The Jimmy Brown Song

Les Trois Cloches

Jean Villard (1946)
arr. Larry Nickel

Sostenuto - espressivo

mf

Oh...

mf

agger breathing

Oh...

mf

Oh...

mf

There's a

mf

(Oh...)

f

(Oh)

f

(Oh...)

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Village hidden deep in the valley among the pine trees all forever, and

there on a sunny morning lit my Brown was born. So his

parents brought him to the when he was only one day old, and the

the little fellow, "Welcome Jimmy to the fold".

"Welcome Jimmy to the fold".
All the chapel bells were ringing in the little valley town.

And the song that they were singing little Jimmy Brown.

Then the little congregation prayed for guidance from above.

Us not into temptation, bless this hour of meditation, guide us with eternal

*close directly to the "ng"*
There's a village hidden deep in the valley betw.

There's a village hidden deep in the valley...
All the chapel bells were ringing.
’Twas the great day in his
wed.

wed. bong bong bong bong.

bong bong bong bong bong bong bong

bong bong bong bong bong bong bong

and the song that they were singing
as for Jimmy and his wife.

and the little congregation prayed for guidance from above.

not into temptation, bless, O Lord, this celebration, may their lives be filled with

bong

bong

bong

May their lives be filled with
love. From the village hid-den deep in the val-ley one

love. From the vil-lage hid the val-ley one

love. From the vil-lage en deep in the val-ley one

sweng

rain-y morn-ing dark and grey, a s... its way to heav-en;

rain-y morn-ing dark and grey, winged its way to heav-en;

rain-y morn-ing dark and grey, soul winged its way to heav-en;

Jim-my Brown had passed a Si-lent peo-ple gath-ered in the chap-el to

Jim-my Brown had passed a-way. Oo...

well" to their old friend who's life had been like a flow-er

who's life had been like a flow-er

who's life had been like a flow-er
bud-ding, bloom-ing to the end.

All the chap-el bells were

bud-ding bloom-ing to the end.

bud-ding bloom-ing to the end. bong bong bong

ring-ing in val-ley town.

All the chap-el bells were

All the chap-el bells were

bong bong bong

bong bong bong in the lit-tle val-ley

fare-well that they were sing-ing to our good old Jim-ny

twas fare-well that it was sing-ing

town. bong bong bong
Brown, and the little congregation prayed for guidance from a bong bong bong. Ah...

Lead us not into temptation may his soul find the salvation of Thy eternal love.

Édith Piaf made this song famous during the German occupation of France (WWII)

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