

**Tregardock**  
**The Moody Blues**

#-----PLEASE NOTE-----#  
#This file is the author s own work and represents their interpretation of the #  
#song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. #  
#-----#  
#

Tregardock (Moody Blues)

**Bm**

% A mist that from the moor arose  
Cautious my sliding footsteps go  
And I on my volcano edge  
A mist that from the moor arose

**Bm**

In sea fog wraps Port Isaac Bay  
To quarried rock and dripping cave  
Exposed to ridicule and hate  
In sea fog wraps Port Isaac Bay

**Bm**

The moan of warning from Trevose  
The ocean leaden still below  
Still do not dare to leap the ledge  
The moan of warning from Trevose

**Bm**

Makes grimmer this October day  
Has hardly strength to lift a wave  
And smash to pieces on the slate  
Makes grimmer this October day Go &

**Bm**

**F#m**

**Bm**

**F#m**

**Bm**

Tre-**E-E**-gardock, tre-**E-E**-gardock, tregardock (3)Go %(4)

**D** **Dmaj7**  
Only the shore and cliffs are clear  
I watch it crisp into its height

**Em**

**A**

Gigantic slithering shells of slate  
And flap exhausted on the beach

**D**

**Dmaj7**

In waiting awfulness appear  
The long surf menacing and white

**G**

**A**

**D**

Like journalism full of hate  
Hissing as far as it can reach

**Bm**

O-o-oh, o-o-oh, o-o-oh, o-o-oh

**D**

**Dmaj7**

On the sweet path a bramble leaf  
The dunlin do not move each bird

**Em**

**A**

Stands motionless and wet with dew  
Is stationary on the sand

**D**

**Dmaj7**

The grass bends down the bracken s brown  
As if a spirit in it heard

**G**

**A**

**D**

The grey-green gorse alone is new  
The final end of sea and land

**Bm**

O-o-oh, o-o-oh, o-o-oh, o-o-oh

Go %

**Bm**

& [Grimmer this October day] Repeat and fade

----- Put your problems out with the cat -----

Written by: Mick Anderson hsteinke@extro.ucc.su.oz.au  
or manderso@ntnecssl.telecom.com.au

Assisted by: Ria Heeringa  
Shelley Giblin

----- Must be lamb today cause beef was last week -----