

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 bornSo 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 foldAll the chapel bells were ringing
In the little valley town
And the song that they were singing
Was for baby, Jimmy BrownThere's a village hidden deep in the valley
Beneath the mountains high above
And there, twenty years thereafter
Jimmy Brown was to meet his loveMany 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 wedAll 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 wifeFrom the village hidden deep in the valley
One rainy morning dark and gray
A soul wound its way to Heaven
Jimmy Brown had passed awaySilent people gathered in the chapel
To say, "Farewell" to their old friend
Whose life had been like a flower
Budding, blooming 'till the endJust a lonely bell was ringing
In the little valley town
'T was farewell that it was singing
To our good old, Jimmy BrownAnd 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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