

Skye Boat Song [A]

music: Trad.

words: Sir Harold Boulton (1859-1935)

Chorus

A Bm7 E A D E7 Fine

Speed, bon-nie boat, like a bird on the wing, On - ward! the sail - ors cry;
Car - ry the lad that's born to be King O - ver the sea to Skye.

Verse

9 F#m Bm F#m D

1. Though the waves leap, soft shall ye sleep, O - cean's a roy - al
Rocked in the deep, Flo - ra will keep Watch by your
2. Loud the winds howl, loud the waves roar, Thun - der - claps rend the
Baf - fled, our foes stand by the shore, Fol - low they will not
3. Ma - ny's the lad fought on that day, Well the clay - more could
When the night came, si - lent - ly lay Dead on Cul - lo - den's
4. Burned are their homes, ex - ile and death Scat - ter the loy - al
Yet ere the sword cool in the sheath Char - lie will come a -

15 F#m (E7)

bed.
wear - y
air;
dare.
wield,
field.
men;
gain.