

# Skye Boat Song

Sir Harold Boulton

traditional Scottish air

G Em Am D G C G D

Speed bonnie boat like a bird on the wing, "On-ward!" the sail - ors cry;\_\_\_\_\_

9 G Em Am D G C G Fine

Car - ry the lad that's born to be king O - ver the sea to Skye\_\_\_\_\_

17 Em Am Em

1. Loud the winds howl, loud the waves roar, thun - der - clouds  
 2. Though the waves leap, soft shall ye sleep, o - cean's a  
 3. Ma - ny's the lad fourght on that day, well the clay -  
 4. Burned are their homes, ex - ile and death scat - ter the

22 C Em Em Am

rend the air:\_\_\_\_\_ Baf - fled, our foes stand by the  
 roy - al bed.\_\_\_\_\_ Rocked in the deep, Flo - ra will  
 more could wield,\_\_\_\_\_ When the night came, si - lent - ly  
 loy - al men;\_\_\_\_\_ Yet ere the sword cool in the

28 Em C Em D

shore, fol - low they will not dare.\_\_\_\_\_  
 keep watch by your wear - y head.\_\_\_\_\_  
 lay dead on Cul - lo - den's field.\_\_\_\_\_  
 sheath Char - lie will come a - gain.\_\_\_\_\_

Voice - First and second chorus and verse

Inst - chorus and verse

Voice - third and fourth chorus and verse

Inst - chorus and verse

Voice - chorus with last line repeat