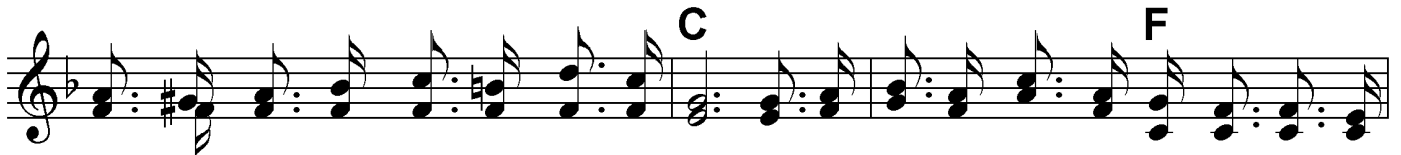


When They Ring the Golden Bells

Words and music by Daniel (Dion) De Marbelle, 1887



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 or sor-row In that ha-ven of to-mor-row, When our
3. When our days shall know their number, And in death we sweetly slumber, When the



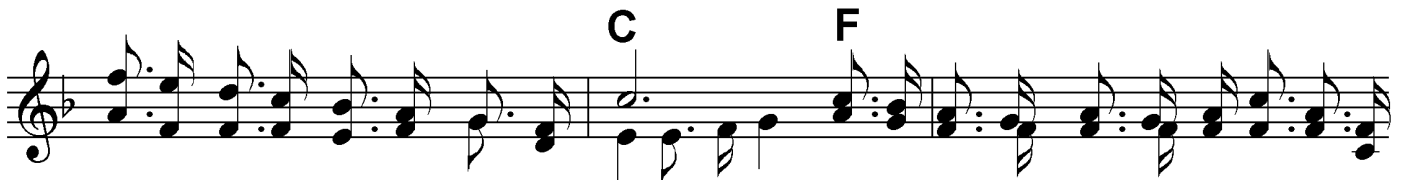
on - ly reach that shore by faith's decree; One by one we'll gain the portals, There to
barque shall sail beyond the silver sea; We shall on-ly know the blessing Of our
King commands the spir - it to be free; Nev-er-more with anguish laden, We shall



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



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



glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah Ju - bi - lee. Ju - bi - lee In that far-off sweet forever, Just be-



yond the shining riv - er, When they ring those golden bells for you and me.
 you and me.