

The Three Bells- Page 1

Original Swiss Version by J.V. Gilles in 1939 T
English Lyrics by by Bert Reisfeld 1948

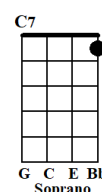
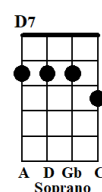
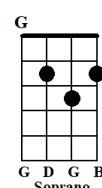
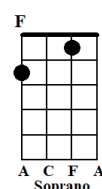
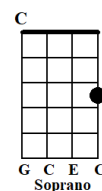
Recorded by The Browns UK No. 8 1959 and many others

4 / 4 Time Slow and Sombre

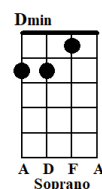
Italic Sections slow strums- at Conversational speed. { } marks one pick on the named fret.

START NOTE-e0

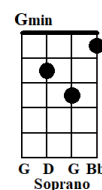
*[C] There's a village hidden deep in the valley,
[F] Among the [C] pine trees [F] half for-[C]-lorn.
And there on a sunny morning,
Little [F] Jimmy [G] Brown was [C] born.
[C] So his parents took him to the [F] chapel,
When [D7] he was only one day [G] old.
And the priest blessed the little fellow,
Welcomed [F] Jimmy [G] to the [C] fold.
{c0} Bong {c2} bong {e0} bong [F] bong-*



All the chapel bells were ringing,
[F] In the little valley [C] town.,
[C] And the song that they were singing. [C7]
[C7] Was for baby Jimmy [F] Brown.
[F] And the little congregation,
[A7] Prayed for guidance from a-[Dm]-bove.
[Gm] "Lead us not into temp-[F]-tation,
Bless this hour of medi-[C7]-tation"
[C7]"Guide him with eternal [F] love"



*[C]There's a village hidden deep in the valley,
Be-[F]-neath the [C] mountains [F] high [C] above.
[C] And there, twenty years thereafter,
Jimmy [F] was to [G] meet his [C] love.
[C] Many friends were gathered in the [F] chapel,
And [D7] many tears of joy were [G] shed.
[C] In June on a Sunday morning,
Jimmy [F] and his [G] wife were [C] wed.
{c0} Bong {c2} bong {e0} bong [F] bong*



The Three Bells- Page 2

[F] All the chapel bells were ringing,
 [F] 'twas a great day in his [C] life.,
 [C] For the song that they were singing [C7]
 [C7] Was for Jimmy and his [F] wife.,
 [F] And the little congregation ,
 [A7] Prayed for guidance from a-[Dm]-bove.
 [Gm] "Lead us not into temp-[F]-tation,
 Bless with us this celeb-[C7]-ration"
 [C7]"May their lives be filled with [F] love"

*[C] From the village hidden deep in the valley,
 One [F] rainy [C] morning [F] dark and [C] grey.
 [C] A soul winged its way to heaven,,
 Jimmy [F] Brown had [G] passed a-[C]-way.
 [C] Silent people gathered in the [F] chapel
 To [D7] say farewell to their old [G] friend.
 Whose [C] life had been like a flower,
 Budding, [F] blooming [G] 'till the [C] end.
 {c0} Bong {c2} bong {e0} bong [F] bong-*

[F] Just a lonely bell was ringing,
 [F] In the little valley [C]town,
 [C] And the song that they were singing, [C7]
 [C7] Was for good old Jimmy [F] Brown.
 [F] And the little congregation,
 [A7] prayed for guidance from a-[Dm]-bove.
 [Gm] "Lead us not into temp-[F]-tation,
 May his soul find the salv-[C7]-ation,
Slowing
 [C7] Of thy great eternal love. [F]↓

