

# Old Church Bells - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from [www.traditionalmusic.co.uk](http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk)

OLD CHURCH BELLS.

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Written and composed by Harry Dacre.

Bells are ringing in yonder tower, sweet church bells;  
'Tis a wedding of wealth and power, peal all the bells;  
They are a "May and December" pair,  
Standing before the altar there;  
Bridegroom is old and the bride so fair, but what care the bells.

Refrain.

Old church-bells are sweetly chiming, merrily chiming, ring-dong-dong!  
In their jingle these words mingle: there is another good man gone wrong!

There are belles of a different kind, female belles:  
Some of them in the street we find, loud, brazen belles;  
Johnnie will think her a sweet young miss;  
She leads him on and he thinks it's bliss;  
Then he goes ringing\* a bell(e) like this, and clang go the bells. -Refrain.

There are belles with a load of cash, golden belles;  
Old And stale, but they wish to mash, cracked, worn-out belles;  
Some of the belles will advertise,  
"Wanted a husband with sky-blue eyes,"  
Up comes a wastrel who "cops" the prize, And clang go the belles. -Refrain.

Then we've the ladies who serve at bars, fine glass belles;  
Belles who serve you with bad cigars, electric belles;  
Taking the presents from gay young men.  
Taking a drive with him now And again (gen),  
Sometimes he marries her-oh, well then clang go the bells. -Refrain.

\*Business putting ring on finger.