Sweet Easter Bells
Words: Anonymous, ca. 1913.
Music: Franz Haydn, 1798.

On mountain height, by peaceful shores,
O'er sunny meads, in shaded dells;
Awake, your sacred echoes, wake,
Ring out your chimes, sweet Easter bells!
Let humble fane and lofty dome
Each answer each in tuneful swells,
O'er every temple to His praise,
Ring loud and clear sweet Easter bells.

The orb of day his course pursues,
And in his path all shade dispels;
With him encircling earth around,
Ring out, ring out sweet Easter bells.
Sweet Easter bells, glad Easter bells,
Your liquid melody foretells
That morn when death itself shall die,
And Heaven ring, sweet Easter bells.