

When They Ring the Golden Bells

Daniel A. De Marbelle, 1887

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1. There's a land be - yond the riv - er, That we call the sweet for - ev - er, And we
2. We shall know no sin or sor - row, In that ha - ven of to - mor - row, When our
3. When our days shall know their num - ber, And in death we sweet - ly slum - ber, When the



on - ly reach that shore by faith's de - cree; One by one we'll gain the por - tals, There to
barque shall sail be - yond the sil - ver sea; We shall on - ly know the bless - ing Of our
King com - mands the spir - it to be free; Ne - ver - more with ang - uish lad - en, We shall



dwell with the im - mor - tals, When they ring the gold - en bells for you and me.
 Fa - ther's sweet ca - ress - ing, When they ring the gold - en bells for you and me.
 reach that level - y E - den, When they ring the gold - en bells for you and me.



Refrain



Don't you hear the bells now ring - ing? Don't you hear the an - gels sing - ing? 'Tis the



glor - y hal - le - lu - jah Ju - bil - ee. In that far off sweet for - ev - er, Just be -



- yond the shin - ing riv - er, When they ring the gold - en bells for you and me.

