

Angel Bells

1. Angels, all around me with their magic spells
and the music of celestial bells,
hinting secrets no one ever tells,
in the music of the bells.

Ch I hear their music when I sit so still,
whispering voices call to me.
Is there a message, are those words I hear,
is it just music after all?

2. Angels, playing haunting tunes on cockle shells,
shimm'ring melodies that fade and swell,
as chiming brass or tinkling crystal knells
the hidden message of the bells.

Ch I hear their voices when I sit so still,
strange angelic harmonies.
Is someone singing, is that just the wind,
murmuring a wordless song?

3. Angels, all around me with their magic spells
and the music of celestial bells,
hinting secrets only hearts can tell,
and tintinnabulating bells.