

RING THEM BELLS

[C]Ring them bells, ye heathen From the [F]city that [C]dreams
Ring them bells from the sanctuaries 'Cross the [G]valleys and streams
For they're [F]deep and they're wide[C] And the world's on its [F]side
And [C]time is running [F]backwards And [G]so is the [C]bride

[C]Ring them bells St. Peter Where the [F]four winds [C]blow
Ring them bells with an iron hand So the [G]people will know
Oh it's [F]rush hour now[C] On the wheel and the [F]plow
And the [C]sun is going [F]down Upon the [G]sacred [C]cow

[C]Ring them bells Sweet Martha For the [F]poor man's [C]son
Ring them bells so the world will know That [G]God is one
Oh the [F]shepherd's asleep[C] Where the willows [F]weep
[C]And the [F]mountains are [G]filled With lost [C]sheep

[Verse 4]

Ring them [Am]bells for the blind and the [C]deaf
Ring them [Am]bells for all of us who are [C]left
Ring them [Am]bells for the chosen [Abaug]few
Who will judge the [C/G]many when the game is [D/F#]through
Ring them [Fmaj7]bells, for the time that [C]flies
For the child that [Dm7]cries
When innocence [G]dies

[Verse 5]

[C]Ring them bells St. Catherine From the [F]top of the [C]room
Ring them from the fortress For the [G]lilies that bloom
Oh the [F]lines are long[C] And the fighting is [F]strong
And they're [C]breaking down the [F]distance Be[G]tween right and [C]wrong