The skye boat song

(Basse)

Sing me a song of a lass that is gone Say could that lass be I? be I? Merry of soul she sailed on a day Over Over the sea to Skye

Ho Mull was astem, rum on the port, starboard bow,
Ho 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? be I? Merry of soul she sailed on a day Over Over the sea to Skye

Ho Give me again, all that was there sun that shone,
Ho 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? be I? Merry of soul she sailed on a day Over Over the sea to Skye

Ho Billow and breeze
Islands and seas
rain and sun
Ho 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? be I? Merry of soul she sailed on a day Over Over the sea to Skye