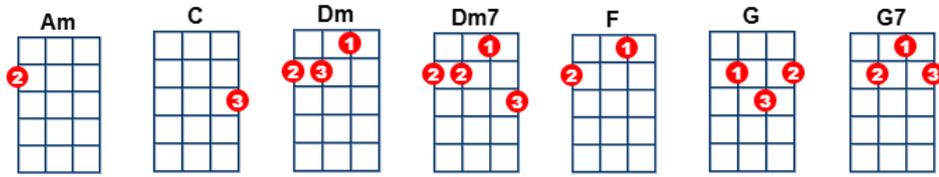


Skye Boat Song – The Corries (Scottish Air-1870s)



[C] Speed bonnie **[Am]** boat like a **[G]** bird on the wing.
[C] 'Onward', the **[Dm]** sailors **[C]** cry.
[C] Carry the **[Am]** bairn that's **[G]** born to be king.
[C] Over the **[Dm]** sea to **[C]** Skye.

[Am] Loud the wind howls, **[Dm]** loud the waves roar,
[Am] Thunderclaps **[F]** rend the **[Am]** air.
[Am] Baffled, our foes **[Dm]** stand by the shore,
[Am] Follow they **[Dm7]** will not **[Am]** dare. **[G7]**

[C] Speed bonnie **[Am]** boat like a **[G]** bird on the wing.
[C] 'Onward', the **[Dm]** sailors **[C]** cry.
[C] Carry the **[Am]** bairn that's **[G]** born to be king.
[C] Over the **[Dm]** sea to **[C]** Skye.

[Am] Though the waves heave, **[Dm]** soft shall ye sleep,
[Am] Ocean's a **[F]** royal **[Am]** bed.
[Am] Rocked in the deep, **[Dm]** Flora will keep,
[Am] Watch by your **[Dm7]** weary **[Am]** head. **[G7]**

[C] Speed bonnie **[Am]** boat like a **[G]** bird on the wing.
[C] 'Onward', the **[Dm]** sailors **[C]** cry.
[C] Carry the **[Am]** bairn that's **[G]** born to be king.
[C] Over the **[Dm]** sea to **[C]** Skye.

[Am] Many's the bairn **[Dm]** fought on that day.
[Am] Well the clay-**[F]**more could **[Am]** wield.
[Am] When the night came, **[Dm]** silently lain,
[Am] Dead on Cull-**[Dm7]**oden **[Am]** field. **[G7]**

[C] Speed bonnie **[Am]** boat like a **[G]** bird on the wing.
[C] 'Onward', the **[Dm]** sailors **[C]** cry.
[C] Carry the **[Am]** bairn that's **[G]** born to be king.
[C] Over the **[Dm]** sea to **[C]** Skye.

[Am] Burned are their homes, **[Dm]** exile and death,
[Am] Scatter the **[F]** loyal **[Am]** men.
[Am] Yet, e'er the sword **[Dm]** cool in the sheath,
[Am] Charlie will **[Dm7]** come **[Am]** again. **[G7]**

[C] Speed bonnie **[Am]** boat like a **[G]** bird on the wing.
[C] 'Onward', the **[Dm]** sailors **[C]** cry.
[C] Carry the **[Am]** bairn that's **[G]** born to be king.
[C] Over the **[Dm]** sea to **[C]** Skye.