

Bear McCreary - The Skye Boat Song

Tom: D

Sing me a song of a lass that is gone

Say could that lass be I?

Merry of soul, she sailed on a day

Over the sea to Skye

Mull was astern, Rùm on the port

Eigg on the starboard bow

Glory of youth glowed in her soul

Where is that glory now?

Sing me a song of a lass that is gone

Say could that lass be I?

Merry of soul, she sailed on a day

Over the sea to Skye

Give me again all that was there

Give me the sun that shone

Give me the eyes, give me the soul

Give me the lass that's gone

Sing me a song of a lass that is gone

Say could that lass be I?

Merry of soul, she sailed on a day

Over the sea to Skye

(Bm Em Bm G A)
 (D Em Bm G A)
 (D Bm G A)
 (D Bm A A)
 (D Bm G A)
 (Bm A A)

Billow and breeze, islands and seas

mountains of rain and sun

All that was good, all that was fair

All that was me is gone

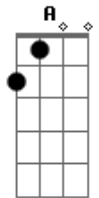
Sing me a song of a lass that is gone

Say could that lass be I?

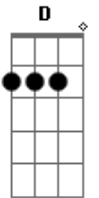
Merry of soul, she sailed on a day

Over the sea to Skye

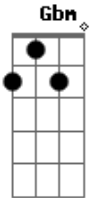
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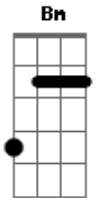
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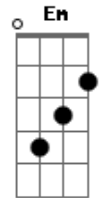
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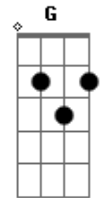
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