

The Skye Boat Song

Public Domain Scottish Traditional

Chorus

Speed, bonnie boat, like bird on the wing,
“Onward”, the sailors cry.
Carry the lad that’s born to be king
Over the sea to Skye.

1st Verse

Loud the winds howl,
Loud the waves roar,
Thunder clouds rend the air.
Baffled, our foes
Stand by the shore,
Follow, they will not dare!

2nd Verse

Tho’ the waves leap,
Soft, shall ye sleep,
Oceans a royal bed.
Rocked in the deep,
Flora will keep
Watch by your weary head.