Acony Bell

[Gillian Welch](https://www.google.com/search?rlz=1C5CHFA_enUS907US907&sxsrf=ALeKk01d2lOz5KrC_sMeSTItVBr0fYnEbg:1599179262572&q=Gillian+Welch&stick=H4sIAAAAAAAAAONgVuLUz9U3MM4trspZxMrrnpmTk5mYpxCempOcAQA9BbQfHQAAAA&sa=X&ved=2ahUKEwiovIL_ns7rAhVNs54KHSIODAgQMTAAegQICRAD)

G

The fairest bloom the mountain knows

 G7
Is not an iris or a wild rose

 C G
But the little flower of which I’ll tell

 D7 G
Known as the brave acony bell

G

Just a simple flower so small and plain

 G7
With a pearly hue and a little known name

 C G
But the yellow birds sing when they see it bloom

 D G
For they know that spring is coming soon

G

Well it makes its home mid the rocks and the rills

 G7
Where the snow lies deep on the windy hills

 C G
And it tells the world "why should I wait

 D G
This ice and snow is gonna melt away"

 C G

And so i'll sing that yellow bird's song

 D G
For the troubled times will soon be gone