## When They Ring Those Golden Bells

## **Loretta Lynn**

There's a land beyond the river that we call the sweet forever  $\mbox{\footnote{And}}$  we only reach that shore by fate you see

Yes, I want to see my Jesus, shake His hand and hear Him greet us

When they ring those golden bells for you and me

Don't you hear the bells a ringing, can't you hear the angels s inging

This glory allelujah jubilee

In that far off sweet forever just beyond the shining river When they ring those golden bells for you and me

When our days have known the number when in death we'll sweetly slumber

When the king commands the spirit to be free

There'll be no more stormy weather, we'll live peacefully toget her

When they ring those golden bells for you and me

Don't you hear the bells a ringing, can't you hear the angels s inging

This glory Hallelujah jubilee

In that far off sweet forever just beyond the shining river When they ring those golden bells for you and me