

# The Corries, The Skye Boat Song

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 wind howls  
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

Many's the lad fought on that day  
Well the claymore did wield  
When the night came  
silently lain  
Dead on Colloden field

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

Though the waves heave  
soft will 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