

The Three Bells

The Browns (1959)

Bbmaj7 **F Bbm F Bbm F**

There's a vill-age hid-den deep in the val-ley, A-mong the pine trees half for-lorn, And
 vill-age hid-den deep in the val-ley, Be-neath the moun-tains high a-bove, And
 vill-age hid-den deep in the val-ley, One rain-y morn-ing dark and gray, A

Gm C7 F

there on a sun-ny morn-ing Lit-tle Jim-my Brown was born; So his
 there, twen-ty years there - af-ter, Jim-my was to meet his love. Man-y
 soul winged its way to heav-en, Jim-my Brown had passed a-way. Si-lent

F7 Bb G7 C C7

par-ents brought him to the chap-el, When he was on-ly one day old, And the
 friends were gath-ered in the chap-el, And man-y tears of joy were shed, In
 peo-ple gath-ered in the chap-el, To say fare-well to their old friend, Whose

F Gm7 C7 F

priest blessed the lit-tle fel-low, "Wel-come, Jim-my to the fold."
 June on a Sun-day morn-ing, When Jim-my and his bride were wed:
 life had been like a flow-er, Bud-ding bloom-ing till the end.

Bb F

All the chap-el bells were ring-ing In the lit-tle val-ley town,
 All the chap-el bells were ring-ing 'Twas a great day in his life,
 Just a lone-ly beel was ring-ing In the lit-tle val-ley town,

F7 Bb

And the song that they were sing-ing, Was for ha-by Jim-my Brown.
 'Cause the songs that they were sing-ing, Was for Jim-my and his wife.
 'Twas fare-well that it was sing-ing To our good old Jim-my Brown.

b7 Gm Cm

Then the lit-tle con-gre-ga-tion Prayed for guid-ance from a-bove, "Lead us not in-to temp

Bb F7

ta-tion, Bless this hour of med-i-ta-tion, Guide him with e-ter-nal
 Bless, Oh Lord, this cel-e-bra-tion, May their lives be filled with
 May his sould find the Sal-va-tion of Thy great e-ter-nal

1.,2. Bb F 3. Bb

love. love. There's a love.
 From the

Bb

Bb → G up 1 line

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