

# Serenade Of The Bells

Jo Stafford

In the sleepy town of San Juanita  
There's a story that a padre tells  
Of a gay Senor and Senorita  
And the serenade of the bells

Seems they asked the padre for permission  
To be married early in the spring  
But their folks had made just one condition  
That the mission bells had to ring

Every one knew the bells were broken  
And hadn't sounded for a long, long time  
Then one night, the village was astounded  
For the bells began to chime

Still the bells are broken, goes the story  
But if in your heart, a true love dwells  
They will ring for you in all their glory  
That's the serenade of the bells

Every one knew the bells were broken  
And hadn't sounded for a long, long time  
Then one night, the village was astounded  
For the bells began to chime

Still the bells are broken, goes the story  
But if in your heart, a true love dwells  
They will ring for you in all their glory  
That's the serenade of the bells