

## Tim O'Brien "The Church Steeple"

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Chorus:

High on a hillside the old church steeple calls  
The bells are a ringin', a singin' to one and all  
Of the joys and the sorrows the laughter and the pain  
The heartbeat of the whole town is heard within that  
strain

It called for my brother when he made his way back  
home  
With a purple heart in a pine box he was never more to  
roam  
We all came down to meet him and to make our last  
goodbyes  
I think of him when the bells ring and the tears come to  
my eyes

Chorus

It called to my sister when she walked the aisle in white  
All eyes were upon her with my father on her right  
He gave her away to my best friend, I can hear the  
bells today  
We'll meet there to name a new child, and to bless him  
on his way

Chorus

It will call and I'll answer 'til my ears no longer  
hear  
It'll soothe me in anger it'll wipe out all my fears  
It tells us all that we belong and it swells us up with  
pride  
We'll all hear it together and walk there side by side

Chorus

High on a hillside the old church steeple calls

Visit [Tim O'Brien](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

