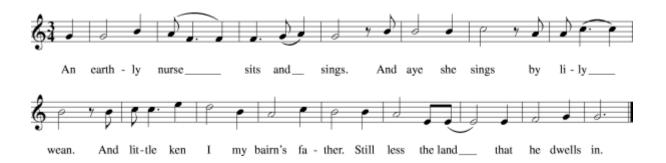
## Great Silkie of Sule Skerrie traditional



F F G An earthly nurse sits and sings, G G Am FGAnd aye, she sings by lily wean, G F G And little ken I my bairn's father, Am Am GFar less the land that he dwells in

An earthly nurse sits and sings,
And aye, she sings by lily wean,
And little ken I my bairn's father,
Far less the land or sea where he dwells in.

For he came on night to her bed feet, And a grumbly guest, I'm sure was he, Saying "Here am I, thy bairn's father, Although I be not comely."

"I am a man upon the land, I am a silkie on the sea, And when I'm far and far frae land, My home it is in Sule Skerrie." And he had ta'en a purse of gold And he had placed it upon her knee, Saying, "Give to me my little young son, And take thee up thy nurse's fee."

"And it shall come to pass on a summer's day,

When the sun shines bright on every stane,

I'll come and fetch my little young son, And teach him how to swim the faem."

"And ye shall marry a gunner good, And a right fine gunner I'm sure he'll be, And the very first shot that e'er he shoots Will kill both my young son and me."