

## Deacon Blue "Golden Bells"

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Well the choirs were singing and the candles they were  
burning  
And the lantern girls and altar boys were crossed and  
cleaned  
And my baby and me watched the prayers go higher  
and higher  
As we sadly, slowly, surely took our leave

We're crying now  
We we're crying then  
Hearing golden bells

So we walked the long mile from the chapel gates  
And I felt her warm in my hand as the wind drew us  
faster  
We had no names or flowers in the churchyard  
No cards or pity just a childlike space in our hearts  
We're crying now  
We we're crying then  
Hearing golden bells

Oh the light that shines on life  
And the living that can tell  
Oh the joy, when the gates we reach  
And ring those golden bells

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