

At the sound of a bell the lord will come,  
To lead all the strays from the pasture home;  
He calls them with the voice of his spirit  
Looking for those with a hope a chance to live it.

At the sound of a bell he calls us on,  
To live in eternity from where the lord has gone;  
And come into his presence where life is only peace,  
As the beauty of creation transpires and will never cease.

At the sound of a bell the life turns into death,  
And the lord in turn becomes fresh anew through the lords breath;  
And the only trouble left with this is the problem where to go,  
A place beyond the universe for only God to know.

At the sound of the bell the dead are raised in unity  
To fulfill the call of man and rejuvenate community  
So he and the twelve disciples live and reign in space,  
Only lead and guided by the truth and grace of his face.

At the sound of bell the world provide us meaningfulness,  
As we read the bible which provides us life ceaselessness;  
And all we have to do is pray a simple prayer,  
So when he calls our name to heaven our souls live on in air.

At the sound of a bell the world becomes us all won,  
In the hearing of peasant and king in unity as one;  
And the truth and grace of God live to guide our way,  
So that we in perfect kindness live and die our way.