

Skye Boat Song

3/4 time



a Scottish folk song, which can be played as a waltz, recalling the escape of Bonnie Prince Charlie from Uist to the Isle of Skye after his defeat at the Battle of Culloden in 1746. inspiration: <https://youtu.be/MvmaV9npcfk>

Intro: [C] Speed, bonnie [Am] boat, like a [F] bird on the [G] wing,

[C] Speed, bonnie [Am] boat, like a [F] bird on the [G] wing,
[C] Onward! the [F] sailors [C] cry; [G]
[C] Carry the [Am] lad who's [F] born to be [G] King
[C] Over the [F] sea to [C] Skye.

[Am] Loud the winds howl, [Dm] loud the waves roar,
[Am] Thunderclaps [F] rend the [Am] air;
[Am] Baffled, our foes [Dm] stand by the shore,
[Am] Follow they [F] will not [Am] dare. [G]

[C] Speed, bonnie [Am] boat, like a [F] bird on the [G] wing,
[C] Onward! the [F] sailors [C] cry; [G]
[C] Carry the [Am] lad who's [F] born to be [G] King
[C] Over the [F] sea to [C] Skye.

[Am] Though the waves leap, [Dm] soft shall ye sleep,
[Am] Ocean's a [F] royal [Am] bed.
[Am] Rocked in the deep, [Dm] Flora will keep
[Am] Watch by your [F] weary [Am] head, [G]

[C] Speed, bonnie [Am] boat, like a [F] bird on the [G] wing,
[C] Onward! the [F] sailors [C] cry; [G]
[C] Carry the [Am] lad who's [F] born to be [G] King
[C] Over the [F] sea to [C] Skye.

[Am] Many's the lad [Dm] fought on that day,
[Am] Well the clay-[F]-more could [Am] wield,
[Am] When the night came, [Dm] silently lay
[Am] Dead on Cull-[F]-oden's [Am] field. [G]

[C] Speed, bonnie [Am] boat, like a [F] bird on the [G] wing,
[C] Onward! the [F] sailors [C] cry; [G]
[C] Carry the [Am] lad who's [F] born to be [G] King
[C] Over the [F] sea to [C] Skye. [C>]