

Skye Boat Song

Words & Music:
Traditional Scottish
(arr: Kevin Woodgate)

This song was long ascribed to Sir Harold Heath Boulton. He was, however, only the publisher/editor of "Songs Of The North" (1884) and not the composer of this song. It is a traditional Scottish song about the Jacobite Rebellion.

Easy melody Version

Chorus:

6/8	C	Am	G	C	F	C
G7						
e	-----		-0-----3--	-0-----0-----	-----	
B	-----1-----1--1-		-3-----3-----	-----3-----	-----	
G	-0---2---0-----	-----		-----2-----2--	-0---	-----
D	-----					
A	-----					
E	-----					

Speed bon-nie boat, like a bird on the wing. On - ward the sail - ors cry!_

	C	Am	G	C	F	C
e	-----		-0-----3--	-0-----0-----	-----	
B	-----1-----1--1-		-3-----3-----	-----3-----	-----	
G	-0---2---0-----	-----		-----2-----2--	-0---	-----
D	-----					
A	-----					
E	-----					

Car-ry the lad that is born to be king. O - ver the sea to Skye!

Verse:

	Am	Dm	Am		
e	-0-----0-----0--	-----		-----	
B	-----1-----	--3-----3-----3--	-1-----1-----1--1--	-----	
G	-----	-----2-----	-----2-----	-2-----	-----
D	-----				
A	-----				
E	-----				

1 Loud the winds howl, Loud the waves roar, thun - der claps rend the air,_
2 Though the waves leap, soft shall ye sleep, Ocean's a royal bed;
3 Many's the lad fought on that day, Well the claymore could wield
4 Burned are our homes, exile and death Scat - ter the loyal men;

	Am	Dm	Am	G7
e	-0-----0-----0--	-----		-----
B	-----1-----	--3-----3-----3--	-1-----1-----1--1--	-----
G	-----	-----2-----	-----2-----	-2--0-
D	-----			
A	-----			
E	-----			

1 Baf - fled our foes stand on the shore, Fol - low they will not dare,_
2 Rocked in the deep, Flora will keep Watch by your wea - ry head.
3 When the night came, silently lay Dead on Cull o den's field
4 Yet, e'er the sword cool in the sheath, Char - lie will come a - gain