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
THE SAINTS SEEM TO CRY ON THEIR GRAVES ON THE HILL  
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