

# The Bells of St. Mary

C

The bells of Saint Ma-ry's, I hear they are cal-ling, the young love, the

G7 D7 G7 C C7 F

true love to come from the sea; And now my be-lo-ved, when red leaves are

Em Am Em Am F Em Dm G7 C

fal-ling. The bells, the bells, ring out, ring out, for you and me.

Em = Am @ 7  
Am = Dm @ 8