

# I CAN HEAR THE BELLS

Lyrics by  
MARC SHAIMAN and  
SCOTT WITTMAN

Music by  
MARC SHAIMAN

Slowly



Piano accompaniment for the first system. It features a treble clef with a key signature of one flat and a 4/4 time signature. The music starts with a piano (*pp*) dynamic. The left hand (*l.h.*) plays a rhythmic pattern of eighth notes, while the right hand plays chords and moving lines. The system concludes with a *rit.* (ritardando) marking.

Slowly and freely



Tracy:

Vocal and piano accompaniment for the second system. The vocal line is written in a treble clef with a key signature of one flat and a 4/4 time signature. It includes the lyrics: "I can hear the bells. Well, don't 'cha hear 'em chime?". The piano accompaniment is in a grand staff with a key signature of one flat and a 4/4 time signature, starting with a piano (*p*) dynamic. The system concludes with a *rit.* marking.



Vocal and piano accompaniment for the third system. The vocal line continues with the lyrics: "Can't 'cha feel my heart - beat keep - ing per - fect time? And all be - cause he". The piano accompaniment is in a grand staff with a key signature of one flat and a 4/4 time signature, concluding with a *rit.* marking.

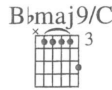


touched me. He looked at me and stared. Yes, he bumped me. My

*a tempo*  
*p*



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

*mp*



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 spin - ning.



I can hear the bells. Some-thing's be - gin - ning. Ev - 'ry - bod - y 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 chim - ing. I can hear the bells. My

*mf*



tem - p'ra - ture's climb - ing. I can't con - tain my joy 'cause I fi - n'ly found the boy I've beer



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

(ding!)



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

*f* *mf*



round two, I'll primp, but won't be late be - cause round three's when we

Musical notation for the first system, including vocal line and piano accompaniment.



kiss in - side his car. Won't go all the way, but I'll go pret - ty fa - ar.

Musical notation for the second system, including vocal line and piano accompaniment.



Round four, he'll ask me for my hand, and then round five, we'll

Musical notation for the third system, including vocal line and piano accompaniment. Dynamic marking *mf* is present.



book the wed-ding band, so by round six, Am - ber, much to your sur-prise, this

Musical notation for the fourth system, including vocal line and piano accompaniment.

G $\flat$ /A $\flat$

A $\flat$ 7

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

D $\flat$

C $\flat$ /D $\flat$

D $\flat$

G $\flat$

heav - y - weight 'cham - pi - on takes the prize and I can hear the bells.

G $\flat$ /F

E $\flat$ m

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

My ears are ring - ing. I can hear the bells. The brides - maids are sing - ing.

C $\flat$

G $\flat$ /B $\flat$

A $\flat$ 7sus

A $\flat$ 7

Ev - 'ry - bod - y says that a guy who's such a gem won't look my way. Well, the

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

D $\flat$

C $\flat$ /D $\flat$

D $\flat$

G $\flat$

G $\flat$ /F

laugh's on them 'cause I can hear the bells. My fa - ther will smile...

Ebm

Ebm/Db

Cb

I can hear the bells. As he walks me down the aisle. My mother starts to cry, but I can't

Gb/Bb

Gb/Ab

Ab7

Db7sus

see 'cause Link and I are French kiss - in'. Lis - ten! I can hear the

Gb

Cb/Gb

Gb

bells.

Cmaj7/D

G

G/F#

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

ff





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 in - side 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 - ven when we die we'll look down from up a - bove, re





mem-ber - ing the night that we two fell in love. We both will share a tear, and he'll



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

(ding!)



bells. I can hear the bells.

*rit.*



Slowly

I can hear the bells.