# So Far From The Clyde

### **Mark Knopfler**

Am They had a last supper G Am Am The day of the Beaching Am С She's a dead ship sailing Em Em Skeleton Crew F The galley is empty C Am Am Am F The stove pots are cooling Am Asus4 With what's left of the stew Am The time is approaching G Am Am The captain moves over Am С The hangman steps in Em Em To do what he's paid for F With the wind down the tide C Am Am She goes proud ahead steaming F Am Am And he drives her hard into the shore FF C Em So far from the Clyde Dm Dm Together we ride F F We did ride Am As if to a wave Am Am G From her bows to her rudder Am C Em Em Bravely she rises to meet with the land С Я Am Under their feet they all feel her keel shatter F Am Am The shallow see washes their hands Am Later the captain G Am Am Shakes hands with the hangman Am C And climbs slowly down Em Em To the oily wet ground F С Am

Am

Am

Goes 'bout to the car that has come here to take him
F Am Am
To the graveyard and back to the town

C EmFFSo far from the ClydeDmDmTogether we rideFFWe did ride

#### Am

They pull out her cables G Am Am And hack off her hatches C Em Am Em Too poor to be wasteful with pity or time F С Am Am They swarm on her carcass with torches and axes F Am Am Like a whale on the bloody shoreline

### Am

 Stripped of her pillars

 G
 Am

 Her stays and her stantions

 Am
 C
 Em

 When there's only her bones on the wet poison land

 F
 C
 Am
 Am

 Steel ropes will drag her with winches and engines

 F
 Am
 Am

 'Til it's only a stain on the sand

#### C Em F F

So far from the Clyde Dm Dm Together we ride F F/E Dsus2 Dsus2/A We did ride

## C Em F F

So far from the Clyde Dm Dm Together we ride F F We did ride