

Refrein:

**Speed bonnie boat, like a bird on the wing,
Onward the sailors cry!
Carry the lad that is born to be King,
Over the sea to Skye**

**1. Loud the winds howl, loud the waves roar
Thunder claps rend the air
Baffled our foes stand on the shore
Follow they will not dare-<.**

Refrein:

**2. Though the waves leap, soft shall ye sleep
Ocean's a royal bed
Rocked in the deep, Flora will keep
Watch by your wea-ry head-<.**

Refrein:

**3. Many's the lad fought on that day
Well the Claymore could wield
When the night came, silently lay
Dead on Culloden's field-<.**

Refrein:

Muzikaal intermezzo

**4. Burned are our homes, exile and death
Scatter the loyal men
Yet, e'er the sword cool in the sheath
Charlie will come again-<.**

Refrein: