

# Skye Boat Song

Scottish Folk Song  
Sir Harold Boulton, 1884

Chorus

D Em A7 D G D

Speed, bon-ny boat, like a bird on the wing, On - ward the sail - ors cry.  
Car - ry the lad that's born to be king, Ov - er the sea to Skye.

8

8

A7 Bm Em Bm Em

Verses

1. Loud the winds howl, loud the waves roar, Thun - der clouds rend the  
Baf - fled, our foes stand by the shore, Fol - low they will not  
2. Though the waves leap, soft shall ye sleep, O - cean's a roy - al  
Rocked in the deep, Flo - ra will keep, Watch by your wear - y  
3. Man - y's the night, lad fought on that day, Well the clay - more could  
When the night came, si - lent - ly lay Dead in Cul - o - den's  
4. Burned are their homes, ex - ile and death scat - ter the loy - al  
Yet e'er the sword, cool in the sheath, Char - lie will come a -

15

Bm Chorus A7 D Em A7

all, dare, bed, head, wield, field, men; gain.

Speed bon-ny boat like a bird on the wing,  
Car - ry the lad that's born to be king,

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D G<sup>1</sup> D A7 G<sup>2</sup> A D

On - ward the sail - ors cry. sea to Skye

Ov - er the