Skye Boat Song

(**Scottish** - 1870s by Sir Harold Boulton
set to traditional air)

Intro: **C// | Dm// | C// | G//**   3 beats to bar

CHORUS: [C] Speed bonnie [Am] boat like a [G] bird on the wing
[C] Onward the [Dm] sailors [C] cry. 2 3 | 1 2 3
Carry the [Am] bairn that's [G] born to be king
[C] Over the [Dm] sea to [C] Skye. 2 3 | 1 2 3

[Am] Loud the winds howl, [Dm] loud the waves roar,
[Am] Thunderclaps [F] rend the [Am] air.
Baffled, our foes [Dm] stand by the shore
[Am] Follow they [Dm7] will not [Am] dare. [G7]

CHORUS

[Am] Though the waves heave, [Dm] soft shall ye sleep
[Am] Ocean's a [F] royal [Am] bed.
Rocked in the deep, [Dm] Flora will keep
[Am] Watch by your [Dm7] weary [Am] head. [G7]

CHORUS

[Am] Many's the bairn [Dm] fought on that day,
[Am] Well the clay-[F]-more could [Am] wield.
When the night came, [Dm] silently lain
[Am] Dead on Coll-[Dm7]-oden [Am] field. [G7]

CHORUS

[Am] Burned are their homes, [Dm] exile and death.
[Am] Scatter the [F] loyal [Am] men.
Yet e'er the sword [Dm] cool in the sheath
[Am] Charlie will [Dm7] come [Am] again. [G7]

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