I CAN HEAR THE BELLS

Music by MARC SHAIMAN
Lyrics by MARC SHAIMAN and SCOTT WITTMAN

Slowly and Freely

F

TRACY

I can hear the bells.

Am

Well, don't cha hear 'em chime?

Bb

Can't cha feel my

Dm

heart beat keeping perfect time? And all because he

G

C sus C

Moderate Rock Beat
touched me. He looked at me and stared. Yes, he bumped me. My

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heart was... un-pre-pared when he tapped me and knocked me off my feet.

One lit-tle touch, now my life’s com-plete. ’Cause when he nudged me, love put me in a fix. Yes, it hit me just like a ton of bricks. Yes, my

heart burst. Now I know what life’s a-bout. One lit-tle touch and love’s
knocked me out, and I can hear the bells. My head is spinning.

I can hear the bells. Something's beginning. Everybody says that a

girl who looks like me can't win his love. Well, just wait and see, 'cause

I can hear the bells. Just hear them chiming. I can hear the bells. My
Temp’rature’s climbing, I can’t contain my joy ’cause I finally found the boy I’ve been missing.

Listen! I can hear the bells.

Round one, he’ll ask me on a date, and then round two, I’ll
primp, but won't be late because round three's when we kiss inside his car. Won't

G₉/Ab  A₇  G₉/Db  D₇  D₉sus2  D₇  G₉

go all the way, but I'll go pretty far. Then round four, he'll

G₉/F  E₇m

ask me for my hand, and then round five, we'll book the wedding band, so by

C₉  G₉/B₉

round six. Amber, much to your surprise, this heavyweight champion
takes the prize and I can hear the bells. My ears are ringing.

I can hear the bells. The bridesmaids are singing. Ev'rybody says that a

guy who's such a gem won't look my way. Well, the laugh's on them 'cause

I can hear the bells. My father will smile... I can hear the bells... as he
walks medown the aisle... My moth-er starts to cry, * but I can't see 'cause Link and I are French...

kiss - in'.  
Listen. I can____ hear the bells.

I can____ hear the bells. My head is reel - in'. I can____ hear the bells. I
can't stop the peal-in'. Ev-ry-bod-y warns that he won't like—what he'll see, but

I know that he'll look inside of me. Yeah, I can hear the bells. To-

day's just the start 'cause I can hear the bells, and 'til death do us part. And

e-van when we die we'll look down from up a-bove, re-mem-ber-ing the night that we