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 D Bm G D Cold is the Clyde when the autumn is turning Е G D Α7 Cuts to the bone when the wind starts to blow D D Bm G Not long to go till the cold watch is over A7 D Е D G Then will be my turn to sleep down below Bm Α At home Katie Ann and the girls will be sleeping G D Е A7 Maybe right now they are dreaming of me Bm D G D What would I give to be right there beside them D E A7 D G How strange when I am that I dream of the sea CHORUS Bm G D D

For it s all I know the surf and the silver fishes G E D A7 If I ve taken from them, they ve taken from me D Bm G D And I long for the landing on the key to be standing Е A7 G D D For I m weary of dancing to the tune of the sea

D Bm G A

VERSE 2 D Bm G D White horses prancing look fine from your window G D E A7 But somehow their beauty is wasted on me D G BmD For when you re forced to look deep in their dark eyes E A7 G D D Concern for your welfare is not what you see Bm Α The old trawler s mine, now I don t owe a penny G Е А7 D There s only the diesel and pay for the crew Bm D D G But my debts to the sea still remain on the ledger G D E A7 D And if they re called, what the hell can I do

CHORUS

Bm G D D For it s all I know the surf and the silver fishes G D Е A7 If I ve taken from them, they ve taken from me Bm G D D And I long for the landing on the key to be standing E A7 D D G For I m weary of dancing to the tune of the sea

REPEAT CHORUS