

Skye Boat Song

Violin Melody

Harold Boulton

Traditional

Chorus

G Em D G Em D

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

9 G Em D G Em G

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

Verse

17 Em Am Em

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

25 Em Am Em

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

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.

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.

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.