

Andy Williams, The Bells Of St. Mary's

The bells of St. Mary's
Ah, hear they are calling
The 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
The bells of St. Mary's
At sweet even time
Shall call me, beloved
To come to your side
And out in the valley
In sound of the sea
I know you'll be waiting
Yes, waiting for me
At the porch of St. Mary's
I'll wait there for you
In your soft wedding dress
With its ribbons of blue
In the church of St. Mary's
Sweet voices shall sing
For you and me, dearest
The wedding bells ring