


Skye Boat Song – Arr. Desmond Earley

Speed, bonnie boat, like a bird on the wing,
Onward! The sailors cry;

Carry the lad that's born to be King over the sea to
Skye.



Skye Boat Song – 2

Loud the winds howl, loud the waves roar,
Thunderclouds rend the air;

Baffled, our foes stand by the shore,
Follow they will not dare.

Skye Boat Song – 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 head.

Skye Boat Song – 4

Many's a lad fought on that day,
Well the claymore could wield,

When the night came, silently lay
Dead on Culloden's field.



Skye Boat Song – 5

Burned are their homes; exile and death
Scatter the loyal men;

Yet ere the sword cool in the sheath
Charlie will come again.

(Refrain)