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The Surf And The Silver Fishes
The Clydesiders

The Surf and the Silver Fishes - The Clydesiders

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Tuning: Standard
Capo 2

VERSE 1
```
C           Am             F         C
Cold is the Clyde when the autumn is turning
F           C             D              G7
Cuts to the bone when the wind starts to blow
C           Am          F             C
Not long to go till the cold watch is over
F            C          D     G7     C
Then will be my turn to sleep down below
G                         Am
At home Katie Ann and the girls will be sleeping
F           C            D           G7
Maybe right now they are dreaming of me
C            Am         F             C
What would I give to be right there beside them
    F              C        D      G7     C
How strange when I am that I dream of the sea
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CHORUS
```
               C        Am F                C
For it s all I know the surf and the silver fishes
F                  C             D          G7
If I ve taken from them, they ve taken from me
      C            Am             F         C
And I long for the landing on the key to be standing
        F         C            D     G7     C
For I m weary of dancing to the tune of the sea
```

C Am F G

VERSE 2
```
C            Am            F              C
White horses prancing look fine from your window
F                 C         D         G7
But somehow their beauty is wasted on me
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C               Am             F             C
For when you re forced to look deep in their dark eyes
F                C          D   G7       C
Concern for your welfare is not what you see
    G                          Am
The old trawler s mine, now I don t owe a penny
F                C          D           G7
There s only the diesel and pay for the crew
       C            Am          F           C
But my debts to the sea still remain on the ledger
F              C                D    G7    C
And if they re called, what the hell can I do


CHORUS
               C        Am F                C
For it s all I know the surf and the silver fishes
F                  C             D          G7
If I ve taken from them, they ve taken from me
      C            Am             F         C
And I long for the landing on the key to be standing
        F         C            D     G7     C
For I m weary of dancing to the tune of the sea

REPEAT CHORUS
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