The Bells of St. Mary's

Perry Como

Ring out, ring out, Ring out sweet bells! The bells of St. Mary's, Ah! here they are calling, The young loves, the true loves, Who come from the sea . . . And so my beloved, When red leaves are falling, The love bells shall ring out, ring out, For you and me! The bells of St. Mary's, That sweet eventide, Shall call me beloved To come to your side . . . And out in the valley, In sound of the sea, I know you'll be waiting, Just waiting for me!Just waiting, just waiting, Just waiting for me! The bells of St. Mary's, Ah! here they are calling, The young loves (the young loves) The true loves (the true loves) Who come from the sea . . . And so my beloved, When red leaves are falling, The love bells shall ring out, ring out, For you and me!

Songwriters

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