

The Skye Boat Song

Tune : D-A-D

Trad. Scottish
Arr. Neal Hellman

Chorus: D A F#m D

Speed bon - nie boat like a bird on the wing, on - ward the

G A D

sail - ors cry. Car - ry the lad that's

A F#m D G A

born to be king, ov - er the sea to Skye.

Verse Bm Em

Loud the winds howl, Loud the waves roar,

Bm G Bm Bm

thun - der clouds rend the air Baf - fled our foe's

2 3 2 2 2
1 1 2 1 2 1 1 1
0 0 0 2 0 2 2

H P H

Em Bm G Bm A

stand on the shore fol - low they will not dare

1 1 2 3 2 4
1 1 1 1 2 1 0
1 1 1 0 0 0 1

H

Chorus:

D A F#m D

Speed bon - nie boat like a bird on the wing, on - ward the

0 0 4 2 0
0 0 0 2 0
0 0 0 4 2 1 2

H P SL P H

G A D

sail - ors cry. Car - ry the

3 4 0
1 1 0
0 1 0

H P

A F#m D

lad that's born to be king, ov - er the

0 0 0 1 2 1 4 2 2 2 1 2

SL H P

G D

sea to Skye.

3 1 0 0 0 0 0 0

Chorus:
 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.

Loud the winds howl, loud the waves roar,
 Thunderclaps rend the air;
 Baffled, our foes stand by the shore,
 Follow they will not dare.
 Chorus:

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.
 Chorus:

Many's the lad fought on that day,
 Well the claymore could wield,
 When the night came, silently lay
 Dead on Culloden's field.
 Chorus

Burned are their homes, exile and death
 Scatter the loyal men;
 Yet ere the sword cool in the sheath
 Charlie will come again.