## **Ring Them Bells**

## **Ronan Keating**

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's on its side And time is running backward And so is the bride

Ring them bells St. Peter Where the four winds blow Ring them bells with an iron hand 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 our innocence dies

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 St. Catherine From the top of the room Ring them bellss from the fortress For the lilies that bloom

For the lines are long

And the fighting is strong And they're breakin' down the distance Between right and wrong