

Over the Sea to Skye

lyrics by Sir Harold Boulton and music by Anne Campbelle MacLeod (1884)

Outlander lyrics

D *D* *Em* *A7* *D* *G* *D* *A7*
Sing me a song of a lass that is gone; Say, could that lass be I?
D *D* *Em* *A7* *D* *G* *D* *A7*
Merry of soul she sailed on a day over the sea to Skye

Bm *Bm* *Em* *Em* *Bm* *G* *Bm* *Bm*
Mull was astern, Rùm on the port, Eigg on the starboard bow
Bm *Bm* *Em* *Em* *Bm* *G* *Bm* *Bm*
Glory of youth glowed in her soul. Where is that glory now?

Give me again all that was there; give me the sun that shone
Give me the eyes, give me the soul; give me the lass that's gone

Billow and breeze, islands and seas, mountains of rain and sun
All that was good, all that was fair, all that was me is gone

Original lyrics

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, thunderclaps rend the air;
Baffled our foe's stand by the shore, follow they will not dare

Though the waves leap, soft whall ye sleep, oceans's a royal bed.
Rocked in the deep, gently I'll keep watch by your weary bed.

Many's the lad fought on that day, well the claymore could wield,
When the night came, silently lay dead in Culloden's field.

Burned are their homes, exile and death scatter the loyal men;
Yet e'er the sword cool in the sheath, Charlie will come again.