

Ring Them Bells

Joe Cocker

Ring them bells ye heathen
From the city that dreams
Ring them bells
From the sanctuaries
Cross the valleys
And streams
For they're deep
And they're wide
And the world on it's side
And time
Is running backwards
And so is the bride

Ring them bells Saint Peter
Where the four winds blow
Ring them bells
With an ironhand
So the people will know
Oh it's rush hour now
On the wheel and the plow
And the sun is going down
Upon the sacred cow

Ring them bells
Sweet Martha
For the poor man's son
Ring them bells
So the world will know
That God is one
Oh, the shepherd is asleep
Where the willows weep
And the mountains
Are filled with lost sheep
Ring them bells
For the blind and the deaf
Ring them bells
For all of us who are left
Ring them bells
For the chosen few
Who will judge the many
When the game is through
Ring them bells
For the time that flies
For the child that cries
When innocence dies

Ring them bells
Saint Catherine
From the top of the room
Ring them from the fortress
For the lilies that bloom
Oh, the lines are long
And the fighting is strong
And they're breaking down
The distance between
Right and wrong
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