THE BELLs OF St. MARY'S

Words by
DOUGLAS FURBER

Music by
A. EMMETT ADAMS

Moderato

The bells of St. Mary's at sweet eventide
Shall call me belov-ed, to come to your side,
And out in the valley in soft wedding dress with its ribbons of blue,
In the church of St. Mary's sweet

Copyright © 1917 by Ascherberg, Hopwood & Crew Ltd.
Copyright Renewed
sound of the sea, I know you'll be waiting, yes waiting for me. The voices shall sing, For you and me dearest the wedding bells ring. The

REFRAIN

Bells of St. Mary's Ah! hear they are calling The
Legato

young loves—the true loves—Who come from the sea, And
so my beloved, When red leaves are falling, The

love-bells shall ring out—ring out For you and me

Bells of St. Mary's, Ah! hear they are calling

C.7060 - 4
young loves— the true loves Who come from the sea, And so, my be-

- lov-ed, When red leaves are falling The love bells shall ring out—ring out For

you and me. you and me.