

146. RING THE BELLS OF HEAVEN

RADOST NEKA VLADA

1. Ring the bells of heav - en! There is joy to - day, For a soul re - turn - ing from the
2. Ring the bells of heav - en! There is joy to - day, For a wan - d'rer now is re - con -

wild; See! The Fa - ther meets him out u - pon the way, Wel - com - ing His wea - ry wan - d'ring
ciled; Yes, a soul is res - cued from its sin - ful way, And is born a - new, a ran - somed

child.
child. Glo - ry! Glo - ry! How the an - gels sing; Glo - ry! Glo - ry! How the loud harps ring!

'Tis the ran - somed ar - my, like a might - y sea, Peal - ing forth the an - them of the free.

3. Ring the bells of heaven! Spread the feast today,
Angels, swell the glad triumphant strain!
Tell the joyful tidings, bear it far away!
For a precious soul is born again. Glory! Glory...