

# 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**

1. 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**

2. 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**

3. 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.  
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