

Silent Bells

Writer: Dottie Rambo

Verse 1

THEY CLOSED THE DOOR TO THE CHURCH ON THE HILL
NOBODY COMES NOW TO RING THE BELLS
THERE'S DUST ON THE ALTAR WHERE SAINTS USED TO KNEEL
OUR TOWN IS HAUNTED BY SILENT BELLS

Chorus

THE VOICES OF CHILDREN HAVE LONG DIED AWAY
NOBODY EVER COMES HERE TO PRAY
THE SAINTS SEEM TO CRY ON THEIR GRAVES ON THE HILL
OUR TOWN IS HAUNTED BY SILENT BELLS

Verse 2

OH HOW LONESOME THE SILENT BELLS
WHEN ONLY ONE CHIME WOULD BREAK THE SPELL
LIVES WOULD BE MENDED AND HEARTS WOULD BE HEALED
NOBODY LISTENS TO SILENT BELLS

Chorus

THE VOICES OF CHILDREN HAVE LONG DIED AWAY
NOBODY EVER COMES HERE TO PRAY
THE SAINTS SEEM TO CRY ON THEIR GRAVES ON THE HILL
OUR TOWN IS HAUNTED BY SILENT BELLS

Tag

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