

## Nana Mouskouri

### "Skye Boat Song"

Visit "[Skye Boat Song](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

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 winds howl, loud the waves roar,  
Thunder clouds rend the air;  
Baffled our foe's stand on the shore  
Follow they will not dare  
Though the waves leap, soft shall ye sleep  
Ocean's a royal bed  
Rocked in the deep, Flora will keep  
Watch by your weary head  
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, e'er the sword cool in the sheath,  
Charlie will come again.

\*note: This song commemorates the escape of Bonnie

Prince Charlie from these

shores when Flora MacDonald took him, disguised as a  
serving maid,

from Uist to Skye in a small boat.

Flora is buried at Kilmuir on the north coast of Skye.  
Prince Charlie

near Rome where he was born.

Words by Sir Harold Boulton, Bart., 1884. Music by  
Annie

MacLeod.

Visit [Nana Mouskouri](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.