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 F Αm Cold is the Clyde when the autumn is turning D Cuts to the bone when the wind starts to blow Am F Not long to go till the cold watch is over D G7 C 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 Am What would I give to be right there beside them C D How strange when I am that I dream of the sea CHORUS Am F For it s all I know the surf and the silver fishes D C If I ve taken from them, they ve taken from me F Αm And I long for the landing on the key to be standing C D G7 For I m weary of dancing to the tune of the sea C Am F G VERSE 2

White horses prancing look fine from your window C D

But somehow their beauty is wasted on me

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

For it sall 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

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

REPEAT CHORUS