# Skye Boat Song

Lyrics: Sir Harold Boulder, Music: an air collected by Anne Campbell MacLeod

(First published 1884)

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**INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 /**

**[G]** Speed bonnie **[Em]** boat like a **[Am7]** bird on the **[D7]** wing

**[G]** "Onward!" the **[C]** sailors **[G]** cry **[G]**

**[G]** Speed bonnie **[Em]** boat, like a **[Am7]** bird on the **[D7]** wing

**[G]** "Onward!" the **[C]** sailors **[G]** cry **[D7]**

**[G]** Carry the **[Em]** lad that’s **[Am7]** born to be **[D7]** King

**[G]** Over the **[C]** sea to **[G]** Skye **[G]**

**[Em]** Loud the winds howl **[Am]** loud the waves roar

**[Em]** Thunderclaps **[C]** rend the **[Em]** air **[Em]**

**[Em]** Baffled our foes **[Am]** stand by the shore

**[Em]** Follow they **[C]** will not **[Em]** dare **[D7]**

**[G]** Speed bonnie **[Em]** boat, like a **[Am7]** bird on the **[D7]** wing

**[G]** "Onward!" the **[C]** sailors **[G]** cry **[D7]**

**[G]** Carry the **[Em]** lad that’s **[Am7]** born to be **[D7]** King

**[G]** Over the **[C]** sea to **[G]** Skye **[G]**

**[Em]** Though the waves leap **[Am]** soft shall ye sleep

**[Em]** Ocean’s a **[C]** royal **[Em]** bed **[Em]**

**[Em]** Rocked in the deep **[Am]** Flora will keep

**[Em]** Watch by your **[C]** weary **[Em]** head **[D7]**

**[G]** Speed bonnie **[Em]** boat like a **[Am7]** bird on the **[D7]** wing

**[G]** "Onward!" the **[C]** sailors **[G]** cry **[D7]**

**[G]** Carry the **[Em]** lad that’s **[Am7]** born to be **[D7]** King

**[G]** Over the **[C]** sea to **[G]** Skye **[G]**

**[Em]** Many’s the lad **[Am]** fought on that day

**[Em]** Well the clay-**[C]**more could **[Em]** wield **[Em]**

**[Em]** When the night came **[Am]** silently lay

**[Em]** Dead on **[C]** Culloden’s **[Em]** field **[D7]**

**[G]** Speed bonnie **[Em]** boat like a **[Am7]** bird on the **[D7]** wing

**[G]** "Onward!" the **[C]** sailors **[G]** cry **[D7]**

**[G]** Carry the **[Em]** lad that’s **[Am7]** born to be **[D7]** King

**[G]** Over the **[C]** sea to **[G]** Skye **[G]**

**[Em]** Burned are our homes **[Am]** exile and death

**[Em]** Scatter the **[C]** loyal **[Em]** men **[Em]**

**[Em]** Yet e’er the sword **[Am]** cool in the sheath

**[Em]** Charlie will **[C]** come **[Em]** again **[D7]**

**[G]** Speed bonnie **[Em]** boat, like a **[Am7]** bird on the **[D7]** wing

**[G]** "Onward!" the **[C]** sailors **[G]** cry **[D7]**

**[G]** Carry the **[Em]** lad that’s **[Am7]** born to be **[D7]** King

**[G]** Over the **[C]** sea to **[G]** Skye **[G]**

**[G]** Carry the **[Em]** lad that’s **[Am7]** born to be **[D7]** King

**[G]** Over the **[C]** sea to **[G]↓** Skye

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