

**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

**E**                    **C#m**                    **A**                    **E**  
Cold is the Clyde when the autumn is turning  
**A**                    **E**                    **F#**                    **B7**  
Cuts to the bone when the wind starts to blow  
**E**                    **C#m**                    **A**                    **E**  
Not long to go till the cold watch is over  
**A**                    **E**                    **F#**                    **B7**                    **E**  
Then will be my turn to sleep down below  
**B**    **C#m**  
At home Katie Ann and the girls will be sleeping  
**A**                    **E**                    **F#**                    **B7**  
Maybe right now they are dreaming of me  
**E**                    **C#m**                    **A**                    **E**  
What would I give to be right there beside them  
                  **A**                    **E**                    **F#**                    **B7**                    **E**  
How strange when I am that I dream of the sea

CHORUS

**E**                    **C#m** **A**    **E**  
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

**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

**E** **C#m** **A** **E**  
 For it s all I know the surf and the silver fishes  
**A** **E** **F#** **B7**  
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**E** **C#m** **A** **E**  
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REPEAT CHORUS