## Band, The, The Stones I Throw

Band, The Miscellaneous The Stones I Throw When obstruction blocks my way I walk down that narrow way Till i can see the light of day Shining at the world  $G \square \qquad c \square \qquad d7$ And i realise that something here sure is wrong G⊞c□q The stones i throw will free all men Make him walk proud through this righteous land C□ c□ q He will know which way to go D7⊞g I will show him by the stones that i throw Don't build walls and barricades So a man can't have his say And barking dogs can't block my way From taking my brothers hand And something makes me want to stand up and do what's right The stones i throw will free all men Make him walk proud through this righteous land He will know which way to go I will show him by the stones that i throw {last time} G/// d7/g/ eb7/// //// db ab The stones i throw will free all men Make him walk proud through this righteous land Ab⊞db□ab He will know which way to go ab I will show him by the stones that i throw Eb□ ab