

1. Now the joy - ful bells a - ring - ing, All ye mountains, praise the Lord!
 2. Dear our home as dear none oth - er; Where the mountains praise the Lord!
 3. Cold the year, new white - ness wear - ing, All ye mountains, praise the Lord!

5

Lift our hearts like birds a - wing - ing, All ye moun - tains, praise the Lord!
 Glad - ly here our care we smoth - er; Where the moun - tains praise the Lord!
 Peace, good will to us a - bear - ing, All ye moun - tains praise the Lord!

9

Now our fes - tal sea - son bring - ing Kins - men all to bide and board,
 Here we know that Christ our broth - er Binds us all as by a cord:
 Now we all God's good - ness shar - ing Break the bread and sheath the sword:

13

Sets our cheer - y voic - es sing - ing: All ye moun - tains, praise the Lord!
 He was born of Ma - ry moth - er Where the moun - tains praise the Lord!
 Bright our hearths the sig - nal flar - ing, All ye moun - tains, praise the Lord!