

The skye boat song

(Alto)

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 astem, rum on the port,

starboard bow,

Glory of youth glowed in his soul,

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

sun that shone,

Give me the eyes, give me the soul,

lad 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

Billow and breeze

Islands and seas

rain and sun

All that was good, all that was fair

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