

# PEOPLE WHO SING TOGETHER

## SKYE BOAT SONG

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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.

Tho’ 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.

Burned are our homes, exile and death,  
Scatter the loyal men,  
Yet ere 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.

