

The Shrine of St. Cecilia

The Andrews Sisters

Our home is a shambles, all I treasured has gone
The town seems deserted, everyone's so forlorn
A storm came from up above but somehow it missed
The shrine of Saint Cecilia
The bells in the chapel never ring anymore
The clock in the steeple can't tell time as before
But up on the hillside, stands a place heaven blest
The shrine of Saint Cecilia
Each day at eventide
When I seek haven from my daily care
You'll find me by her side
It seems so peaceful there
I kneel in my solitude and silently pray
That heaven will protect you, dear, and there'll come a
day
The storm will be over and that we'll meet again
At the shrine of Saint Cecilia
Each day at eventide
When I seek haven from my daily care
You'll find me by her side
It seems so peaceful there
I kneel in my solitude and silently pray
That heaven will protect you, dear, and there'll come a
day
The storm will be over and that we'll meet again
At the shrine of Saint Cecilia
At the shrine of Saint Cecilia