

Rusty Bells

Mahalia Jackson

No one praying in the chapel
Where so many prayed before
And they let the bells get rusty
Don't they care anymore?

Rusty bells, rusty bells
Call your people back again
Call them back to kneel and pray
Again, pray again
Rusty bells, rusty bells
Pitty those who've gone astray
Ring again and help them find
Their way, find their way.

We were lost like little children
In a forest dark as night
All we need is love to lead us
From the dark to the light

Rusty bells, rusty bells
Fill our hearts with love again
And we'll all come back again
To you and we'll shine again like new
Rusty bells