

# Skye Boat Song [A]

music: Trad.  
words: Sir Harold Boulton (1859–1935) (1884)

## Chorus

A
Bm7
E
A
D
E7
fine

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

F#m
Bm
F#m
D
F#m (E7)

1. Though the waves leap, soft shall ye sleep, O-cean's a roy-al bed.  
 2. Loud the winds howl, loud the waves roar, Thun-der-claps rend the air;  
 3. Ma-ny's the lad fought on that day, Well the clay-more could wield,  
 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 [G]

G(D7)
G
Am
D7
G
1 C
G
D7
2 C
D7
G
fine

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.

# Skye Boat Song [C]

C(G7)
C
Dm
G7
C
1 F
C
G7
2 F
G7
C
fine

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.

# Skye Boat Song [D]

D(A7)
D
Em
A7
D
1 G
D
A7
2 G
A7
D
fine

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.