

## The Bells of St. Mary's

Sam Cooke

The bells of St. Mary's  
I hear they are calling  
the young loves, the true loves  
who come from the sea

And so my beloved  
when red leaves are falling  
the love bells are shell  
ring out, ring out  
for you and me

the bells of st mary's  
I hear they are calling  
the young loves, the true loves  
who come from the sea

And so my beloved  
when red leeves are falling  
the love bells shell  
ring out, ring out  
for you and me