

# Ring Them Bells

## Mary Black

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 it's side  
And time is running backwards  
And so is the brideRing the bells st.peter  
Where the four winds blow  
Ring them bells with an iron hand  
For the people will know  
Oh it's rush hour now  
On the wheel and the plow  
And the sun is going down  
Upon the 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 shephered is asleep  
Where the willows weep  
And the mountains they 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 day is through  
Ring them bells, for the time that flies  
For the child that cries  
When the innocence diesRing them bells st.catherine  
From the top of the room  
Ring the bells from the fortress  
For the lillies that bloom  
For the lines they are long  
And the fighting is strong  
And they're breaking down the distance  
Between right and wrong