

The Skye Boat song

C Am Dm G
Speed bonnie boat like a bird on the wing,
C F C
'Onward' the sailors cry,
C Am Dm G
Carry the lad that's born to be king,
C F C
over the sea to Skye.

Am Dm
Loud the winds howl, loud the waves roar.
Am Dm Am
Thunderclaps fill the air.
Am Dm
Baffled our foes stand by the shore,
Am Dm Am G
Follow they will not dare.

Though the waves leap, soft shall he sleep,
ocean's a royal bed.
Rocked in the deep, Flora will keep
watch by your weary head.

Speed bonnie boat ...

Many's the lad fought on that day,
well the claymore could wield,
when the night came, silently lay
dead on Culloden's field.

Burned are our homes, exile and death,
scatter the loyal men.
Yet, ere the sword cool in the sheath.
Charlie will come again.

Speed bonnie boat ...

Da Prins Charles langt om længe opgiver at generobre Scotlands trone, må han flygte stærkt forfulgt af englænderne. Han flygter med Flora Mac Donald i en båd til øen Skye hvorfra han senere drager videre til Frankrig. Rygterne vil vide at han senere selv har skrevet en del sange bla. denne meget smukke Skye Boat song.