

Skye Boat Song [F]

music: Trad.
words: Sir Harold Boulton (1859–1935) (1884)

Chorus

F Gm C F Bb F (C7)

Speed, bon-nie boat, like a bird on the wing, On-ward! the sail-ors cry;
Car-ry the lad that's born to be King O-ver the sea to Skye.

Verse

Dm Gm Dm Bb Dm (C7)

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

Skye Boat Song [A]

A(E7) A Bm E7 A D A (E7)

F#m Bm F#m D (E7)

Skye Boat Song [D]

D(A7) D Em A7 D G D (A7)

Bm Em Bm G (A7)

Skye Boat Song [G]

G(D7) G Am D7 G C G (D7)

Em Am Em C (D7)

Skye Boat Song [C]

C(G7) C Dm G7 C F C (G7)

Am Dm Am F (G7)