

Nana Mouskouri, The Three Bells

There's a village hidden deep in the valley
Among the pine trees and forlorn
And there on a sunny morning
Lil' Jimmy Brown was born
So his parents brought him to the chapel
When he was only one day old
And the priest blessed the little fellow
Welcomed him into 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
There's a village hidden deep in the valley
Beneath the mountains high above
And there, twenty years thereafter
Jimmy Brown 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
When Jimmy Brown and his bride were wed
All the chapel bells were ringing
't was a great day in his life
All the songs that they were singing
Were for Jimmy and his wife
From the village hidden deep in the valley
One rainy morning dark and grey
A soul wound 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
't was farewell that it was singing
To our good old Jimmy Brown
And the little congregation
Prayed for guidance from above
"Lead us not into temptation"
"Make his soul find a salvation"
"Of thy great eternal love"

Paroles de B. Reisfield
Musique de Jean Villard
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