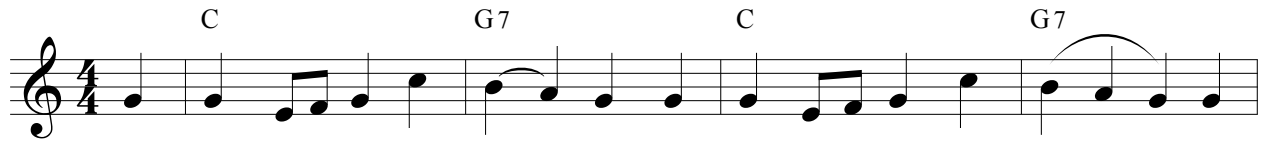


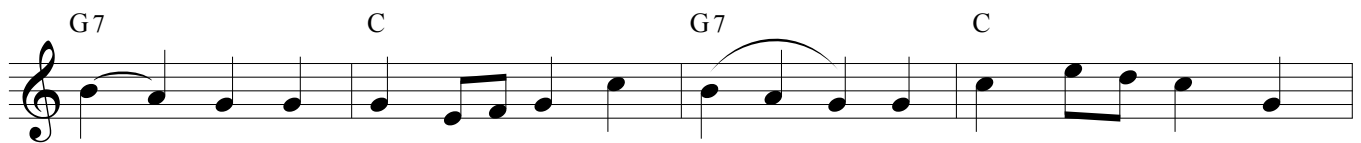
# With Happy Voices Ringing



1. With hap - py voic - es ring - ing, Thy chil - dren, Lord, ap - pear, \_\_\_\_\_ Their  
 2. What though no eye be - holds thee, No hand thy touch may feel, \_\_\_\_\_ Thy  
 3. And shall we not a - dore thee With more than joy - ous song, \_\_\_\_\_ And



joy - ous prais - es bring - ing in an - thems full and clear. For skies of \_\_\_\_\_ gol - den  
 u - ni - verse un - folds thee, Thy star - ry heavens re - veal. The earth and all its  
 live in \_\_\_\_\_ truth be - fore thee, All beau - ti - ful and strong? Lord, bless our souls' en -



splen - dor, For az - ure \_\_\_\_\_ roll - ing sea, \_\_\_\_\_ For blos - soms sweet and  
 glo - ry, Our homes and all we love, \_\_\_\_\_ Tell forth the \_\_\_\_\_ won - drous  
 deav - or Thy ser - vants true to be, \_\_\_\_\_ and through all \_\_\_\_\_ life, for -



ten - der, O \_\_\_\_\_ Lord, we \_\_\_\_\_ wor - ship thee.  
 sto - ry Of \_\_\_\_\_ One who \_\_\_\_\_ reigns a - bove.  
 ev - er, To \_\_\_\_\_ live our \_\_\_\_\_ praise to thee. A - men.

*Text:* William G. Tarrant, 1853-1928.

*Tune:* Johann Sebastian Bach, 1685-1750.