

# Ring Them Bells

Joe Cocker

Ring them bells ye heathen  
From the city that dreams  
Ring them bells  
From the sanctuaries  
Cross the valleys  
And streams  
For they're deep  
And they're wide  
And the world on it's side  
And time  
Is running backwards  
And so is the bride

Ring them bells Saint Peter  
Where the four winds blow  
Ring them bells  
With an ironhand  
So the people will know  
Oh it's rush hour now  
On the wheel and the plow  
And the sun is going down  
Upon the sacred cow

Ring them bells  
Sweet Martha  
For the poor man's son  
Ring them bells  
So the world will know  
That God is one  
Oh, the shepherd is asleep  
Where the willows weep  
And the mountains  
Are filled with lost sheep  
Ring them bells  
For the blind and the deaf  
Ring them bells  
For all of us who are left  
Ring them bells  
For the chosen few  
Who will judge the many  
When the game is through  
Ring them bells  
For the time that flies  
For the child that cries  
When innocence dies

Ring them bells  
Saint Catherine  
From the top of the room  
Ring them from the fortress  
For the lilies that bloom  
Oh, the lines are long  
And the fighting is strong  
And they're breaking down  
The distance between  
Right and wrong

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