There's a village hidden deep in the valley a-mong the pine trees half for-lorn

And there on a sunny morning little Jimmy Brown was born

All the chapel bells were ringing in the little valley town

And the songs that they were singing was for baby Jimmy Brown

And the little congregation prayed for guidance from a-bove

Lead us not into temp-tation bless this hour of medi-tation guide him with eternal love

There's a village hidden deep in the valley be-neath the mountains high a-bove

And there twenty years there-after Jimmy was to meet his love

All the chapel bells were ringing 'twas a great day in his life

For the songs that they were singing was for Jimmy and his wife
And the little congregation prayed for guidance from above

Lead us not into temptation bless, oh Lord, this celebration, may their lives be filled with love

From the village hidden deep in the valley one rainy morning dark and grey

A soul winged its way to heaven Jimmy Brown had passed away

Just the lonely bell was ringing in the little valley town

'Twas farewell that it was singing to our good old Jimmy Brown

And the little congregation prayed for guidance from above

Lead us not into temptation may his soul find this salvation of Thy great eternal love
THE THREE BELLS

There's a village hidden deep in the valley among the pine trees half forlorn
And there on a sunny morning little Jimmy Brown was born
All the chapel bells were ringing in the little valley town
And the songs that they were singing was for baby Jimmy Brown
And the little congregation prayed for guidance from above
Lead us not into temptation bless this hour of meditation guide him with eternal love

There's a village hidden deep in the valley beneath the mountains high above
And there twenty years there-after Jimmy was to meet his love
All the chapel bells were ringing 'twas a great day in his life
For the songs that they were singing was for Jimmy and his wife
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