

The Three Bells

Nana Mouskouri

There's a village hidden in the valley
Among the pine trees half forlorn
And there, on a sunny morning
Little Jimmy Brown was born
So his parents brought him to the chapel
When he was only one day old
And the priest blessed the little fellow
Welcome, Jimmy to the fold

All the chapel bells were ringing
In the little valley town
And the song that they were singing
Was for baby Jimmy Brown
Then the little congregation
Prayed for guidance from above
Lead us not into temptation
Bless this hour of meditation
Guide him with eternal love

There's a village hidden in the valley
Beneath the mountains high above
And there, twenty years thereafter
Jimmy was to meet his love
Many friends were gathered in the chapel
And many tears of joy were shed
In June, on a Sunday morning
When Jimmy and his bride were wed

All the chapel bells were ringing
'Twas a great day in his life
'Cause the song that they were singing
Was for Jimmy and his wife
Then the little congregation
Prayed for guidance from above
Lead us not into temptation
Bless oh Lord this celebration
May their lives be filled with love

From the village hidden in the valley
One rainy morning dark and grey
A soul winged its way to heaven
Jimmy Brown had passed away
Silent people gathered in the chapel
To say farewell to their old friend
Whose life had been like a flower
Budding, blooming till the end

Just a lonely bell was ringing
In the little valley town
'Twas farewell that it was singing
To our good old Jimmy Brown
And the little congregation
Prayed for guidance from above
Lead us not into temptation
May his soul find the salvation
Of thy great eternal love

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