

Connor T

"Hang On The Bell"

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Hang On The Bell

(T. Connor, C. Erard, R. Parker)

The scene was in the jailhouse, and if curfew rang that night

The guy in number 13 cell would go out like a light.

She knew her Dad was innocent, and so Poor Little Nell

Has tied her tender torso to the clapper of the bell.

cho: Oh, hang on the bell, Nelly, hang on the bell

Your poor Daddy's locked in a cold prison cell.

As you swing to the left, and you swing to the right

Remember that curfew must never ring tonight.

It all began when Nelly said, "No! No!" to Handsome Jack

And struggled as he tried to kiss her by the railroad track;

Her Dad rushed up to save her as the train came down the line,

And Jack fell back across the track and paid the price of crime.

Dear Daddy was arrested, and brought up before the Law,

The P'liceman said, "Old Handsome Jack ain't handsome any more!"

Then Nelly came and pleaded, but the jury did not care

They didn't have a sofa, so they offered him the chair.

Well, they pulled upon the bellrope, but there was no
ting-a-ling

They could not get their business done, the curfew
would not ring!

Upstairs, poor Nell was swinging, while below they
pulled and heaved,

When suddenly a voice cried "Stop! Your father's been
reprieved!"

Now, that's the bedtime story that the wardens love to
tell

The convicts listen to this tale of Plucky Little Nell,

And how she saved her Dad that night --- the curfew
did not ring!

And tears run down their faces, while in harmony they
sing:

Note: Recorded by Beatrice Kay , late 30's or early
40's; by Ray Boguslav

in late 50's and by Chad Mitchell Trio in 60's. Joe
Hickerson

sings this to a much less jazzy tune (source?) RG

@love @death

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