

The skye boat song

(Tenor)

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