

Wedding Bells

George Jones

I have the invitation that you sent me
You wanted me to see you change your name
I couldn't stand to see you wed another
But dear I hope you're happy just the same.

Wedding bells are ringing in the chapel
That should be ringing now for you and me
Down the aisle with someone else you're walking
Those wedding bells will never ring for me.

I planned a little cottage in the valley
I even brought a little band of gold
I thought someday I'll place it on your finger
But now the future looks so dark and cold.

I fancy that I see a bunch of roses
A blossom from an orange tree in your hair
And while the organ plays I'll love you truly
Please let me pretend that I am there.

Wedding bells are ringing in the chapel
Ever since the day you set me free
I knew someday that you would wed another
But wedding bells will never ring for me...