

**The Surf And The Silver Fishes**  
**The Clydesiders**

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The Surf and the Silver Fishes - The Clydesiders

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Tuning: Standard  
Capo 2

VERSE 1

**C#**                **Bbm**                **F#**                **C#**  
Cold is the Clyde when the autumn is turning  
**F#**                **C#**                **Eb**                **G#7**  
Cuts to the bone when the wind starts to blow  
**C#**                **Bbm**                **F#**                **C#**  
Not long to go till the cold watch is over  
**F#**                **C#**                **Eb**                **G#7**                **C#**  
Then will be my turn to sleep down below  
**G#**                                **Bbm**  
At home Katie Ann and the girls will be sleeping  
**F#**                **C#**                **Eb**                **G#7**  
Maybe right now they are dreaming of me  
**C#**                **Bbm**                **F#**                **C#**  
What would I give to be right there beside them  
      **F#**                **C#**                **Eb**                **G#7**                **C#**  
How strange when I am that I dream of the sea

CHORUS

**C#**                **Bbm F#**                **C#**  
For it s all I know the surf and the silver fishes  
**F#**                **C#**                **Eb**                **G#7**  
If I ve taken from them, they ve taken from me  
      **C#**                **Bbm**                **F#**                **C#**  
And I long for the landing on the key to be standing  
      **F#**                **C#**                **Eb**                **G#7**                **C#**  
For I m weary of dancing to the tune of the sea

**C# Bbm F# G#**

VERSE 2

**C#**                **Bbm**                **F#**                **C#**  
White horses prancing look fine from your window  
**F#**                **C#**                **Eb**                **G#7**  
But somehow their beauty is wasted on me

**C#**                      **Bbm**                      **F#**                      **C#**  
 For when you re forced to look deep in their dark eyes  
**F#**                      **C#**                      **Eb**    **G#7**                      **C#**  
 Concern for your welfare is not what you see  
          **G#**    **Bbm**  
 The old trawler s mine, now I don t owe a penny  
**F#**                      **C#**                      **Eb**                      **G#7**  
 There s only the diesel and pay for the crew  
          **C#**                      **Bbm**                      **F#**                      **C#**  
 But my debts to the sea still remain on the ledger  
**F#**                      **C#**                      **Eb**    **G#7**                      **C#**  
 And if they re called, what the hell can I do

# CHORUS

**C#**                      **Bbm** **F#**                      **C#**  
 For it s all I know the surf and the silver fishes  
**F#**                      **C#**                      **Eb**                      **G#7**  
 If I ve taken from them, they ve taken from me  
          **C#**                      **Bbm**                      **F#**                      **C#**  
 And I long for the landing on the key to be standing  
          **F#**                      **C#**                      **Eb**    **G#7**                      **C#**  
 For I m weary of dancing to the tune of the sea

REPEAT CHORUS