Skye Boat Song

Words & Music:
Traditional Scottish
(arr: Kevin Woodgate)

This song was long ascribed to Sir Harold Heath Boulton. He was, however, only the publisher/editor of "Songs Of The North" (1884) and not the composer of this song. It is a traditional Scottish song about the Jacobite Rebellion.

**Verse:**
1 Loud the winds howl, Loud the waves roar, thun-der claps rend the air,
2 Though the waves leap, soft shall ye sleep, Ocean's a royal bed;
3 Many's the lad fought on that day, Well the claymore could wield;
4 Burned are our homes, exile and death Scat-ter the loyal men;

**Chorus:**
Car-ry the lad that is born to be king. O-ver the sea to Skye!

**Easy melody Version**

**Chorus:**
C                   Am          G           C          F          C
e |----------------|--------------|------------|------------|------------|---------------|
B |----------------|---------------|------------|------------|------------|---------------|
G |----------------|---------------|------------|------------|------------|---------------|
D |----------------|---------------|------------|------------|------------|---------------|
A |----------------|---------------|------------|------------|------------|---------------|
E |----------------|---------------|------------|------------|------------|---------------|

Speed bon-nie boat, like a bird on the wing. On-ward the sail - ors cry!

**Am**

1 Baf - fled our foes stand on the shore, Fol-low they will not dare,
2 Rocked in the deep, Flora will keep Watch by your wea-ry head.
3 When the night came, silently lay Dead on Cull o den's field
4 Yet, e'er the sword cool in the sheath, Char-lie will come a-gain