

Vera Lynn, The Bells Of St Marys

The bells of St. Marys
At sweet even tide
Shall call me beloved
To come to your side
And out in the valley
In sound of the sea
I know you'll be waiting
Yes waiting for me

The bells of St. Marys
I hear they are calling
My young love, the true love
Who comes from the sea
And so my beloved
When red leaves are falling
The love bell shall ring out
Ring out for you and me

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The love bell shall ring out
Ring out for you - and - me...