

**Trochus Boats**  
**Gordon Bok**

[Intro]

**E D E**

[Verse]

**A D A E**  
I am living dry and placid now, among encircling mountains  
**D A D A B E**  
An old man still remembering the days that used to be  
**D A F#m C#m**  
But I close my eyes and live again, those days of sweat and laughter  
**D A E A E**  
When we worked the trochus luggers in the western Coral Sea

[Verse]

**A D A E**  
Sailing in a black hulled lugger with a lookout at the masthead  
**D A D A B E**  
You may drift along the coral cays and anchor where you please  
**D A F#m C#m**  
In the glassy leeside waters of some rocky offshore island  
**D A E A**  
Though the outer reef be trembling under pounding whitened seas

[Chorus]

**D A**  
Laddie oh..., Laddie ay...  
**E A**  
Laddie oh..., Laddie ay...  
**D A**  
Laddie oh..., Laddie ay...  
**E A E**  
Laddie oh..., Laddie ay...

[Verse]

**A D A E**  
You may anchor calm and safely in the shallows over coral  
**D A D A B E**  
Where the waters glimmer peacock in a hundred shifting shades  
**D A F#m C#m**  
You can hear the rippling wavelets tinkle gently on the beaches  
**D A E A**  
And the stays and braces thrumming in the southeast trades

[Chorus]

**D A**  
Laddie oh..., Laddie ay...  
**E A**

Laddie oh..., Laddie ay...

**D** **A**

Laddie oh..., Laddie ay...

**E** **A** **E**

Laddie oh..., Laddie ay...

[Verse]

**A** **D** **A** **E**

To the north of Lizard Island and to the south of Iron Range

**D** **A** **D** **A** **B** **E**

In my dreams I am returning to the place where I would be

**D** **A** **F#m** **C#m**

To the laughing Torres Straitsmen singing softly in the twilight

**D** **A** **E** **A**

To the trochus lugger s anchorage in Princess Charlotte Bay

[Chorus]

**D** **A**

Laddie oh..., Laddie ay...

**E** **A**

Laddie oh..., Laddie ay...

**D** **A**

Laddie oh..., Laddie ay...

**E** **A**

Laddie oh..., Laddie ay...