

Stones

Karaoke Version

Iolo of Britannia (melody)
Gwenllian, Wyfe to Iolo (lyrics)

Andante

Long a - - go ran the sun on a folk who had a dream

And the heart and the will and the pow'r:

They moved earth; they carved stone; mould - ed hill and chan - neled stream

Thus we stand on the wide plains of Wilt - shire.

Now men ask who they were, how they built and won - der why

That they wrought stand - ing stones of such size.

What was done 'neath our shade? What was prayed be - neath our skies

As we stood on the wyrd plains of Wilt - shire.

Oh what se - - crets we'd tell if you'd lis - - ten and be still.

Rid the stink and the noise from our skirts.

But you have - - n't the clue and per - haps you ne - ver will.

Mute we stand on the cold plains of Wilt - - shire.

Still we loom in the mists as the a - - ges roll a - way

And we say of our folk, "They are here!"

They built us and they died and you'll not be know - ing why

Save we stand on the bare plains of Wilt - - shire.