SKYE BOAT SONG - Sir Harold Boulton, 2nd Baronet (1870s)

CHORUS: C Am Speed, bonnie boat, like a bird on the wing, F C-G Onward! the sailors cry; Am G Carry the lad that's born to be King F Over the sea to Skye. Am Dm **V1** Loud the winds howl, loud the waves roar, Thunderclaps rend the air; Dm Baffled, our foes, stand by the shore, Follow they will not dare. + CHORUS Am Dm **V2** Though the waves leap, soft shall ye sleep, Am Ocean's a royal bed. Rocked in the deep, Flora will keep **G7** Watch by your weary head. + CHORUS. Am Dm V3 Many's the bairn, fought on that day, Well the claymore could wield, Dm When the night came, silently lay Dead in Culloden's field. + CHORUS Dm **V4** Burned are their homes, exile and death Am Scatter the loyal men; Dm Yet e'er the sword, cool in the sheath Am Charlie will come again. + CHORUS