Ring Them Bells

Sufjan Stevens

Ring them bells, ye heathen from the city that dreams
Ring them bells from the sanctuaries cross the valleys and streams
For they're deep and they're wide and the world's on its side
And time is running backwards and so is the brideRing them bells St. Peter where the four winds blow
Ring them bells with an iron hand, so the people will know
Oh, it's rush hour now on the wheel and the plow
And the sun is going down upon that sacred cowRing them bells Sweet Martha for the poor man's son
Ring them bells so the world will know that God is one
Oh, the shepherd is asleep where the willows weep
And the mountains are filled with lost sheepRing them bells for the blind and the deaf
Ring them bells for all of us who are left
Ring them bells for the chosen few
Who will judge the many when the game is through
Ring them bells for the time that flies
For the child that cries when innocence diesRing them bells St. Catherine from the top of the room
Ring them from the fortress for the lilies that bloom
Oh, the lines are long and the fighting is strong
And they're breaking down the distance between right and wrong

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