

## Queen of Skye

It's haul up boys, and away she sails, off to seek her fortune  
With the sky in her bow and the wind in her sails, bound for Carolina

*Hush, little baby, don't you cry  
Gone, gone away  
We'll sail through the air on the Queen of Skye  
Bound for Carolina*

When the Queen of Skye stood in Glasgow town, off to seek her fortune  
Those ragged boys they fit her down, bound for Carolina  
With kegs of dried-up salty beef and biscuits shaped like boulders  
An old one-legged parakeet they carried on their shoulders

*Chorus*

For twenty-one days we sailed the main, off to seek her fortune  
When we got swept up in a hurricane, bound for Carolina  
We rode those billows low and high, the passengers were wailing  
Then a great strong gust blew us up in the sky, above the storm clouds sailing

*Chorus*

Then the captain cried, "clap on more sail!", off to seek her fortune  
And we got caught up in a comet's tail, bound for Carolina  
We rode that comet round the moon, the passengers delighted  
Then the first mate bellowed, "there she be!" and America was sighted

*Chorus*

**Composed by: Jack Herrick**

**Appears on *River Run Wide***

*I've loved this song since I was a child.*