

When They Ring the Golden Bells

*He will swallow up death in victory; and the Lord GOD will wipe away tears from off all faces. Isa. 25:8
An entrance shall be ministered unto you abundantly into the everlasting kingdom of our Lord. 2 Pet. 1:11*

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

reach that shore by faith's de - cree; One by one we'll gain the por - tals, There to dwell with the im - mor - tals,
sail be - yond the sil - ver sea; We shall on - ly know the bless - ing Of our Fa - ther's sweet ca - ressing,
mands the spir - it to be free; Nev - er - more with an - guish la - den, We shall reach that love - ly E - den,

§ *Fine Refrain*

When they ring the gold - en bells for you and me (you and me). Don't you hear the bells now ring - ing?

Don't you hear the an - gels sing - ing? 'Tis the glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah Ju - bi - lee (Ju - bi - lee);

D.S. al Fine

In that far - off sweet for - ev - er, Just be - yond the shin - ing riv - er,