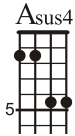


# So Far From the Clyde

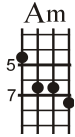
by Mark Knopfler

mandolin chord arrangement by John Tauxe • 23 Feb 2013 mando.tauxe.net

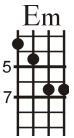
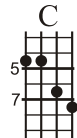
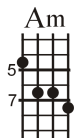
## INTRO



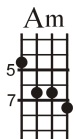
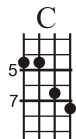
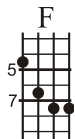
## A



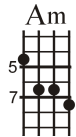
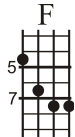
They had a last supper the day of the beaching



She's a dead ship sailing — skeleton crew



The galley is empty; the stove pots are cooling

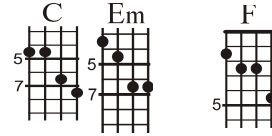


With what's left of the stew

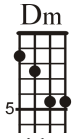
## A

The time is approaching the captain moves over  
The hangman steps in to do what he's paid for  
With the wind and the tide she goes proud ahead steaming  
He drives her hard into the shore

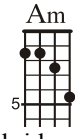
## CHORUS



So far from the Clyde



Together we ride



We did ride

## A

As if to a wave from her bow to her rudder  
Bravely she rises to meet with the land  
Under their feet they all feel the keel shudder  
The shallow sea washes their hands

Later the captain shakes hands with the hangman  
And climbs slowly down to the oily wet ground  
Goes 'bout to the car that has come here to take him  
Through the graveyard and back to the town

## CHORUS

So far from the Clyde

Together we ride

We did ride

## A

They pull out her cables and hack off her hatches  
Too poor to be wasteful with pity or time  
They swarm on her carcass with torches and axes  
Like a whale on a bloody shore line

Stripped of her pillars, her stays and her stanchions  
When there's only her bones on the wet poison land  
Steel ropes will drag her with winches and engines  
'Til there's only a stain on the sand

## CHORUS

So far from the Clyde

Together we ride

We did ride

So far from the Clyde

Together we ride

We did ride