

## **Chad Mitchell Trio**

### **"Hang On The Bell, Nellie"**

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The scene was in the jail house, and if curfew rang that night,  
Nell's dad in number 13 cell would go out like a light.  
She knew her dad was innocent, so plucky little Nell,  
She tied her tender torso to the clapper of the bell.

Hang on the bell, Nellie, hang on the bell.  
Your poor daddy's locked in a cold prison cell.  
As you swing to the left, Nellie, swing to the right,  
Remember, that curfew bell must never ring tonight.

It had started when sweet Nellie said "No! No!" to  
Handsome Jack,  
And struggled for her virtue down there by the railroad  
track.  
Nell's dad came to her rescue as the train roared down  
the line,  
Jack fell back across the track, and paid the price of  
crime.

Hang on the bell, Nellie, hang on the bell.  
Your poor daddy's locked in a cold prison cell.  
As you swing to the left, Nellie, swing to the right,  
Remember, that curfew bell must never ring tonight.

Nell's dad, he got arrested and brought up before the  
law.  
The sheriff said "Old Handsome Jack ain't handsome  
anymore."  
Poor Nell, she cried and pleaded, but the jury didn't  
care.  
They didn't have a sofa, so they offered him the chair.

Hang on the bell, Nellie, hang on the bell.  
Your poor daddy's locked in a cold prison cell.  
As you swing to the left, Nellie, swing to the right,  
Remember, that curfew bell must never ring tonight.

They pulled upon the bell rope but there was no ting-a-  
ling.  
They could not get their foul deed done, for curfew

would not ring.

To and fro, aloft swung Nell while below they pulled  
and heaved,  
When suddenly a voice cried, "Stop! Your daddy's  
been reprieved!"

They cut her fair young body down, while she made  
protests weak.

And as they laid her out upon the ground she cried in  
girlish pique,

"Look! I tried to save my daddy, which was a true and  
noble thing,

But still...while I was up there...man, I learned it's fun to  
swing!"

Hang on the bell, Nellie, hang on the bell.

Your poor daddy's sprung from his cold prison cell.

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

No matter when that curfew rings we're gonna swing  
tonight!

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