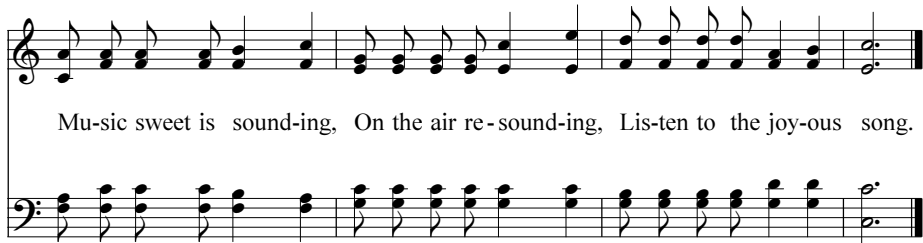
## Refrain



Ring-ing, ring-ing, ring-ing, Hear the child-ren's hap-py voic-es ring; Sing-ing, sing-ing, sing-ing,  
ring-ing, ring-ing, sing-ing, sing-ing,



Hear the hap-py child-ren sing-ing, Ring-ing, ring-ing, ring-ing, Hear the hap-py child-ish throng;  
ring-ing, ring-ing



Mu-sic sweet is sound-ing, On the air re-sound-ing, Lis-ten to the joy-ous song.