

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

Eb Cm G# Eb
Cold is the Clyde when the autumn is turning
G# Eb F Bb7
Cuts to the bone when the wind starts to blow
Eb Cm G# Eb
Not long to go till the cold watch is over
G# Eb F Bb7 Eb
Then will be my turn to sleep down below
Eb Cm
At home Katie Ann and the girls will be sleeping
G# Eb F Bb7
Maybe right now they are dreaming of me
Eb Cm G# Eb
What would I give to be right there beside them
G# Eb F Bb7 Eb
How strange when I am that I dream of the sea

CHORUS

Eb Cm G# Eb
For it s all I know the surf and the silver fishes
G# Eb F Bb7
If I ve taken from them, they ve taken from me
Eb Cm G# Eb
And I long for the landing on the key to be standing
G# Eb F Bb7 Eb
For I m weary of dancing to the tune of the sea

Eb Cm G# Bb

VERSE 2

Eb Cm G# Eb
White horses prancing look fine from your window
G# Eb F Bb7
But somehow their beauty is wasted on me

Eb Cm G# Eb
 For when you re forced to look deep in their dark eyes
G# Eb F Bb7 Eb
 Concern for your welfare is not what you see
Bb Cm
 The old trawler s mine, now I don t owe a penny
G# Eb F Bb7
 There s only the diesel and pay for the crew
Eb Cm G# Eb
 But my debts to the sea still remain on the ledger
G# Eb F Bb7 Eb
 And if they re called, what the hell can I do

CHORUS

Eb Cm G# Eb
 For it s all I know the surf and the silver fishes
G# Eb F Bb7
 If I ve taken from them, they ve taken from me
Eb Cm G# Eb
 And I long for the landing on the key to be standing
G# Eb F Bb7 Eb
 For I m weary of dancing to the tune of the sea

REPEAT CHORUS