

Skye Boat Song

Scottish Traditional air

Words by Sir Harold Boulton c1870

Intro: **Em// | Am// | G// | ///** 3 beats to bar**CHORUS:** [G] Speed bonnie [Em] boat like a [D] bird on the wing

[G] Onward the [Am] sailors [G] cry. 2 3 | 1 2 3

[G] Carry the [Em] bairn that's [D] born to be king

[G] Over the [Am] sea to [G] Skye. 2 3 | 1 2 3

[Em] Loud the winds howl, [Am] loud the waves roar,

[Em] Thunderclaps [C] rend the [Em] air. 2 3 | 1 2 3

[Em] Baffled, our foes [Am] stand by the shore

[Em] Follow they [Am7] will not [Em] dare. [D7] 2 3 | 1 2 3

CHORUS

[Em] Though the waves heave, [Am] soft shall ye sleep

[Em] Ocean's a [C] royal [Em] bed. 2 3 | 1 2 3

[Em] Rocked in the deep, [Am] Flora will keep

[Em] Watch by your [Am7] weary [Em] head. [D7] 2 3 | 1 2 3

CHORUS

[Em] Many's the bairn [Am] fought on that day,

[Em] Well the clay-[C]-more could [Em] wield. 2 3 | 1 2 3

[Em] When the night came, [Am] silently lain

[Em] Dead on Coll-[Am7]-oden [Em] field. [D7] 2 3 | 1 2 3

CHORUS

[Em] Burned are their homes, [Am] exile and death.

[Em] Scatter the [C] loyal [Em] men. 2 3 | 1 2 3

[Em] Yet e'er the sword [Am] cool in the sheath,

[Em] Charlie will [Am7] come [Em] again. [D7] 2 3 | 1 2 3

CHORUS

Last line: [G] Over the [Am] sea to [G] Skye. 2 3 | 1

