

Ring Them Bells (feat. Mary Black)

Joan Baez

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 bride
Ring 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 cow
Ring them bells sweet martha
For the poor man's son
Ring them bells so the world will know
That God is one
Oh the shepherded is asleep
Where the willows weep
And the mountains they are filled
With 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 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 dies

Songwriters

BOB DYLAN Published by

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