

Try to sing it

Skye Boat song - Charlie is my <sup>Traditional</sup> Darlin'

loo loo loo loo loo loo

①

Speed bon-nie boat like a bird on the wing, on-ward the sail - loo

There's a

Carry the load that's born to be King o-ver the sea to

2

2

waves

thun

Skye

① Loud the winds howl  
 ② Burned are our homes;  
 Loud the waters roar,  
 gone is our gold  
 Thin - der claps round the  
 Seat - tedours loy - al

chant, les mts

lor ddr

ah men

Batt - led our foes  
 yet ere the sword  
 stand by the shore  
 Cool by our side  
 For - too they will not dare  
 Char - lie will come a - gain

2

at time for pin

3

2eme pin

o-ver the sea to

skye ppp

obo ppp

o-ver the sea to

skye - ppp

pppp

lor lor

lor - oo

4

ff

fff

Char - lie is me dar - lin' me



(3)

dar-lin' me dar-lin' Char-lie is me dar-lin' the young Che-ver-lie! <sup>1</sup> Then

(5)

on a Mon-day morn-ing Right ear-ly in the year, when

Char-lie came to our town, the young chev-a-lie oh!

(6)

They left their Bon-nie Hie-land Their wives and bairn-ies dear To

draw the sword for Scot-land's And the young-chev-a-lie oh!

Char-lie is me dar-lin' — me dar-lin' Char-lie is me dar-lin' — the young Chev-a-lie

dar-lin' me dar-lin'