

# 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

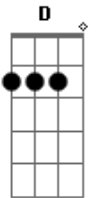
( Bm Em Bm G A )  
 ( D Em Bm G A )  
 ( D Bm G A )  
 ( D Bm A A )  
 ( D Bm G A )  
 ( Bm A A )

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

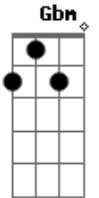
## Acordes



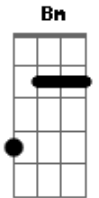
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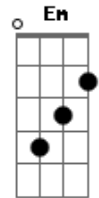
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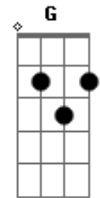
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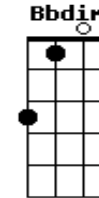
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