

Skye Boat Song

Viola Melody

Harold Boulton

Traditional

Chorus

Speed, bon-nie boat, like a bird on the wing, "On- ward," the sai - lors cry._____

Car - ry the lad that's born to be King, O - ver the sea to Skye._____

Verse

Loud the winds howl, loud the waves roar, Thun - der claps rend the air;_____

Baf - fled our foes stand on the shore, Fol - low they will not dare._____

Chorus

Speed, bonnie boat, like a bird on the wing,
 "Onward," the sailors cry.
 Carry the lad that's born to be King,
 Over the sea to Skye.

Chorus

3.
 Many's the lad fought on that day,
 Well the Claymore could wield,
 When the night came, silently lay
 Dead in Culloden's field.

1.
 Loud the winds howl, loud the waves roar,
 Thunder claps rend the air;
 Baffled our foes Stand on the shore,
 Follow they will not dare.

Chorus

2.
 Though the waves leap, soft shall ye sleep,
 Ocean's a royal bed.
 Rocked in the deep, Flora will keep
 Watch by your weary head.

Chorus

4.
 Burned are their homes, exile and death
 Scatter the loyal men;
 Yet ere the sword cool in the sheath
 Charlie will come again.