

Skye Boat song – Trad. Scottish

Chorus

Speed, bonnie boat, like a bird on the wing,
Onward! the sailor's 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,
Thunderclouds rend the air;
Baffled, our foes stand by the shore,
Follow they will not dare.

Chorus

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