

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

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