

# Ring Them Bells

## Heart

Ring them bells yea 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 it's side  
And time is running backwards and so is the bride  
Ring them bells, ring them bells  
Ring them bells, ring them bells  
Ring them bells Saint Peter where the four winds blow  
Ring them bells with an iron hand so the people will know  
That the rush hour is now on the wheel and the plow  
And the sun is going down upon the sacred cow  
Ring them bells, ring them bells  
Ring them bells, ring them bells  
Ring them bells Saint Martha for the poor man's son  
You gotta ring them bells so the world will know that God is one  
For the shepherd is asleep where the willows weep  
And the mountains are filled with little lost sheep  
Ring 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 would judge the many when the game is through  
Ring them bells for the time that flies  
For the child that cries when innocence dies  
Ring them bells Saint Catherine from the top of the room  
Now ring them bells from the fortress from the lilies that bloom  
For the lines they are long and the fighting is strong  
And they're breaking down the distance between the right and wrong  
Ring them bells, ring them bells  
Ring them bells, ring them bells

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