

Flatt And Scruggs, Stone The Builders Refused

Oh the builders of this world have no use for me
While they were praising men of this world I've been on my knees
But someday I'll be needed there and I'll get my reward
I'll be a corner stone in the house of my Lord
I'm just a stone that builders refused
They tried to shake me from my faith but I couldn't be used
Now I been scorned and counted out and sometimes called a fool
I've been a stone the builders refused
[harmonica - dobro]
Now I don't want to be a part of castles on sand
They said there was no place I'd fit but Lord I understand
I may not look like much to men but I shall not be moved
I'll be a stone the builders refused
I'm just a stone...
I'll be a stone the builders refused