

## **Edith Piaf**

# **"Three Bells (Les Trois Cloches)"**

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English Words:

There's a village hidden deep in the valley

Among the pine trees and forlorn

And there on a sunny morning

Lil' 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

Welcomed him into the fold

All the chapel bells were ringing

In the little valley town

And the song that they were singing

Was for baby Jimmy Brown

There's a village hidden deep in the valley

Beneath the mountains high above

And there, twenty years thereafter

Jimmy Brown 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 Brown and his bride were wed

All the chapel bells were ringing  
't was a great day in his life  
All the songs that they were singing  
Were for Jimmy and his wife  
From the village hidden deep in the valley  
One rainy morning dark and grey  
A soul wound it's way to Heaven  
Jimmy Brown had passed away  
Silent people gathered in the chapel  
To say farewell to their old friend  
Whose life had been like a flower  
Budding, blooming 'till the end  
Just a lonely bell was ringing  
In the little valley town  
't was farewell that it was singing  
To our good old Jimmy Brown  
And the little congregation  
Prayed for guidance from above  
"Lead us not into temptation"  
"Make his soul find a salvation"  
"Of thy great eternal love"  
Les mots français  
Village au fond de la vallée  
Comme un garçon, presque ignorant  
Voici qu'en la nuit étoilée  
Un nouveau-né nous est donné  
Jean-François Nicot qu'il se nomme  
Il est joufflu, tendre et rose  
À l'église, beau petit homme,  
Demain tu sera baptisé...

Une cloche sonne, sonne  
Sa voix d'Ã©cho en Ã©cho  
Dit au monde qui s'Ã©tonne:  
"C'est pour Jean-FranÃ§ois Nicot"  
C'est pour accueillir une Ã©me  
Une fleur qui s'ouvre au jour  
A peine, Ã© peine une flamme  
Encore faible qui rÃ©clame  
Protection, tendresse, amour...  
Village au fond de la vallÃ©e  
Loin des chemins, loin des humains  
Voici qu'aprÃ¨s dix-neuf annÃ©es  
Coeur en Ã©moi, le Jean-FranÃ§ois  
Prend pour femme la douce Ã©olise  
Blanche comme fleur de pommier  
Devant Dieu, dans la vieille Ã©glise  
Ce jour il se sont mariÃ©s...  
Toutes les cloches sonnent, sonnent  
Leurs voix d'Ã©cho en Ã©cho  
Merveilleusement couronnent  
La noce Ã© FranÃ§ois Nicot  
"Un seul coeur, une seule Ã©me"  
Dit le prÃ©tre, "et pour toujours"  
"Soyez une pure flamme"  
"Qui s'Ã©lÃ©ve et qui proclame"  
"La grandeur de votre amour."  
Village au fond de la vallÃ©e  
Des jours, des nuits, le temps a fui  
Voici qu'en la nuit Ã©toilÃ©e  
Un coeur s'endort, FranÃ§ois est mort...  
Car toute chair est comme l'herbe  
Elle est comme la fleur des champs  
Ã©pis, fruits mÃ»rs, bouquets et gerbes,  
HÃ©las vont en se dessÃ©chant...

Une cloche sonne, sonne  
Elle chante dans la mort  
ObsÃ©dante et monotone  
Elle redit aux vivants:  
"Ne tremblez pas coeurs fidÃ©les"  
"Dieu vous fera signe un jour"  
"Vous trouverez sous son aile"  
"Avec la Vie Ã©ternelle"  
"L'Ã©ternitÃ© de l'amour"

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