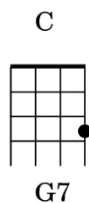




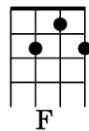
Set to part of an old Gaelic song from Lochaber, this song was written by the Glasgow choral master Sir Hugh S. Robertson in 1938. The island of Mingulay was deserted by its residents in 1912. This version has slightly alternative words by The Corries.

Mingulay Boat Song 3/4 time Glasgow Orpheus Choir (1938)

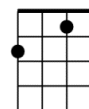
C G7 <C>



G7



F



CHORUS: [G7] He-el ya [C] ho boys, let her go boys.

Swing her [G7] head round, and all to- [F]get- her.

[G7] He-el ya [C] ho boys, let her go boys.

Sailing [G7] home- ward, to Mingu- [F] lay. [F] [C]

[G7] What care [C] we though, [G7] white the [C] Minch is,

What care we for, [G7] wind or [C] wea- [G7]ther.

Swing her [C] head round, [G7] ev'ry [C] inch is,

Sailing home- ward, to [G7] Mingu- [C]lay. [F] <C>

CHORUS:

MEN: [G7] Wives are [C] wait- ing [G7] by the [C] quay- side

They've been wait- ing since [G7] break o [C] day- [G7]o

Swing her [C] head round [G7] and we'll [C] an- chor,

As the sun sets, ower [G7] Mingu- [C]lay. [F] <C>

CHORUS:

LADIES: *with mouthorgan*

[G7] When the [C] wind is [G7] wild and [C] shout- ing,

And the waves mount [G7] ever [C] high- [G7]er

Anxious [C] eyes turn [G7] ever [C] sea- ward,

To see our boys home to [G7] Mingu- [C]lay. [F] [C]

CHORUS x2: [G7] He-el ya [C] ho boys, let her go boys.

Swing her [G7] head round, and all to- [F]get- her.

[G7] He-el ya [C] ho boys, let her go boys.

Slow down: Sailing [G7] home- ward, to Mingu- [F] lay. [F] <C>