

ROUND THE STONES      Capo 3      Strings (6-1) E F# B F# B D#

We come from far and near, just to be here, at this special time of the year  
We come from all around, to this ancient ground, to wait for the sun, to appear

We've come to celebrate, time and fate, the endless turning of the wheel  
And as the first glow, of the dawn shows I'm going to tell the world, how I feel

Feeling wonderful, right down to my feet, feeling wonderful, everybody I meet  
Is feeling wonderful, everyone knows that tonight we'll be together  
Round the Stones, Round the Stones, Round the Stones

There's no fear, no violence here wish it could always be this way  
Tonight we join the vigil, and at the dawn, we'll greet the start of the longest day

Feeling wonderful, right down to my shoes feeling wonderful, goodbye city blues  
Feeling wonderful, the magic flows because tonight we'll be together  
Round the Stones, Round the Stones, Round the Stones

We walk on history here, and as the dawn grows near we feel the earth rise to the sun  
And here we stand of one mind, to celebrate the love we find everywhere and in  
everyone

Feeling wonderful, right down to my toes feeling wonderful, can't help it it shows  
Feeling wonderful, nobody is alone tonight, because we'll be together  
Round the Stones, Round the Stones, Round the Stones, Round the Stones

LIFE, LIFE

Capo 0

Strings (6-1) E F# B F# B D#

The rain blew in through your window last night, soaked your bed and your favourite book

You woke up feeling life was not right, went outside to take a look

The sun was out and the birds were singing, everywhere the trees were in bud

You went for a long walk and came back smiling, the sun on the window had dried it all out

Life, life is a funny old game, one day to the next it's never the same

Life, Life is a funny old thing, sometimes it makes you cry

And sometimes it makes you sing

Oh sometimes it makes you sing

The wind got up and it brought down a sycamore, hit the ground and the birds took flight

We cut up the trunk and we piled up the branches, took us all day and most of the night

One year on and the wood fire's burning, fed from a pile of sycamore logs

The branches are overgrown, made a new home for a litter of hedgehogs

Life, life is a funny old game, one day to the next it's never the same

Life, Life is a funny old thing, sometimes it makes you cry

And sometimes it makes you sing

Oh sometimes it makes you sing

So if the rain blows in your window, everything wet is the first thing you see

But every misfortune hides an opportunity, all you've got to do is find the key

Under a raincloud it's dark and stormy, fly up above it and it's bathed in light

And if you've got to pull up an old wet carpet there's a wood floor under it to bring back to life

Life, life is a funny old game, one day to the next it's never the same

Life, Life is a funny old thing, sometimes it makes you cry

And sometimes it makes you sing

Oh sometimes it makes you sing

LOVE IN THE GOLD

Capo 5

Strings (6-1) E F# B F# B D#

Your head in my arms is a beautiful thing, as I look at the hand that carries my ring  
There were others shone brighter when they were sold, but none that had more love in  
the gold  
None that had more love in the gold

Love doesn't care about lines on a face, words out of place, a bit off the pace  
Love doesn't care about hair that's grey, forgetting what day and what did you say?  
Love doesn't care if you think that you don't have enough, love just cares about love

Well, love doesn't care about sharing fears, memory's tears, the passing of years  
Love doesn't care about not so quick, missing a trick, you can take your pick  
Love doesn't care if you think that you can't give enough, love just cares about love

And like the leaves that grow strong and help build the tree  
That stands tall and free  
When the cold winds of autumn make their call  
At their time they will fall, and be gone  
But the tree, like love lives on

Your head in my arms is a beautiful thing, as I look at the hand that carries my ring  
There were others shone brighter when they were sold, but none that had more love in  
the gold  
None that had more love in the gold

WONDERFUL RIDE

Capo 7

Strings (6-1) E F# B F# B D#

It's easy to see where you're going when you're looking out the front of the bus  
It's easy to see where we're going looking through the eyes of us  
We're going up, we're going out we're going anywhere we want to be  
We're going to find a beach, with no-one on it hold hands and jump right into the sea

Life is a wonderful ride, a wonderful ride with you by my side  
Whatever we make it, that's how we'll take it, because life is a wonderful  
Life is a wonderful ride

Maybe we'll build a house in a valley where no-one understands a word we say  
Maybe we'll just stay home and hold hands and order in a takeaway  
Maybe we'll buy ourselves a tie-dyed Combi, and drive down to Istanbul  
Or maybe we'll just walk the dogs to the pub, whichever way, it's a life that's full

Life is a wonderful ride, a wonderful ride with you by my side  
Whatever we make it, that's how we'll take it, because life is a wonderful  
Life is a wonderful ride

That's all it is that's all it has to be, that's all it is that's all it has to be  
That's all it is that's all it has to be, just you and me

Maybe we'll go to Lapland for Christmas, watch the lights come out for the midnight  
show  
Or maybe we'll just build a bench under the oak tree and sit and watch the garden grow

