

# Heart, Ring Them Bells

Ring them bells ye heathen from the city that dreams  
Ring them bells from the sanctuaries cross the vallies and streams  
for they're deep and they're wide and the world's on it's side  
and time is running backwards and so is the bride

Ring them bells, ring them bells, ring them bells, ring them bells

Ring them bells St. Peter where the four winds blow  
You gotta ring them bells with an iron hand so the people will know  
That the rush hour is now on the wheel and the plow  
and the sun is going down on the sacred cow

Ring them bells, ring them bells, ring them bells, ring them bells

Ring them bells St. Martha for the poor man's son  
You gotta ring them bells so the world will know that god is one  
for the shepherd is asleep where the willows weeps  
and the mountains are filled with little lost sheep

Ring them bells...for the blind and 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 innocence dies

Ring them bells St. Catherine from the top of the roof  
Now ring them bells from the fortress from the lilies that bloom  
for the lines they are long and the fighting is strong  
and they're breaking down the distance between right and wrong

Ring them bells, ring them bells, ring them bells, ring them bells!  
ooh ooooh