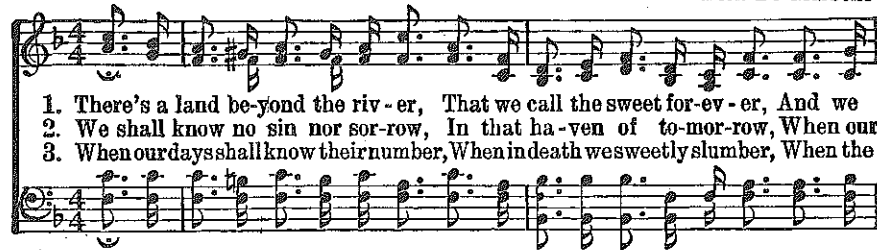
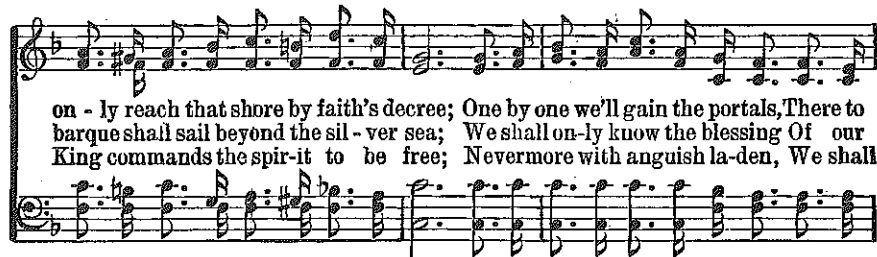


When They Ring the Golden Bells

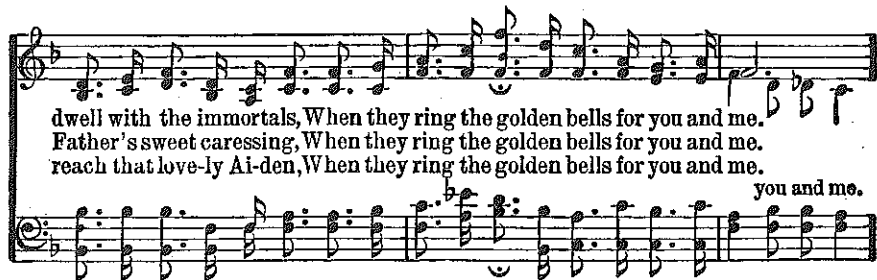
Dion De Marbelle



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 nor sor-row, In that ha-ven of to-mor-row, When our
 3. When our day shall know their number, When in death we sweetly slumber, When the

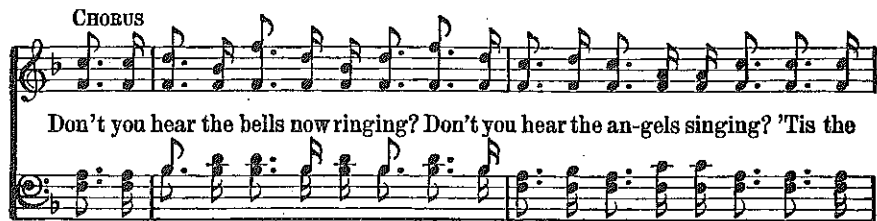


on - ly reach that shore by faith's decree; One by one we'll gain the portals, There to
 barque shall sail beyond the sil-ver sea; We shall on-ly know the blessing Of our
 King commands the spir-it to be free; Nevermore with anguish la-den, We shall



dwell with the immortals, When they ring the golden bells for you and me.
 Father's sweet caressing, When they ring the golden bells for you and me.
 reach that love-ly Ai-den, When they ring the golden bells for you and me.

CHORUS



Don't you hear the bells now ringing? Don't you hear the an-gels singing? 'Tis the



glo-ry hal-le-lu-jah Ju-bi-lee (Ju-bi-lee). In that far-off sweet for-ev-er, Just be-

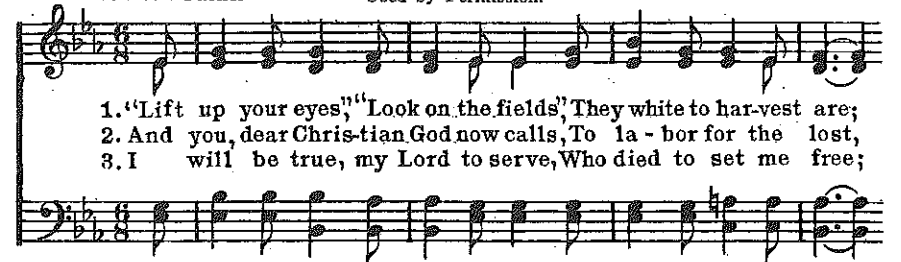
When They Ring the Golden Bells



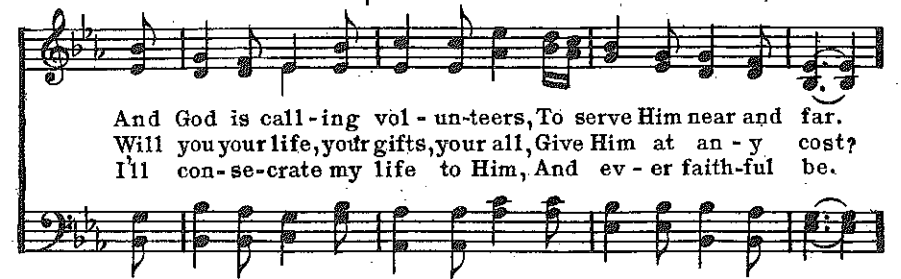
yond the shining river, When they ring the golden bells for you and me.
 you and me.

Lord, Lay Some Soul Upon My Heart

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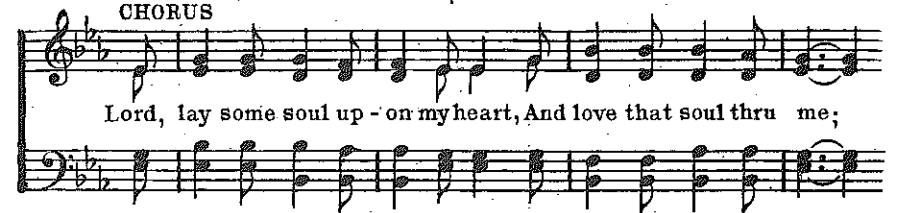


1. "Lift up your eyes," "Look on the fields," They white to har-vest are;
 2. And you, dear Chris-tian God now calls, To la-bor for the lost,
 3. I will be true, my Lord to serve, Who died to set me free;

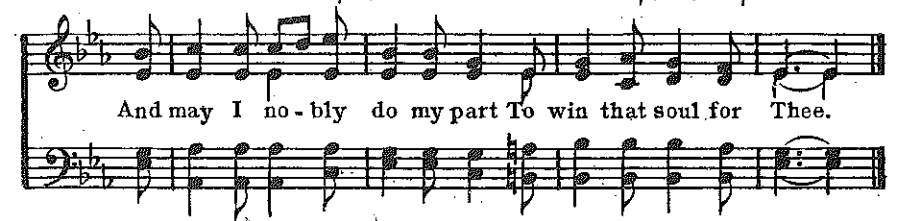


And God is call-ing vol-un-teers, To serve Him near and far.
 Will you your life, your gifts, your all, Give Him at an-y cost?
 I'll con-se-crate my life to Him, And ev-er faith-ful be.

CHORUS



Lord, lay some soul up-on my heart, And love that soul thru me;



And may I no-bly do my part To win that soul for Thee.