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## 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 because 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 DE ABm

It s time to haul the anchor up and leave the land astern  $% \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) +\left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) +\left( 1\right) +\left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) +\left( 1\right) +$ 

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 We won t be back again

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

And come the day you ll hear them saying They re throwing it all away Nothing more to say, just throwing it all away

Em G D

Our time is just a point along a line

Dm A

That runs forever with no end

Em G

I never thought that we would come to find

Dm A Dm A Dm A

Ourselves upon these rocks again, oh no

A Amaj7 A7 D Dm A

A C#m

Go and tell Lord Grenville that the tide is on the turn

A C#m A C#m...