

# The Browns, Three Bells

There's a village, hidden deep in the valley,  
Among the pine trees, half forlorn.  
And there, on a sunny morning,  
Little Jimmy Brown was born.

All the chapel bells were ringing, in the little village town,  
And the song that they were singing was for baby Jimmy Brown.  
And the little congregation prayed for guidance from above:  
"Lead us not into temptation, bless this hour of meditation.  
Guide him with eternal love."

There's a village, hidden deep in the valley,  
Beneath the mountains high above.  
And there, twenty years thereafter,  
Jimmy was to meet his love.

All the chapel bells were ringing, Twas a great day in his life,  
Cause the song that they were singing was for Jimmy and his wife.  
And the little congregation prayed for guidance from above:  
"Lead us not into temptation, bless, O Lord, this celebration.  
May their lives be filled with love."

From the village, hidden deep in the valley,  
One rainy morning dark and gray,  
A soul winged its way to heaven.  
Jimmy Brown had passed away.

Just one lonely bell was ringing, in the little village town,  
Twas farewell that it was singing to our buddy Jimmy Brown.  
And the little congregation prayed for guidance from above:  
"Lead us not into temptation, may his soul find the salvation  
Of thy great eternal love."