

Bell ringers' hymn

Anthony Furnivall

Un - chang - ing God you dwell on high In realms of end - less light; Your
We sum - mon forth their tones to mark The sta - ges of our life; Their
As bells through all their ma - ny turns A chang - ing course pur - sue; So

[unison]

5
ma - jes - ty and power de - fy The lim - its of our sight. So
migh - ty peals of joy ring out When join - ing man and wife; Or
grant that we, by Love in - spired, May ring for e - ver true; Un -

[harmony]

9
bless the bells both large and small Which now our ring - ers raise And
muf - fled tone which sweet - ly tells Your heal - ing power to save, Most
til at last with all your saints, A u - ni - ver - sal band, Be -

13
sound out from on high to call The faith - ful to thy praise.
keen - ly heard as we com - mit Our loved ones to the grave.
fore the throne of grace we are Called home at last to stand.

Atlee Stone