

Tregardock
The Moody Blues

#-----PLEASE NOTE-----#
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#song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. #
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#

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

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 -----

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