Brothers In Arms – Dire Straits

Chords Used:

G#m – 466444
E – 022100
C#m – x46654
F# – 243322
B – x2444x
D#m – x68876

An easy way to play this song using fingerstyle is based on the template I provide above. This is almost always how I play fingerstyle.

I usually only play fingerstyle with my thumb, 1st, and 2nd fingers. I simply use my thumb for any lower notes, my 1st finger for any notes higher than what my thumb can play, and my 2nd finger when necessary for simultaneous picking. What you see in parentheses are just the actual chords themselves. I don't strum them in full. They are just there for reference.

With this song, I highly recommend just playing it exactly as you see it below. There are some embellishments Knopfler does that leads into a certain chord style, but the overall essence of the song is shown below. One very important factor in this song is the holding of the G#m before and after every phrase.

You'll understand a bit more on what I mean when you play along with the video.
Intro: G#m – E – C#m (x3 - then G#m)

(G#m) E  F# B
These mist covered mountains, are home now for me.
   D#m G#m D#m E – F#
But my home is the low lands, and always will be.
(F#) G#m D#m E – C#m – F#
Someday you'll return to, your valley and your farms...
   B E F#
And you'll no longer burn to be brothers in arms.

G#m – E – C#m (x2 - then G#m)

(G#m) E  F# B
Through these fields of destruction, baptisms of fire.
   D#m G#m D#m E – F#
I've witnessed your suffering, as the battles raged high.
(F#) G#m D#m E – C#m – F#
And though they did hurt me so bad, in the fear and alarm...
(F#) B E F#
You did not desert me, my brothers in arms.

G#m – E – C#m (x2 - then G#m)

G#m  F# G#m B F# B E
There's so many different worlds, so many different suns.
   F# G#m B F# B E F#
And we have just one world, but we live in different ones.

G#m – E – C#m (x2 - then G#m)

(G#m) E  F# B
Now the sun's gone to hell, and the moon's riding high.
   D#m G#m D#m E F#
Let me bid your farewell, every man has to die.
(F) G#m D#m
But its written in the starlight
D#m E – C#m – F#
And every line on your palm
(F#) B E F#
We're fools to make war on our brothers in arms.

G#m – E – C#m (as desired - then G#m)