

Play Twice AA B AA B AA Skye boat song

anon. (scotland)

A F Dm Gm C7 F Bb F

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 cry Skye

2nd time

5 B Dm Gm Dm Bb Dm

Loud the winds howl, load the waves roar, Thund - er - claps rend the air;

9 Dm Gm Dm Bb Dm

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

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
Loud the winds howl, load the waves roar,
Thunderclaps rend the air;
Baffled our foes stand on the shore,
Follow they will not dare.

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

Burned are our homes, exiled and dead
Scattered the loyal men,
Yet ere the sword cool in the sheath
Charlie will come again

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