

[Verse 4]

G
The Irish built in courses
C D Em
Of single stones the size of horses
G C
Of glacial boulders, without edge or face
Bm
But if you could view them
Am D Em
Above, the sun lighting through them
G C Am B7 Em
You d swear the hills were edged in broken granite rays

[Verse 5]

G
When Pict and Viking took
C D Em
Stone pages from some prehistoric book
G C
A sandy flagstone under Orkney hills
Bm
Hailing there the while
Am D Em
And left history in the islands
G C Am B7 Em
This is what water, wind and time and toil reveal

[Verse 6]

G
From Yorkshire s limestone hills
C D Em
Through Derbyshire to the coast of Wales
G C
From Shetland s salty rocks to Devon lane
Bm
Just look and discover
Am D Em
Two walls that lean against each other
G C Am B7 Em
You ll never see them in quite the same way again

[Verse 7]

G
These miles of dry stone walls
C D Em
That hold, in ploughed brown fields, these kingly halls
G C
The dead of centuries in hills of sand
Bm

The stones that bind them

Am

D

Em

Are proud as what lies behind them

G

C

Am

B7

Em

And varied as the counties in this curious land