

# THE BELLS OF ST. MARY'S

Words by  
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Music by  
A. EMMETT ADAMS.

Moderato

VOICE

PIANO

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is for the Voice, starting with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat, and a common time signature. The bottom staff is for the Piano, with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat, and a common time signature. The vocal part begins with a dotted half note followed by a half note. The piano part features a sustained bass note. The vocal line continues with eighth-note patterns, and the piano part includes chords and a bass line. The lyrics are integrated into the vocal part, appearing below the notes. The score concludes with a final piano cadence.

The Bells of St. Mary's at sweet ev - en tide, Shall  
call me. be - lov - ed, to come to your side, And out in the val - ley in

*The Bells of St. Mary's I*

sound of the sea. I know you'll be waiting, yes' waiting for me. The

REFI

Bells of St. Mary's, Ah! hear they are calling. The young loves, the true loves Who

come from the sea, And so my be - lov - ed, When red leaves are

falling. The love bells shall ring out, ring out for you and me. The

cresc.

ff, rall.

B

Bells of St. Ma - ry's, Ah! hear they are call - ing The

*a tempo*

F C F C

young loves, the true loves Who come from the sea, And

F B *Re* F

so my be - lov - ed, When red leaves are fall - ing, The

love bells shall ring out, ring out for you and me.

*rall. f*

At the porch of St. Ma - ry's I'll wait there for you, In my  
(with) (your)

soft wedding dress with its rib-bons of blue, In the church of St. Ma - ry's sweet

voi-ces shall sing, For you and me, dear-est, the wed ding bells ring. The

## REFRAIN

Bells of St. Ma - ry's, Ah! hear they are call - ing, The  
*legato*

*sempre p*

young loves, the true loves Who come from the sea, And

so my be - lov-ed. When red leaves are fall - ing The

love bells shall ring out, ring out for you and me The

*cresc*

*f*

*ff rall*

Bells of St Mary's, Ah! hear they are calling The

*a tempo f*

young loves, the true loves Who come from the sea, And so, my be-

lov-ed, When red leaves are fall ing, The love bells shall ring

out, ring out for you and me.....

*rall*

*ff*