

The Skye Boat Song

Een Schots volksliedje,
waarin de ontsnapping van Prins Charles Edward Stuart (Bonnie Prince Charlie)
van South Uist naar het Isle of Skye wordt beschreven,
na diens nederlaag in de slag bij Culloden in 1746.
Hij werd gevangengenomen na de nederlaag in de Jacobietenopstand,
maar slaagde erin, met hulp van Flora MacDonald,
in een kleine boot weg te komen, vermomd als dienstmeisje...

Sing me a song of a lass that is gone

Op de laatste pagina een nieuwe tekst op deze melodie,
gemaakt als herkenningmelodie voor de NETFLIX-serie 'Outlander',

Het 4-stemmige arrangement is, met enige aanpassingen, overgenomen uit
"Scottish Songs" (Waverley Books, Glasgow, 2010)

The Skye Boat Song

tekst: Harold Boulton
melodie opgetekend rond 1870
door Anne Campbelle Mcleod

♩. = 50 Chorus

Sopraan

1.Speed, bon-nie boat, like a bird on the wing, On-ward, the sai-lors cry;

Alt

Tenor

1.Speed, bon-nie boat, like a bird on the wing, On-ward, the sai-lors cry;

Bas

The first system of the musical score is for the chorus. It consists of four staves: Soprano, Alto, Tenor, and Bass. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 6/8. The tempo is marked as quarter note = 50. A box labeled 'Chorus' is placed above the first staff. The lyrics are: '1.Speed, bon-nie boat, like a bird on the wing, On-ward, the sai-lors cry;'. The music is written in a simple, folk-like style with eighth and quarter notes.

5

S

Car - ry the lad that's born to be king O - ver the sea to Skye. Fine

A

T

Car - ry the lad that's born to be king O - ver the sea to Skye. Fine

B

Fine

The second system of the musical score continues the chorus. It consists of four staves: Soprano, Alto, Tenor, and Bass. The lyrics are: 'Car - ry the lad that's born to be king O - ver the sea to Skye. Fine'. The word 'Fine' is written at the end of each staff. The musical notation continues with eighth and quarter notes, ending with a double bar line and a fermata.



The Skye Boat Song/Sing me a song of a lass that is gone

9 Verse

S
 1.Loud the winds howl, ' loud the waves roar, ' Thun - der - claps rend the air;
 2.Though the waves leap, ' soft shall ye sleep; ' O - cean's a roy - al bed.
 3.Ma - ny's the lad fought on that day, ' Well the clay - more could wield:
 4.Burned are our homes, ' ex - ile and death Scat - ter the lo - yal men;

A
 1.Loud the winds howl, ' loud the waves roar, ' Thun - der - claps rend the air;
 2.Though the waves leap, ' soft shall ye sleep; ' O - cean's a roy - al bed.
 3.Ma - ny's the lad fought on that day, ' Well the clay - more could wield:
 4.Burned are our homes, ' ex - ile and death Scat - ter the lo - yal men;

T
 1.Loud the winds howl, ' loud the waves roar, ' Thun - der - claps rend the air;
 2.Though the waves leap, ' soft shall ye sleep; ' O - cean's a roy - al bed.
 3.Ma - ny's the lad fought on that day, ' Well the clay - more could wield:
 4.Burned are our homes, ' ex - ile and death Scat - ter the lo - yal men;

B

13

S
 Baf - fled, our foes stand by the shore; ' fol - low, they will not dare.
 Rocked on the deep, ' Flo - ra will keep Watch by your wea - ry head.
 When the night came, ' si - lent - ly lay Dead on Cul - lo - den field.
 Yet ere the sword cool in the sheath, ' Char - lie will come a - gain. D.C. al Fine

A
 Baf - fled, our foes stand by the shore; ' fol - low, they will not dare.
 Rocked on the deep, ' Flo - ra will keep Watch by your wea - ry head.
 When the night came, ' si - lent - ly lay Dead on Cul - lo - den field.
 Yet ere the sword cool in the sheath, ' Char - lie will come a - gain. D.C. al Fine

T
 Baf - fled, our foes stand by the shore; ' fol - low, they will not dare.
 Rocked on the deep, ' Flo - ra will keep Watch by your wea - ry head.
 When the night came, ' si - lent - ly lay Dead on Cul - lo - den field.
 Yet ere the sword cool in the sheath, ' Char - lie will come a - gain. D.C. al Fine

B

The Skye Boat Song/Sing me a song of a lass that is gone

4

Chorus

Met een nieuwe tekst is dit ook de herkenningsmelodie van de Netflixserie ' "Outlander"

17

S Sing me a song of a lass that is gone... Say, could that lass be I?

A Sing me a song of a lass that is gone... Say, could that lass be I?

T Sing me a song of a lass that is gone... Say, could that lass be I?

B Sing me a song of a lass that is gone... Say, could that lass be I?

21

S Mer - ry of soul, she sailed on a day O - ver the sea to Skye. Fine

A Mer - ry of soul, she sailed on a day O - ver the sea to Skye. Fine

T Mer - ry of soul, she sailed on a day O - ver the sea to Skye. Fine

B Mer - ry of soul, she sailed on a day O - ver the sea to Skye. Fine

25

Verse

S Bil - lowand breeze, s - lands and seas, Moun - tains of rain and sun...

A Bil - lowand breeze, s - lands and seas, Moun - tains of rain and sun...

T Bil - lowand breeze, s - lands and seas, Moun - tains of rain and sun...

B Bil - lowand breeze, s - lands and seas, Moun - tains of rain and sun...

29

S All that was good, All that was fair, All that was me is gone. D.C. al Fine

A All that was good, All that was fair, All that was me is gone. D.C. al Fine

T All that was good, All that was fair, All that was me is gone. D.C. al Fine,

B All that was good, All that was fair, All that was me is gone. D.C. al Fine,

D.C. al Fine