

# 127- The Skye Boat Song

Traditional Gaelic -  
Sir Harold Edwin Boulton 1884

♩ = 80

*Intro*

Flute

Violin

5

Fl.

Vln.

13 *Chorus* G e a D G C G D

Speed, bonnie boat, like a bird on the wing, On-ward! the sailors cry;

17 G e a D G C G D

Car-ry the lad that's born to be King O-ver the sea to Skye

21 *Verse* G e a e C e D7

1. Loud the winds howl, loud the waves roar, Tun-der-claps rend the air;

2. Ma - ny's the lad, fought in that day Well the clay-more did wield;
3. Though the waves leap, soft shall ye sleep, O - o - cean's ro - yal bed.
4. Burned are their homes, ex - ile and death Scat-ter the lo - yal men;

25 G e a e C e D7

Baff - led, our foes stand by the shore, Fol - low they will not dare.

When the night came, si - lent-ly lay Dead on Cull - o - den's field.

Rocked in the deep, Flo - ra will keep Watch by your we - ary head.

Yet ere the sword cool in the sheath Char - lie will come a - gain.

29 *5th Verse* e

Fl.

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Original Gaelic song: Cuachan nan Craobh or 'The Cuckoo in the Grove'