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