

"I will be glad and rejoice in Thee."—Ps. ix. 2.

1. Joy - bells ring - ing, Chil - dren sing - ing, Fill the air with mu - sic sweet;
2. Joy - bells ring - ing, Chil - dren sing - ing, Hark their voi - ces, loud and clear,

Joy - ful mea - sure, Guile - less plea - sure, Make the chain of song com - plete.
Break - ing o'er us, Like a cho - rus, From a pur - er, hap - pier sphere.

CHORUS.

{ Joy - bells! joy - bells! Ne - ver, ne - ver cease your ring - ing; }
{ Chil - dren! chil - dren! Ne - ver, ne - ver cease your sing - ing; }

pp List, list, the song that swells, *f* Joy - bells! joy - bells!

3.
Earth seems brighter,
Hearts grow lighter,
As the gladsome melody
Charms our sadness
Into gladness,
Pealing, pealing, joyfully.

4.
Joy-bells nearer
Sound, and clearer,
When the heart is free from care;
Skies are cheering,
And we're hearing
Joy-bells ringing everywhere.