Heralds of Easter

J. M. Thomas, 1891

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♩=100

1. The night is past, the hea - vy night of sor - row, The creep - ing hours un -
2. A - gain the words of glad re - lease are spok - en, To ev - ery soul with
3. As light re - turns, in sud - den pal - lor steal - ing, The ci - ty starts, her

- sol - aced and a - lone; Lift up your hearts to greet the hap - py mor - row, Fair
lead - en grief op - pressed, The year brings back the old im - mor - tal tok - en, And
puls - es thrill a - gain— For her the breath of vi - tal strength and heal - ing, Whose

cra - dle of a fu - ture yet un - known; A whis - per shakes the cur - tained grey, To
hope re - turns to ease the bur - dened breast; A look— a word, we know not how, Our
streets and al - leys teem with my - riad men! In many a hearth her grate - ful fires A

hail the ris - ing King, And on the crys - tal air of day The
long re - sent - ment goes; It melts be - fore a sweet - er vow, To
sac - red in - cense raise, For still the tame - less heart as - pires And

Refrain

bells be - gin to ring.
van - ish like the snows.
burns in prayers and praise. Oh, hark! oh, hark! Oh, hark! oh, hark! Oh,

The bells be-gin to ring, The bells be-gin to

ring, to ring, to ring, And on the crys-tal air of day The bells be-gin to ring, Ring
hark! hark!

on, glad bells, ring on.