

# The Skye Boat Song

## The Corries

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 Culloden 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

Songwriters

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