

Mingulay Boat Song

Lyrics by H.S. Robinson (d. 1952)
 Arr. Mae McAllister

1. Hill you ho boys Let her go — boys Bring her head round now all — to - geth - er Hill you ho boys Let her

2. Hill you ho boys Let her go — boys Bring her head round now all — to - geth - er Hill you ho boys Let her

3. Hill you ho boys Let her go boys Bring her head round now all to - geth - er Hill you ho boys Let her

go — boys Sail - ing home — to Min - gul - ay

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2. What care we though white the Minch is?
 What care we for wind or weather?
 Let her go boys! ev'ry inch is
 Wearing home, home to Mingulay.
3. Wives are waiting on the bank, or
 Looking seaward from the heather;
 Pull her round boys! and we'll anchor,
 Ere the sun sets at Mingulay.