Skye Boat Song

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.

Verse 1

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

Verse 2

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

Verse 3

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

Verse 4

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