

# Skye Boat Song

Trad. arr. J. Daintree

F<sup>Δ</sup>

Speed, bon-nie boat,  
Du...

F<sup>Δ</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b2</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F<sup>Δ</sup>

6 Dm<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b2</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F<sup>Δ</sup> B<sup>b2</sup> C<sup>7</sup>

— like a bird on the wing, — On ward! the sail - lers cry.

13 F<sup>Δ</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b2</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F<sup>Δ</sup> B<sup>b2</sup> C<sup>7</sup>

Car ry the lad — that is born to be king — Ov - er the sea — to Skye. —

20 Dm Gm Dm

*ff* 1. Loud the winds howl, Loud the waves roar, thun der clous  
*mf* 2. Man y's the lad fought on that day, well the Clay

Verse 2 Only - TENORS

26 A<sup>7</sup> Dm Gm

rend the air.  
more could yield.

Baf fled our foes,  
When the night came

stand by the  
sil-ent-ly

32 Dm A<sup>7</sup> Dm C<sup>7</sup>

shore,  
lay

Fol low they will  
dead in Cul - od -

not dare.  
en's field.

3. Though the waves leap, soft shall ye sleep  
Ocean's a royal bed.  
Rocked in the deep, Flora will keep  
Watch by your weary hed.

4. Burned are their homes, exile and death  
Scatter the loyal men.  
Yet e'er the sword, cool in the sheath  
Charlie will come again.