

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.

A m

Bb

Well, don't cha hear 'em chime? Can't 'cha feel my

D m

G

C sus

C

heart - beat keep - ing per - fect time? And all be - cause he

Moderate Rock Beat

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

Bb

F/A

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

G7sus

G7

Bbmaj9/C

F

One lit - tle touch, now my life's com - plete. 'Cause when he nudged me, love

mp

Dm

put me— in a fix. Yes, it hit me just like a— ton of bricks. Yes, my

Bb

F/A

F/G

G7

heart burst. Now I know what—life's a-bout. One lit - tle touch and love's

F/C C sus C F F/E

knocked me out, and I can— hear the bells. My head is spin - ning.

mf

Dm Dm/C Bb

I can— hear the bells. Some - thing's be - gin - ning. Ev - 'ry - bod-y says that a

F/A F/G G7 Dm/C C Bb/C C

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

F F/E Dm

I can— hear the bells. Just hear them chim - ing. I can— hear the bells. My

mf

D m/C

B \flat

F/A

temp - 'ra - ture's climb - ing. I can't con - tain my joy 'cause I fin - 'ly found the boy I've been

F/G

G7

C7sus

F

miss - in'. Lis - ten! I can hear the be - lls.

(ding!)

mp

B \flat /C

F

D \flat susD \flat

G \flat G \flat /FE \flat m

Round one, he'll ask me on a date, and then round two, I'll

f *mf*

primp, but— won't be late be - cause round three's when we kiss in - side his car. Won't

C_b *G_b/B_b*

go all the way, but I'll go pret - ty far. Then round four, he'll

G_b/A_b *A_b7* *G_b/D_b* *D_b* *D_bsus2* *D_b* *G_b*

mf

ask me— for my hand, and then round five, we'll book the— wed - ding band, so by

G_b/F *E_bm*

round six, Am - ber, much to your sur - prise, this heav - y - weight cham - pi - on

C_b *G_b/B_b* *G_b/A_b* *A_b7*

$E\flat m/D\flat$ $D\flat$ $C\flat/D\flat$ $D\flat$ $G\flat$ $G\flat/F$

takes the prize and I can— hear the bells. My ears are ring - ing.

f

$E\flat m$ $E\flat m/D\flat$ $C\flat$

I can— hear the bells. The brides - maids are sing - ing. Ev - 'ry - bod - y says that a

mf

$G\flat/B\flat$ $A\flat 7sus$ $A\flat 7$ $E\flat m/D\flat$ $D\flat$ $C\flat/D\flat$ $D\flat$

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

$G\flat$ $G\flat/F$ $E\flat m$

I can— hear the bells. My fa - ther will smile... I can— hear the bells. ...as he

f

Chords: Ebm/Db, Cb, Gb/Bb

walks medown the aisle. — My moth-er starts to cry, but I can't see 'cause Link and I are French -

mf

Chords: Gb/Ab, Ab7, Db7sus, Gb

kiss - in'. Lis - ten! I can — hear the bells. —

(ding!) *mp*

Chords: Cb/Gb, Gb, Dsus, D

Chords: G, G/F#, Em

I can — hear the bells. My head is reel - in'. I can — hear the bells. I

ff

Em/D

C

G/B

can't stop the peal - in'. Ev - 'ry - bod - y warns that he won't like — what he'll see, but

G/A

A7

Em/D

D

C/D

D

G

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

G/F#

Em

Em/D

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

C

G/B

Am7

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

G/B

G7/B

C

two fell in love. We both will share a tear, and he'll

two fell in love. We both will share a tear, and he'll

G/B

G/A

A

D7sus

whis - per as we're rem - i - ni - scin'. Lis - ten! I can hear the

whis - per as we're rem - i - ni - scin'. Lis - ten! I can hear the

colla voce
(ding!)

G

G7/F

Em7

bells. I can hear the bells.

bells. I can hear the bells.

ritard

Cm/Eb

G

I can hear the bells.

I can hear the bells.

