

Sheryl Crow, The Bells Of St. Mary's

The bells
Of St. Mary's
Ah
Here they
Are calling
The young loves
And the true loves
That come
From the sea
And so my beloved
When the red leaves
Are falling
The love bells
Shall ring out
Yes, ring out
For you
Yes
You and me
The bells
Of St. Mary's
Ah
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And the
True loves
That come
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And so my beloved
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