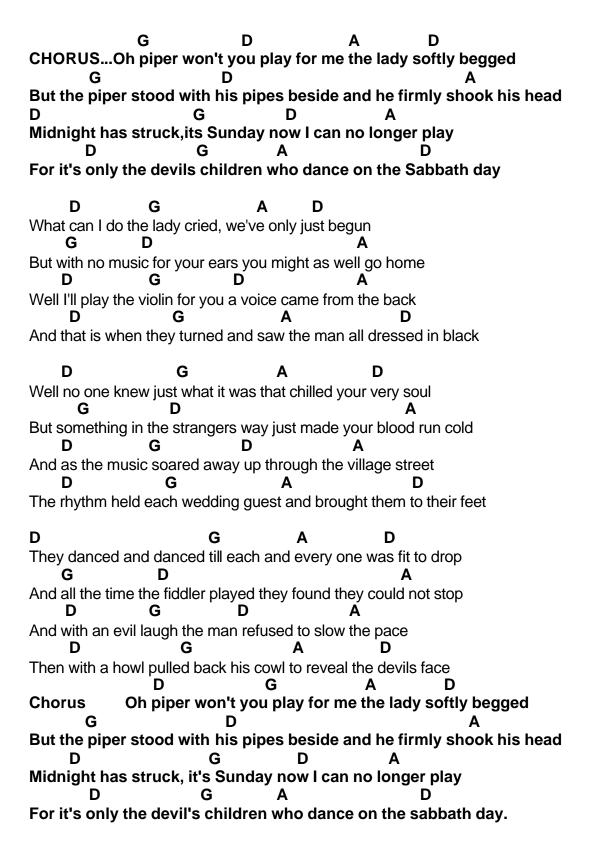
## **WEDDING AT STANTON DREW**

D		G	į.	A	D	
The	sun shone up f <b>G</b>	rom the holy (	gravestones	and walls o	of the village ch	urch
And <b>E</b>	from their hom	es along the ։ <b>G</b>	oad the villa <b>D</b>	gers they n	narched <b>A</b>	
All ir	their best they <b>D</b>	/ all were dres <b>G</b>	ssed to mee	t the bride a	and groom	
Yes	laughter filled t	he air that fate	eful day at S	tanton Drev	V	
<b>D</b> The	sermon o'er the	<b>G</b> e couple kiss, <b>)</b>	A the service A	<b>D</b> now is don	е	
And	to the village g	reen the cong	regation of ι <b>)</b>	us run <b>A</b>		
The	piper strikes a <b>D</b>	merry note ar <b>G</b>	nd boldly sta <b>A</b>	rts to play <b>D</b>		
We'l	l eat and drink	and laugh and	d sing and d	ance away	the day	
D		G	Α	D		
The	food is gone, th	ne wine all dru	ınk, they onl	y want to da <b>A</b>	ance	
And	any pretty girl v <b>D</b> G	who wants to	rest can't sta <b>D</b>	and a chand <b>A</b>	e	
And	as the village o		welve to end <b>A</b>	I the weddii <b>D</b>	ng day	
The	piper plays his <b>D</b>	last notes an	d the music <b>G</b>	fades away <b>A</b>	/ D	
Cho	rus Oh p G	iper won't yo D	ou play for	me the lac	ly softly begs A	
But	the piper star D	nds with his G	pipes besid D	de and he f A	firmly shakes	his head
Mid	night has com D	ne , it's Sund G	_	an no long	ger play D	
For	it's only the d D	evil's childre G	en who dan	ce on the	sabbath day D	
They	/ laughed and s <b>G</b>	scoffed and so	corned the m	nan for havi <b>A</b>	ng such beliefs	3
But t	rusting men of <b>D</b>	God will alwa	ys stand clo <b>D</b>	se by their	faith	
No b	ribery nor char <b>D</b>	nge to faith wo <b>G</b>	ould ever brii <b>A</b>	ng him bac <b>D</b>	k	
And	no one noticed	l ioin the ring	the man all o	dressed in l	olack	



ט	G	A	ע							
The wind it how	led, the lightning	crashed, the th	under loudi	y cracke	;d					
G	D			Α						
Well I'll make yo	ou dance, the De	vil laughed, till th	ne flesh rolls	s from yo	our back					
D	G	D	Α							
Then suddenly	the music stoppe	ed, the man in b	lack was go	ne.						
D		G	Α		D					
Of the bride and the groom and the wedding guests there was nothing left but stone.										
	_				_					
D	G	Α	I	D						
As the sun came up on the Sunday morn and the dew lay on the ground										
G	D		Α							
The piper stood by the ring of stones and he sadly looked around.										
D	G	D	Α							
As he understood just what he saw, his eyes were full of tears										
D	G	Α	D							
And all the while	e, the lady's word	ds kept ringing ir	n his ears	Choru	us twiceend					

If you have corrections, or the chords to any of these songs, please send an e-mail and we will make the changes as soon as possible. Thanks.

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