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 C#m Α Cold is the Clyde when the autumn is turning F# Cuts to the bone when the wind starts to blow C#m Α Not long to go till the cold watch is over в7 E F# Then will be my turn to sleep down below At home Katie Ann and the girls will be sleeping F# Maybe right now they are dreaming of me Α What would I give to be right there beside them E F# How strange when I am that I dream of the sea CHORUS C#m A For it s all I know the surf and the silver fishes Ε F# If I ve taken from them, they ve taken from me C#m Α And I long for the landing on the key to be standing E F# в7 For I m weary of dancing to the tune of the sea

E C#m A B

VERSE 2

E C#m A E
White horses prancing look fine from your window
A E F# B7
But somehow their beauty is wasted on me

E C#m A E

For when you re forced to look deep in their dark eyes

A E F# B7 E

Concern for your welfare is not what you see
B C#m

The old trawler s mine, now I don t owe a penny

A E F# B7

There s only the diesel and pay for the crew
E C#m A E

But my debts to the sea still remain on the ledger

A E F# B7 E

And if they re called, what the hell can I do

CHORUS

For it s all I know the surf and the silver fishes

A E F# B7

If I ve taken from them, they ve taken from me

E C#m A E

And I long for the landing on the key to be standing

A E F# B7 E

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

REPEAT CHORUS