

Brian Poole & The Tremoloes, The 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
So his parents brought took to a chapel
When he was only one day old
And the priest blessed the little fellow
Welcomed Jimmy to the fold
All the chapel bells were ringing in the little valley 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

Many friends were gathered in the chapel
And many tears of joy were shed
In June on a Sunday morning, Jimmy and his wife were wed.
All the chapel bells were ringing, 'twas a great day in his life
for the song that they were singing was for Jimmy and his wife
Then the little congregation prayed for guidance from above
"Lead us not into temptation, bless with us 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
Silent people gathered in the chapel
To say farewell to their old friend
Whose life had been like a flower
Budding, blooming till the end
Just a lonely bell was ringing in the little valley town
and the song that they were singing was for good old 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"