

The Mingulay Boat Song

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, home to Ming - u - - lay. What care
we though white the Minch is? What care we for wind or wea - ther,
Let her go, boys! Ev - - - ry
inch is Wear - ing home, home to Ming - u - - lay.

Chorus:

Hill you ho, boys, Let her go, boys,
Bring her head round, now all together,
Hill you ho, boys, Let her go, boys,
Sailing home, home to Mingulay.

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.

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.