Skye Boat Song

[Intro]

Speed, bonnie boat , like a bird on the wing,
"Onward!" the sailors cry.
Carry the lad that`s born to be King
over the sea to Skye.

Loud the winds howl, loud the waves roar, thunderclaps rend the air.
Baffled our foes stand by the shore, follow they will not dare.

Speed, bonnie boat , like a bird on the wing,
"Onward!" the sailors cry.
Carry the lad that`s born to be King
over the sea to Skye.

Through the waves leap, soft shall ye sleep, ocean`s a royal bed.
Rocked in the deep, Flora will keep watch by your weary head.

Speed, bonnie boat , like a bird on the wing,
"Onward!" the sailors cry.
Carry the lad that`s born to be King
over the sea to Skye.

Many`s the lad, fought on that day, well the claymore could wield.
When the night came, silently lay, dead on Culloden`s field.

Speed, bonnie boat , like a bird on the wing,
"Onward!" the sailors cry.
Carry the lad that`s born to be King
over the sea to Skye.

Burned are our homes, exile and death, scatter the loyal men.
Yet, o`er the sword, cool in the sheath, Charlie will come again.

Speed, bonnie boat , like a bird on the wing,
"Onward!" the sailors cry.
Carry the lad that`s born to be King
over the sea to Skye.