

The Three Bells

Nana Mouskouri

There's a village hidden deep in the valley
Among the pine trees and forlorn
And there on a sunny morning
Lil' Jimmy Brown was born So his parents brought him to the chapel
When he was only one day old
And the priest blessed the little fellow
Welcomed him into the fold All the chapel bells were ringing
In the little valley town
And the song that they were singing
Was for baby, Jimmy Brown There's a village hidden deep in the valley
Beneath the mountains high above
And there, twenty years thereafter
Jimmy Brown was to meet his love Many friends were gathered in the chapel
And many tears of joy were shed
In June on a Sunday morning
When Jimmy Brown and his bride were wed All the chapel bells were ringing
'T was a great day in his life
All the songs that they were singing
Were for Jimmy and his wife From the village hidden deep in the valley
One rainy morning dark and gray
A soul wound its way to Heaven
Jimmy Brown had passed away Silent people gathered in the chapel
To say, "Farewell" to their old friend
Whose life had been like a flower
Budding, blooming 'till the end Just a lonely bell was ringing
In the little valley town
'T was farewell that it was singing
To our good old, Jimmy Brown And the little congregation
Prayed for guidance from above
"Lead us not into temptation"
Make his soul find a salvation
Of thy great eternal love"

Songwriters

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LES NOUVELLES EDITIONS MERIDIAN

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