Whatever you make of it, whatever you take from it, when all is said and done  
You'll never see a shadow in front of your feet if you keep your face turned to the sun

Life is a wonderful ride, a wonderful ride with you by my side  
Whatever we make it, that's how we'll take it, because life is a wonderful  
Life is a wonderful ride

I went back to my hometown, to say my farewells  
I arrived on a Sunday, to the sound of church bells  
I was there for the closing of a chapter of life  
And to say my goodbyes to a man and his wife

She had a baby in arms when they sent him to fight  
An army that marched with Imperial might  
An enemy with no mercy for whom life had no worth  
To a farm boy from Norfolk they were the devil on earth

He never said a word of what he'd done and he'd seen  
But night after night he'd have the same dream  
He'd shout out his battle cry in anger and pain  
Fighting for his life, again and again

If I could only talk to those leaders, those masters of fate  
And tell them, we were all given love to drive away hate  
When you send a man to fight in some foreign land  
He'll spend the rest of his life with a gun in his hand  
He'll spend the rest of his life with a gun in his hand

TRAVELLING BLUES

Capo 2

Strings (6-1) D G D G B D

Travelling Blues, Travelling Blues, he's a travelling man with the Travelling Blues  
Get on down you got nothing to lose, go listen to the man with with the Travelling Blues

Travelling Blues, Travelling Blues, everybody's out there spreading the news  
They've packed the aisles and filled the pews, to listen to the man with with the  
Travelling Blues

SOLO

He travels around in a beat-up van, lives his life catch as catch can  
He'd always known that endless road, would be the one he'd choose  
The man with the Travelling Blues

Travelling Blues, Travelling Blues, no need to worry about your Ps and Qs  
There's no list of don'ts and do's, when you listen to the man with the Travelling Blues

He travels around from town to town, his home on wheels will never let him down  
He always said "I'll lay my head, where I pay my dues"  
The man with the Travelling Blues

Travelling Blues, Travelling Blues, everybody's clapping on the fours and twos  
Put on your dancing shoes, go listen to the man with with the Travelling Blues  
Go slip and slide to the man with with the Travelling Blues

The Bible says that pride goes, before a fall, everyone knows that saying, but, it never said that at all

It said, pride goes before destruction, haughty spirit before a fall,  
So take your pick, if you're full of it, you'd better watch out, that's all  
So take your pick, if you're full of it, you'd better watch out, that's all

Trouble, trouble, there's a lot of it out there, trouble, trouble, you can tell yourself, "I don't care!"

Trouble, trouble, there's a lot of it, who knew, it always happens to someone else, until it happens to you  
It always happens to someone else, until it happens to you

The Bible says that pride's the one from which all others grow, seems to me that's a terrible thing, but then what do I know?

Up yourself or vanity, whichever name you choose  
If you're prideful, better be mindful of what you've got to lose  
If you're prideful, better be mindful of what you've got to lose

Trouble, trouble, there's a lot of it out there, trouble, trouble, you can tell yourself, "I don't care!"

Trouble, trouble, there's a lot of it, who knew, it always happens to someone else, until it happens to you  
It always happens to someone else, until it happens to you

The thing that makes men angels, is humility, so said St Augustine, him of the Holy See  
Better poor with the humble, than rich with arrogant fools  
He saw the light and buttoned up tight to live by a set of rules  
He saw the light and buttoned up tight to live by a set of rules

Trouble, trouble, there's a lot of it out there, trouble, trouble, you can tell yourself, "I don't care!"

Trouble, trouble, there's a lot of it, who knew, it always happens to someone else, until it happens to you  
It always happens to someone else, until it happens to you

WHO'S GOING TO SAVE YOU?

Capo 0

Strings (6-1) D G D G A# C

How did you wind up in such a state when you thought you knew all of life's rules  
How did you wind up making the same mistake in a world that has no pity for fools

How did you wind up out in the cold when a fireside was easier to find  
How did you wind up with your future bought and sold along with your peace of mind

Who's going to save you when you're falling apart, who's going to stand up for you  
Who's going to save you from the goodness of their heart, someone that loves you,  
that's who

You can only fix something that's broken if you know that it's broken at all and if you  
don't, then there's nothing you can do  
Just stumble through life at the mercy of fate with only luck and love to see you through

Who's going to save you when you're falling apart, who's going to stand up for you  
Who's going to save you from the goodness of their heart, someone that loves you,  
that's who



THE LOVE THAT SURROUNDS YOU

Capo 0

Strings (6-1) E F# B F# B D#

I know sometimes you walk in shadow, it's like someone took all the light out of your day  
And whether you feel you wanted to or had to, those choices all got made anyway  
I know sometimes you walk in darkness, well there's not much you can do when the  
lights go out

Just try to keep your eyes on the far-ness and wait for belief to end the doubt

And if I could offer some words of comfort to you, about these dark times you're going  
through

They seem like they're never going to end, but they always do, they always do, they  
always do

So if you're feeling down and you're all alone and you feel like your whole life  
confounds you

