

London Stone  
The Bevis Frond

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#  
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London Stone  
by The Bevis Frond

from London Stone                      Woronzow    WOO 18CD                      1992

F#m       E       D       E  
/   /   /   /   /   /   /   /       [4x]

F#m               D               A E               F#m       D               C#m  
Fare thee well, old city, these changes no one needs,  
F#m       D               A E               F#m       D               C#5 B5 A G#5  
Your office blocks stand empty, whose walls reflect our greed.  
F#m       D               A E               F#m       D               C#m  
We swept away your markets, we lost the Walbrook pipes,  
F#m       D               C#m E  
We build on open spaces  
F#m       D               C#5 B5 A G#5  
We spit upon your lives.  
D               A               C#m               D               A               C#m  
Oh God Bless Rainham Marshes, to fight the bricks and steel  
D       A               Bm       F#m  
A pox on those whose profit sees them  
C#m               D               E               F#m       E       D       E  
Pouring concrete spew where once were fields,  
F#m       E       D  
Once were fields.  
F#m       E       D               F#m       E       D  
Once were fields.

Still in quiet corners the dead are sleeping sound,  
Behind the broken hoardings, yours for just one pound.  
They ll move the bones discreetly, and stack the gravestones well,  
And once a year you ll earn the right to see your father s consecrated hell,  
Consecrated Hell

## Consecrated Hell

The air is getting thinner, the cars are slowing down,  
The dogs are going hungry, I love my fair hometown  
My heart is hanging heavy, don t leave me on my own,  
Cos when I die, I ll need a friend  
To carve my name and dates in London Stone,  
London Stone.

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tabbed by Rick Sambuco, lyrics through Keith Hill