Skye Boat Song

Speed, bonnie boat, like a bird on the wing,  
Onward! the sailors cry;  
Carry the lad that's born to be King  
Over the sea to Skye.  
  
Loud the winds howl, loud the waves roar,  
Thunderclouds rend the air;  
Baffled, our foes stand by the shore,  
Follow they will not dare.  
Speed, bonnie boat, like a bird on the wing,  
Onward! the sailors cry;  
Carry the lad that's born to be King  
Over the sea to Skye.  
  
Though the waves leap, soft shall ye sleep,  
Ocean's a royal bed.  
Rocked in the deep, Flora will keep  
Watch by your weary head.  
Speed, bonnie boat, like a bird on the wing,  
Onward! the sailors cry;  
Carry the lad that's born to be King  
Over the sea to Skye.

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DYRcQgkUBbI>