

Carol of the Bells / The Bells of Christmas

Barry Manilow

The bells of Christmas
Are ringing in the night
The children string there lights upon the tree
The bells of Christmas
They sing to me tonight
Bring back thoughts of you and me

Central Park
Sliding round in the snow
And then after dark
Filling the fires burning glow
The bells of Christmas
They ring of what could be
For the bells of Christmas
They ring for you and me

Sunday walks watching ships in the bay
Midnight talks we soul
We never let love slip away
The bells of Christmas
They ring of what could be
For the bells of Christmas
The bells of Christmas
The bells of Christmas
They ring for you and me