

So Far From The Clyde
Mark Knopfler

So Far From The Clyde - Mark Knopfler

Tabber e-mail: fffoma@gmail.com

Capo: 1

Tempo: 140

Time Signature: 3/4

Chords:

Asus4 [x02230]

Dsus2 [xx0211]

Intro(chords in round brackets isn t playing):

Am	(**Am**)	**G/B**	(**G/B**)	
Am/C	(**Am/C**)	**G**	(**G**)	
G	**F**	(**F**)	(**F**)	(**F**)
Dm	(**Dm**)	**G**	(**G**)	
Am	(**Am**)	**G/B**	(**G/B**)	
Am/C	(**Am/C**)	**G**	(**G**)	
G	**F**	(**F**)	(**F**)	(**F**)
Am	(**Am**)	(**Am**)	(**Am**)	

Am

They had a last supper

G

Am

Am

The day of the Beaching

Am

C

She s a dead ship sailing

Em

Em

Skeleton Crew

F

The galley is empty

C

Am

Am

Am

F

The stove pots are cooling

Am

Asus4

With what s left of the stew

Am

The time is approaching

G

Am

Am

The captain moves over
 Am **C**
 The hangman steps in
 Em **Em**
 To do what he s paid for
 F
 With the wind down the tide
 C **Am** **Am**
 She goes proud ahead steaming
 F **Am** **Am**
 And he drives her hard into the shore

C **Em** **F** **F**
 So far from the Clyde
 Dm **Dm**
 Together we ride
 F **F**
 We did ride

	Am		Am		Am		Am	
	Am		Am		Am		Am	
	Am		Am					

Am
 As if to a wave
 G **Am** **Am**
 From her bows to her rudder
 Am **C** **Em** **Em**
 Bravely she rises to meet with the land
F **C** **Am** **Am**
 Under their feet they all feel her keel shatter
 F **Am** **Am**
 The shallow see washes their hands

	Am		(Am)		G/B		(G/B)	
	Am/C		(Am/C)		G		(G)	
	G		F		(F)		(F)	
	Am		(Am)		(Am)		(Am)	

Am
 Later the captain
 G **Am** **Am**
 Shakes hands with the hangman
 Am **C**
 And climbs slowly down
 Em **Em**
 To the oily wet ground
 F **C** **Am** **Am**

Goes bout to the car that has come here to take him

F

Am Am

To the graveyard and back to the town

C Em

F F

So far from the Clyde

Dm Dm

Together we ride

F F

We did ride

| **Am** | **Am** | **Am** | **Am** |

Am

They pull out her cables

G

Am Am

And hack off her hatches

Am

C

Em

Em

Too poor to be wasteful with pity or time

F

C

Am

Am

They swarm on her carcass with torches and axes

F

Am

Am

Like a whale on the bloody shoreline

Am

Stripped of her pillars

G

Am

Her stays and her stantions

Am

C

Em

Em

When there s only her bones on the wet poison land

F

C

Am

Am

Steel ropes will drag her with winches and engines

F

Am

Am

Til it s only a stain on the sand

C Em

F F

So far from the Clyde

Dm Dm

Together we ride

F F/E Dsus2 Dsus2/A

We did ride

C Em

F F

So far from the Clyde

Dm Dm

Together we ride

F F

We did ride

Am	(Am)	G/B	(G/B)	
Am/C	(Am/C)	G	(G)	
G	F	(F)	(F)	(F)
Dm	(Dm)	G	(G)	
Am	(Am)	G/B	(G/B)	
Am/C	(Am/C)	G	(G)	
G	F	(F)	(F)	(F)
Am	(Am)	(Am)	(Am)	
Am				