

Lord Grenville
Al Stewart

a clever song this one. they don t often write them like this anymore.

i ll be honest i knocked these out in a rush (in frustration at the lack of existing tablature, oh man i have to do it myself i guess situation) so a lot of it is probably wrong, and if you re playing a guitar it might sound weird even if they are right, because some of the progressions rely upon notes other than the root, which is fine if you re using a keyboard becuse you have a left hand to do that stuff. so i m sorry about that.

also, most of it is buried under layers of strings and obscure basslines and guitar solo stuff, so it s hard to replicate anyway. like i said, it s clever. this album s a cracker start to finish.

A **C#m**
Go and tell Lord Grenville that the tide is on the turn
F#m **D E** **A Bm**
It s time to haul the anchor up and leave the land astern
C# **D** **B**
We ll be gone before the dawn returns
A **G** **D** **Fm** **G** **A**
Like voices on the wind

A... (repeat previous)
Go and tell Lord Grenville that our dreams have run aground
There s nothing here to keep us in this shanty town
None of us are caring where we re bound
Like voices on the wind

A **D** **E**
And come the day you ll hear them saying
E7 **A**
They re throwing it all away
D **E** **C#** **F#m** **F** **Dm** **C#maj7**
Nothing more to say, just throwing it all away

G# **G#m** **D#** **F**

(the riff between that break and the next verse goes something like this:)

Bb **F** **C** **F**

(verse same as before)

Go and fetch the captain s log and tear the pages out
We re on our way to nowhere now, can t bring the helm about
None of us are left in any doubt

Send a message to the fleet they ll search for us in vain
We won t be there among the reaches of the Spanish Main
Tell the ones we left home not to wait
Won t be back again

Em **G** **D**

Our time is just a point along a line

Dm **A**

That runs forever with no end

Em **G** **D**

I never thought that we would come to find

Dm **A** **Dm** **A** **Dm** **A**

Ourselves upon these rocks again, oh no

A	C#m
Go and tell Lord Grenville that the tide is on the turn	

A C#m A C#m . . .