Serenade of the Bells

Bobby Vinton

In the sleepy town of San Juanita There's a story that a padre tells Of a gay señor and señorita And the serenade of the bells

Seems they asked the padre for permission To be married early in the spring But their folks had made just one condition That the mission bells had to ring

Ev'ryone knew the bells were broken And hadn't sounded in a long, long time Then one night, the village was astounded The bells began to chime

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