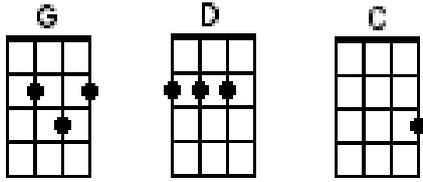


MINGULAY BOAT SONG

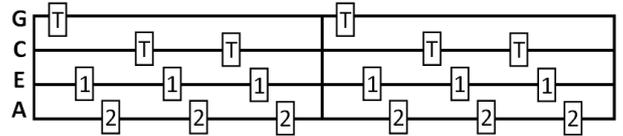
Words, Sir Hugh Robertson c 1930, Tune: Traditional



Suggested strumming patterns:

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓	↓
↓	↑	↑	↓	↑	↑	↓	↑	↑	↓	↑	↑	↓	↑	↑	↓	↑	↑
↓	↑	↓	↓	↑	↓	↓	↑	↓	↓	↑	↓	↓	↑	↓	↓	↑	↓

Suggested picking pattern:



CHORUS:

Heel ya **[G]** ho, boys; let her go, boys
 Swing her **[D]** head round, now all to **[C]** gether
 Heel ya **[G]** ho, boys; let her go boys
 Sailing **[D]** homeward to Mingu**[C]**-lay

When the **[G]** wind is wild with shouting
 And the **[D]** waves mount ever **[C]** higher
 Anxious **[G]** eyes turn ever seaward
 To see us **[D]** home, boys, to Mingu**[C]**-lay

What care **[G]** we tho' white the Minch is?
 What care **[D]** we for wind or **[C]** weather?
 Let her **[G]** go boys ev'ry inch is
 Sailing **[D]** homeward to Mingu**[C]**-lay

CHORUS

Sun comes **[G]** low now by the yard, boys
 Right the **[D]** clouds are to the **[C]** westward
 Songs of **[G]** home fly in the wind, boys
 Flyin' **[D]** homeward to Mingu**[C]**-lay

CHORUS

Wives are **[G]** waiting by the harbour
 Looking **[D]** seaward from the **[C]** heather
 Swing her **[G]** head round and we'll anchor
 'Ere the **[D]** sun sets on Mingu**[C]**-lay

CHORUS

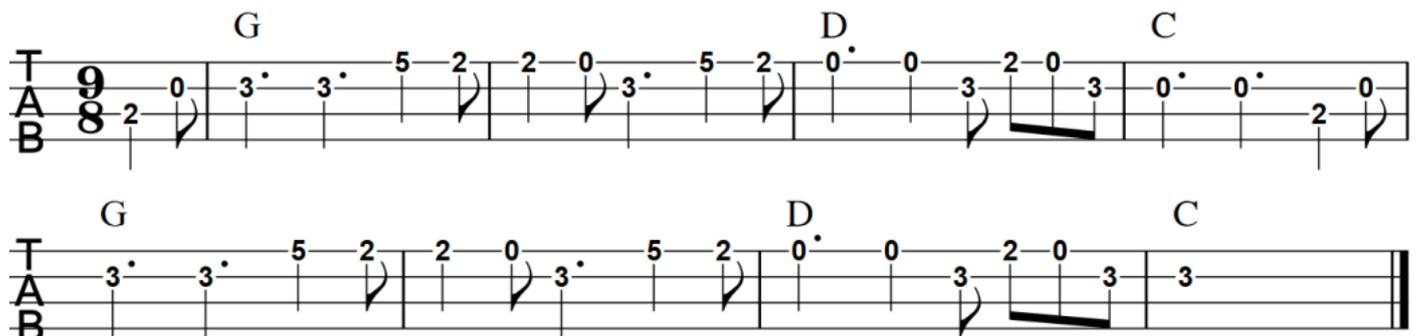
Ships re**[G]**-turn now, heavy-laden
 Mothers **[D]** holdin' their bairns a**[C]**-cryin'
 We'll re**[G]**-turn, though, ere the sun sets
 We'll re**[D]**-turn to Mingu**[C]**-lay

CHORUS

CHORUS

CHORUS (A capella)

INSTUMENTAL (play after 4TH or 5TH chorus)



The island of Mingulay is in the Outer Hebrides, off the west coast of Scotland. It was home to a crofting and fishing community for centuries, but in 1912 the last inhabitants abandoned it due to isolation, infertile land, lack of proper docking facilities, and absentee landlords.

The Minch is the channel between the Outer Hebrides and the mainland.

Arranged by Bruce Watson
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