

Dick Flood

"The Three Bells (The Jimmy Brown Story)"

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There's a village
Hidden deep in the valley
Among the pine trees half forlorn
And there on a sunny morning
Little Jimmy Brown was born

So his parents brought him to the chapel
When he was only one day old
And the priest blessed the little fellow
Welcome, Jimmy, to the fold

All the chapel bells were ringing
In the little valley town
And the songs that they were
Singing were for baby Jimmy Brown

Then the little congregation
Prayed for guidance from above
Lead us not into temptation
Bless this hour of meditation
Guide him with eternal love

There's a village
Hidden deep in the valley
Beneath the mountains high above
And there, twenty years thereafter
Jimmy was to meet his love

Many friends were gathered in the chapel
And many tears of joy were shed
In June, on a Sunday morning
When Jimmy and his bride were wed

All the chapel bells were ringing
Twas the great day of his life
Cause the song that they were singing
Was for Jimmy and his wife

Then the little congregation
Prayed for guidance from above
Lead us not into temptation
Bless, oh, Lord, this celebration

May their lives be filled with love

From the village
Hidden deep in the valley
One rainy morning dark and gray
A soul winged it's way to heaven
Jimmy Brown had passed away

Silent people gathered in the chapel
To say farewell to their old friend
Who's life had been like a flower
Budding, blooming til the end

Just a lonely bell was ringing
In the little valley town
Twas farewell that they was singing
To our good old Jimmy Brown

And the little congregation
Prayed for guidance from above
Lead us not into temptation
May his soul find true salvation
In thy great eternal love

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