

Who raised the Stones? (notated one octave above)

Malcolm Brown □

♩ = 114

Em Bm Am Em C Am

Where are they now who raised the Stones, Passed through the veil leav-ing ash-es and

10 Em G Em Am Em Bm Em Am Em

bones. A Tribe a Nat-ion once migh-ty and strong, their Ghosts are now dead, their ec-hoes long gone. What

19 C Am Bm Em G Bm C D C

dreams did they dream, what songs did they sing, Of Lov-ers and Gods, of Her-oes and Kings, Did they wor-ship the

28 Em Am Em Bm Em Am Em

Moth-er and hon-our the Land, In Sac-red cir-cle, stand hand in hand. What sto-ries were

38 Bm Am Em C Am Em G Em

told on star blaz-ing nights as they danced round the Stones in moon's sa-cred light. Who were their priests to which

47 Am Em Bm Em Am Em C Am

Gods did they pray, for Sun's kind-ly bless-ings on each Sol-stice day. Did they laugh did they sing as they

55 Bm Em G Bm C D C Em Am Em

cut the Blue Stones, re-leased from the Hills by flint axe and bone, then lift-ing the Stones, each in its place,

65 Bm Em Am Em Bm

Si-lent to stand in earth's firm em-brace. Were the stones raised in cir-cle and

73 Am Em C Am Em G Em

by their priests blest to re-ceive migh ty Kings to earth's sac-cred rest? Were they bound to the Land, to the

81 Am Em Bm Em Am Em C Am Bm

Gods to the Sky, to the cy-cle of life, to live and to die. Now we stand where they stood in ri-tual and

90 Em G Bm C D C Em Am Em Bm

prayer, in cir-cle with fire, with rain, earth and air. We gaze, we won-der the how and the why. In the

100 Em Am Em D Em C Em Am

still-ness the long si-lence of re - ply. We gaze we won-der the how and the

108 Em Bm Em Am Em D Em

why. In the still-ness, the long si-lence of re - ply.