

## **Skye Boat Song**

1. 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.

2. Loud the winds howl, loud the waves roar  
Thunder clouds rend the air  
Baffled our foe's stand on the shore  
Follow they will not dare.

3. 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.

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

5. Burned are our homes, exile and death  
Scatter the loyal men  
Yet, e'er the sword cool in the sheath  
Charlie will come again.

Seq. by Barry Taylor