

# 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)