

Class 110

SKYE BOAT SONG.

(Jacobite.)

Words by
Harold Boulton.

Simple slow

AIR (founded upon an old "CHANTY.")
Composed by A. C. MACLEOD.
Arranged by MALCOLM LAWSON.

With animation and well accented. ♩ = about 84.

VOICE.

PIANO.

f

Key Bb.
|| s, :- .l, :s, | d :- :d .d | r :- .m :r | s :- :- }
S. Chorus to begin, and after each verse.

Speed bon - nie boat like a bird on the wing,

*) This song illustrates an episode in the wanderings of Prince Charlie in the winter of 1745-6, when he made his escape from the net his enemies had spread for him, by putting out to sea with Flora Macdonald and a few devoted Highland boatmen in a rising storm, an example which his pursuers, though well provided with boats, did not venture to imitate.

{ | m :- . r : m | l. :- : l. | s. :- :- | - :- :- }

 On - ward the sai - lers cry;

{ | s. :- . l. : s. | d :- : d | r :- . m : r | s. :- :- }

 Car - ry the lad that's born to be king

{ | m :- . r : m | l. :- : l. | s. :- :- | - :- :- || - :- :- | : : ||
 Last time only.

 o - ver the sea to Skye. —————
 rit. cresc. Fine.

SOLO.

1. Loud the winds howl, loud the waves roar,
 2. Though the waves leap, soft shall ye sleep,
 3. Ma - ny's the lad fought on that day
 4. Burned are our homes, ex - ile and death

ten. *ten.* *ten.* *ten.*

ff

Thun - der - claps rend the air; Baff - led our foes
 O - cean's a roy - al bed. Rocked in the deep
 Well the clay - more could wield, When the night came
 Scat - ter the loy - al men; Yet ere the sword

stand by the shore, Fol - low they will not dare.
 Flo - ra will keep Watch by your wea - ry head.
 si - lent - ly lay Dead on Cul - lo - den's field.
 cool in the sheath Char - lie will come a - gain.

rit. *rit.*

D.C. from the sign *D.C. from the sign*