

# Marianne Faithfull, The Skye Boat Song

(sir harold boulton, annie macleod)

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,  
Thunder clouds 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  
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La la la ...  
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