

Skye Boat Song

Sir Harold Boulton

Trad. Gaelic, adapted by William Ross



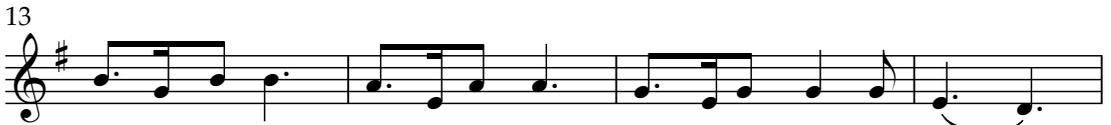
Speed, bon-nie boat, like a bird on the wing, On-ward! the sai-lors cry;



Car-ry the lad that's born to be King O-ver the sea to Skye.



Loud the winds howl, loud the waves roar, Thun-der clouds rend the air;



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



Speed, bon-nie boat, like a bird on the wing, On-ward! the sai-lors cry;



Car-ry the lad that's born to be King O-ver the sea to Skye.