The Surf And The Silver Fishes The Clydesiders

The Surf and the Silver Fishes - The Clydesiders ______ Tabbed by: Joe Schwab E-mail: joeschwabmd+UG@gmail.com Tuning: Standard Capo 2 VERSE 1 BmG Cold is the Clyde when the autumn is turning E Cuts to the bone when the wind starts to blow BmG Not long to go till the cold watch is over **A**7 D E Then will be my turn to sleep down below At home Katie Ann and the girls will be sleeping Maybe right now they are dreaming of me BmWhat would I give to be right there beside them D E A7 How strange when I am that I dream of the sea CHORUS Bm G For it s all I know the surf and the silver fishes E D If I ve taken from them, they ve taken from me BmG And I long for the landing on the key to be standing E **A**7 For I m weary of dancing to the tune of the sea D Bm G A

VERSE 2

G White horses prancing look fine from your window Е

But somehow their beauty is wasted on me

For when you re forced to look deep in their dark eyes

G D E A7 D

Concern for your welfare is not what you see

A Bm

The old trawler s mine, now I don t owe a penny

G D E A7

There s only the diesel and pay for the crew

D Bm G D

But my debts to the sea still remain on the ledger

G D E A7

And if they re called, what the hell can I do

CHORUS

For it sall I know the surf and the silver fishes

G D E A7

If I we taken from them, they we taken from me

D Bm G D

And I long for the landing on the key to be standing

G D E A7

For I m weary of dancing to the tune of the sea

REPEAT CHORUS