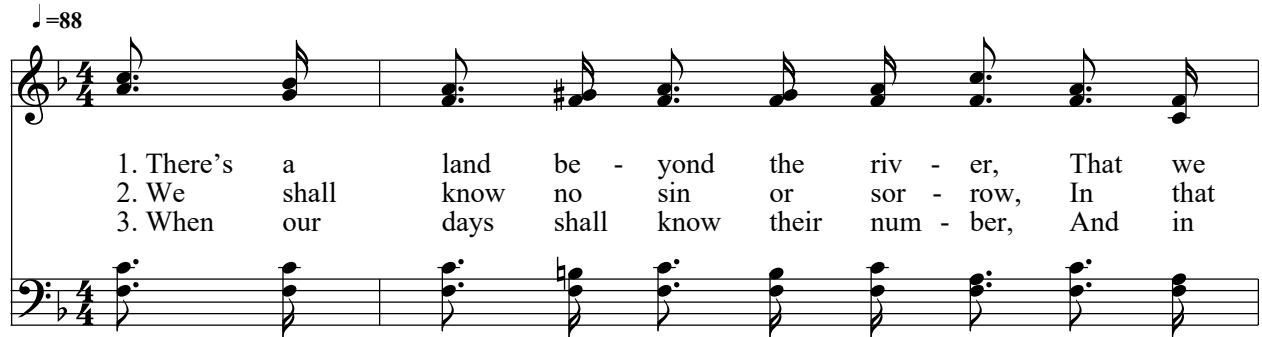


When They Ring the Golden Bells

Daniel A. De Marbelle, 1887

Daniel A. De Marbelle

♩=88



1. There's a land be - yond the riv - er, That we
2. We shall know no sin or sor - row, In that
3. When our days shall know their num - ber, And in



call the sweet for - ev - er, And we on - ly reach that shore by faith's de -
ha - ven of to - mor - row, When our barque shall sail be - yond the sil - ver
death we sweet - ly slum - ber, When the King com - mands the spir - it to be



- cree; One by one we'll gain the por - tals, There to
sea; We shall on - ly know the bless - ing Of our
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 - ressing, When they ring the gold - en bells for you and me.
reach that love - ly 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.