Lament

Aphrodite's Child

(Chorus)
Speed, bonnie boat, like a bird on a wing,
Onward the sialor's cry.
Carry the lad that's born to be king
Over the sea to skye.Though the waves leap, soft shall ye sleep;
Ocean's a royal bed.
Rocked in the deep, flora will keep
Watched by your weary head.[Chorus]Many's the lad fought on that day
Well the claymore could wield.
When the night came, silently lay
Dead on Culloden's field.[Chorus]Burned are our homes, exile and death
Scatter the loyal men.
Yet, 'ere the sword cool in the sheath
Charlie will come again![Chorus]

Songwriters
COLIN KEYES, ROGER HENRY BROUGH WHITTAKERPublished by
Lyrics Â© Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/