## 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