

The Golden Bells

William H. Ruddiman, 1879

William James Kirkpatrick

♩=105



1. Wel-come to the mer-ry, mer-ry Christ-mas time, Glad-some with me-lo-dious flow;
2. Wel-come to the mer-ry, mer-ry Christ-mas time, Teem-ing with good-will to man,
3. Hap-py be our greet-ings to the Christ-mas time, Bright-er than with Beth-lehem's star,



Send-ing out the mu-sic of its hopes sub-lime, Charm-ing all the earth be-low.
Sweet as with the o-dors of an E-den clime, Chief in God's re-deem-ing plan.
O'er the world re-joic-ing sounds its rich-est chime, Now its splen-dors blaze a-far;



Day of Heav'n's im-part-ed peace, May we feel thy joys di-vine in-crease;
Man's sal-va-tion is thy cheer, Thou hast ban-ished sin's en-slav-ing fear,
See the dead come forth to life, And the reign of love o'er-mas-ter strife;



Catch-ing still the beams of that clear morn When our in-fant Lord was born.
Scatt-er-ing the gloom be-neath thy ray, From the Sav-ior's na-tal day.
Glo-ry in the high-est be the song Un-to God from ev-ery tongue.



Refrain



Gold-en bells, chime on, chime on, Chime with tune-ful
Gold-en bells, chime on, chime on, Ye gold-en bells, chime on; Chime, ye gold-en bells, chime on, O



ring! Ring! ring! bring! bring!
chime with tune-ful ring! Mer-ry, mer-y bells are ring-ing, Hap-py hap-py voic-es bring-ing,

Greet-ings to our Sav-ior King!