

Mingulay Boat Song Eb

*Heel yo ho boys, let her go boys,
Bring her head round and all together,
Heel yo ho boys, let her go boys,
Sailing homeward to Mingulay.*

What care we though white the Minch is?
What care we for wind or weather?
Heave her round boys every inch is,
Sailing homeward to Mingulay.

Ships return now heavy laden,
Sweethearts holding bairns a-crying,
They return now as the sun sets,
They return home to Mingulay.

Wives are waiting by the pierhead,
All looking seaward from the heather,
Heave her 'round boys and we'll anchor,
Ere the sun sets on Mingulay.