

# While Easter bells are chiming

Fanny J. Crosby Van Alstyne (1820-1915)

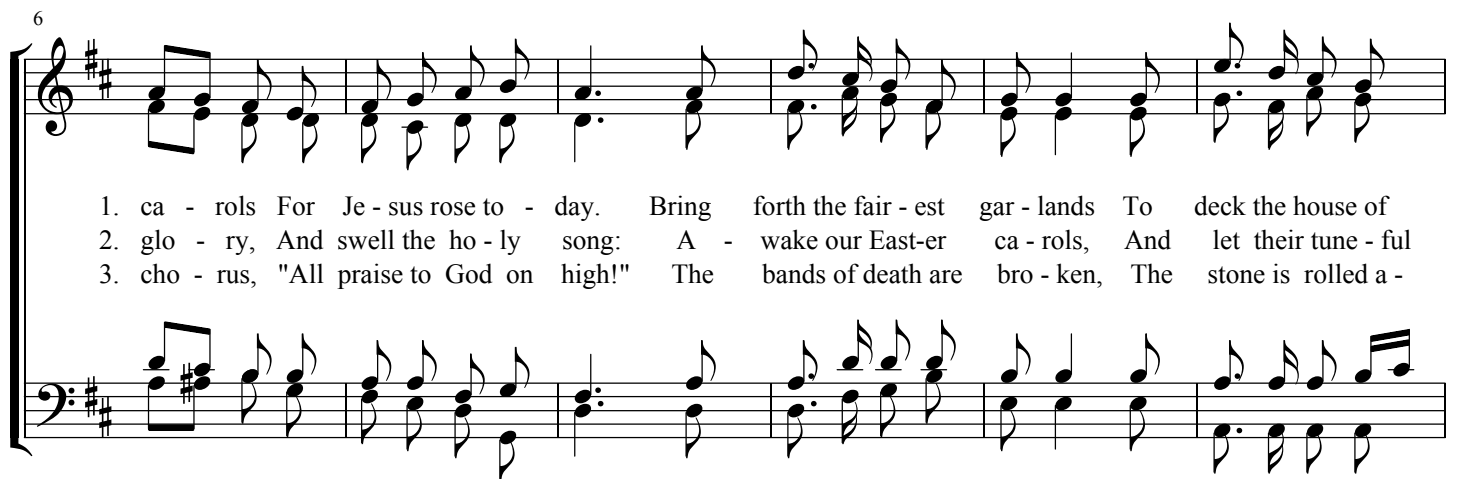
Harvey C. Camp (fl. 1877)

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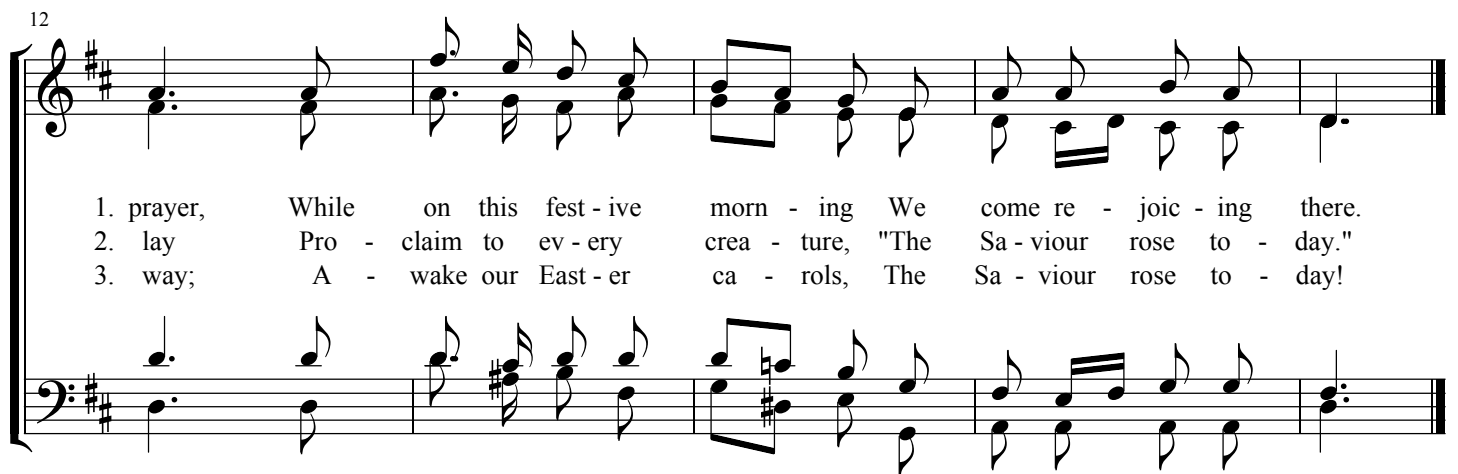
1. While East - er bells are chim - ing Their mer - ry sil - ver lay, A - wake our East - er  
2. With all the an - cient pro - phets, With all the saint - ly throng, That strike their harps of  
3. A - wake our East - er ca - rols, Let na - ture's voice re - ply In one tri - um - phant

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1. ca - rols For Je - sus rose to - day. Bring forth the fair - est gar - lands To deck the house of  
2. glo - ry, And swell the ho - ly song: A - wake our East - er ca - rols, And let their tune - ful  
3. cho - rus, "All praise to God on high!" The bands of death are bro - ken, The stone is rolled a -

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1. prayer, While on this fest - ive morn - ing We come re - joic - ing there.  
2. lay Pro - claim to ev - ery crea - ture, "The Sa - viour rose to - day."  
3. way; A - wake our East - er ca - rols, The Sa - viour rose to - day!