Just reach out to those who care for you and think of the love that surrounds you  
Think of the love that surrounds you, think of all the love that surrounds you

I know sometimes you walk in greyness, it's like someone took all the colours out of your  
day

And whether you feel you're guilty or you're blameless, there's really no need for you to  
stay

In a place that gives no comfort to you, it's just a space you're growing through

You feel like you'll never find a way out, but you always do, you always do, you always  
do

So if you're feeling down and you're all alone and you feel like your whole life  
confounds you

Just reach out to those who care for you and think of the love that surrounds you  
Think of the love that surrounds you, think of all the love that surrounds you

I'm going to tell you a story about the place where I was born  
On a cold autumn morning in the hour before dawn  
No sound, no light, no movement in the street outside  
In that place by the river, ruled by the tide

The scars of war were everywhere In the eyes of the men  
Things were only just starting to get back to normal way back then  
And I ran and I played under a wide open empty sky  
In that place by the river, ruled by the tide

There was a dry dock and a customs post and a shipbuilding yard  
And old wooden crab boats pulled up on the hard  
There was a Nottage Institute that taught young men how knots should be tied  
For the day when they would make their living, ruled by the tide

There was a Baptist Church and a crazy preacher that the kids all knew  
He wore a hand knitted hat that said 'God Loves You'  
But on Sunday he would take it off and put his his books to one side  
And preach fire, hell and redemption to men ruled by the tide

I went back there one beautiful day a couple of years ago  
And walked along the towpath with the river in full flow  
My dog hunted in the reeds doing what he does  
Making the best of every moment, maybe there's a lesson there for us

And I wondered why I never saw the beauty of that place all those years ago  
But you can only see what you see through the eyes of what you know  
And like a spark from a fire into the night sky one day I will ride  
To join with forever, ruled by the tide

Well a weak and luckless ruler, is never fit to lead, so we're gathered here before you, at the fields of Runnymede

We've had enough of misrule, we've had enough of theft and now we're going to put it right, before there's nothing left

Your friend the Pope he tells us, we've got to bow and kneel to every whim and fancy, depending how you feel

Well we know when to fight, and we know when to bow, you tell the Pope he's dealing with the English people now

So sign it and seal it, and we can reveal it, for all of our people to see

This day by your hand, there'll be law in this land for as long as our nation shall be

They say you're Born of God but we have to disagree, there's nothing born in heaven, in anything we see

They say you're Born of God but we hope He'll understand, It's time for change in heaven

And time for change, time for change, time for change in this land

You've bankrupted the country, you've stolen from us all, you think that every subject, is at your beck and call

You've lost as all of Normandy and pretty much all of France and now we're going to call the tune, and now you're going to dance

For now is the time, to put right the crime, of all the injustice we wore

And this declaration, will form the foundation, of justice in this land evermore

#### CHORUS

Now power at all costs is the thinking of a fool, it tells the world you think you've got, God-given right to rule

But we are this England and we are this land, divided we fall and united we stand

For we'll never follow, a leader with no honour, it will come to no good in the end

Every choice and decision, is ruled by your vision, what you are is the message you send

#### CHORUS

One day I'm going to sit down and write a book of magic and wonderous light,  
wonderous light

I've had this idea for some time now I'm going to get myself together and find a way to  
get it down somehow, somehow

i'm in a place that I don't want to be, I'm going to write my book and hope it sets me  
free, sets me free

When I'm walking out on the street, people I know, people I meet

Say "why do you do it, what is it that you need? why do you keep on chasing your dream  
when there's mouths to feed?"

One day I'm going to sit down and write a book of magic and wonderous light,  
wonderous light

Dreamer, Dreamer, Dreamer, Dreamer

I'm going to pit a boy against evil, I'm going to make the story believable, you'll see, I'm  
going to find a way

It's going to be about the dark and the light and having the courage to stand up for  
what you think is right, and save the day

People I know who know me well say "what is this story you've got to tell"

"Why do you sit there, night after day, chasing your dream when there's bills to pay

One day I'm going to sit down and write a book of magic and wonderous light,  
wonderous light

Dreamer, Dreamer, Dreamer, Dreamer

Don't burst my bubble I live inside it, don't blow away my cloud nine, I just want ride it,  
ride it,

One day I'm going to sit down and write a book of magic and wonderous light,  
wonderous light

I put the rejection slips in a drawer, every time I get one, I just send out more copies to  
read

I know some people think I'm wasting my time but what's the harm in it, it's not a crime,  
it's what I need

Time means nothing if your heart stands still, freedom is nothing without free will

Friends and lovers can help you look but only you can write your own book

One day I'm going to sit down and write a book of magic and wonderous light,  
wonderous light

Dreamer, Dreamer, Dreamer, Dreamer

How was I to know, I'd get my break from a young girl who'd stayed awake

Told her father, "thanks for the lend, I've loved these first three chapters you bought me  
Now all I want to know is how does the the story end, how does it end?"  
Dreamer, Dreamer, Dreamer, Dreamer