

So Far From The Clyde  
Mark Knopfler

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So Far From The Clyde - Mark Knopfler  
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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**)	(**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				