

### **91. IONA BOAT SONG**

Softly glide we along, softly chant we our song  
For a king who to resting is come,  
O beloved and best, thou'rt faring out West, To the dear Isle Iona thine own.

2. Calmly there wilt thou lie with thy fathers gone by  
Their dust mingled deep with thine own.  
Never more to awake till the last morn shall break  
And the trump of the judgement is blown.

3. Repeat verse 1

### **91a Wild Rover**

I've been a wild rover for many a year  
And I spent all my money on whiskey and beer  
And now I'm returning with gold in great store  
And I never will play the wild rover no more.

And it's no, nay, never, No nay never no more,  
Will I play the wild rover No never no more.

I went to an ale-house I used to frequent  
And I told the landlady my money's all spent.  
I asked her for credit, she answered me "nay  
Such custom as yours I can get any day."  
And it's no, nay, never.....

I took from my pocket ten sovereigns bright  
And the landlady's eyes opened wide with delight.  
She said "I have whiskey and wines of the best  
And the words that I spoke then were only in jest."  
And it's no, nay, never.....

I'll go home to my parents, confess what I've done  
And I'll ask them to pardon their prodigal son.  
And if they caress (forgive) me as oft-times before  
Sure I never will play the wild rover no more.  
And it's no, nay, never.....

### **92. MINGULAY BOAT SONG**

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

1. What care we though white the Minch is? What care we for wind or weather?  
Let her go boys, every inch is, Wearing homeward to Mingulay.

Chorus

2. 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! Chorus

### **93. The Road to the Isles**

**1. A far croonin' is pullin' me away As take I wi' my cromak to the road.  
The far Coolins are puttin' love on me, As step I wi' the sunlight for my load.**

**Chorus:**

**Sure, by Tummel and Loch Rannoch and Lochaber I will go,  
By heather tracks wi' heaven in their wiles;  
If it's thinkin' in your inner heart braggart's in my step, You've never smelt the tangle  
o' the Isles Oh, the far Coolins are puttin' love on me, As step I wi' my cromak to the  
Isles.**

**2. It's the blue Islands are pullin' me away,  
Their laughter puts the leap upon the lame,  
The blue Islands from the Skerries to the Lews,  
Wi' heather honey taste upon each name.**

**Chorus**

### **106. A Man's a Man for A' That**

**1. 'Is there for honest Poverty That hings his head, an' a' that;  
The coward slave-we pass him by, We dare be poor for a' that!  
For a' that, an' a' that. Our toils obscure an' a' that,  
The rank is but the guinea's stamp, The Man's the gowd for a' that.**

**2. What though on hamely fare we dine, Wear hoddin grey, an' a' that;  
Gie fools their silks, and knaves their wine; A Man's a Man for a' that:  
For a' that, and a' that, Their tinsel show A, an' a' that;  
The honest man, tho' e'er sae poor, Is king o' men for a' that.**

**3. Ye see yon birkie, ca'd a lord, Wha struts, an' stares, an' a' that;  
Tho' hundreds worship at his word, He's but a coof for a' that:  
For a' that, an' a' that, His ribband, star, an' a' that:  
The man o' independent mind He looks an' laughs at a' that.**

**4. A prince can mak a belted knight, A marquis, duke, an' a' that;  
But an honest man's abon his might, Gude faith, he maunna fa' that!  
For a' that, an' a' that, Their dignities an' a' that;  
pith o' sense, an' pride o' worth, Are higher rank than a' that.**

**5. Then let us pray that come it may, (As come it will for a' that,)  
That Sense and Worth, o'er a' the earth, Shall bear the gree, an' a' that.  
For a' that, an' a' that, It's coming yet for a' that,  
That Man to Man, the world o'er, Shall brothers be for a' that.**

### **107. Ae Fond Kiss**

**1. Ae fond kiss, and then we sever; Ae fareweel, and then for ever!**

**Deep in heart-wrung tears I'll pledge thee, Warring sighs and groans I'll wage thee.**

**2. Who shall say that Fortune grieves him, While the star of hope she leaves him?**

**Me, nae cheerful twinkle lights me; Dark despair around benights me.**

**3. I'll ne'er blame my partial fancy, Naething could resist my Nancy:**

**But to see her was to love her; Love but her, and love for ever.**

**4. Had we never lov'd sae kindly, Had we never lov'd sae blindly,**

**Never met-or never parted, We had ne'er been broken-hearted.**

**5. Fare-thee-weel, thou first and fairest! Fare-thee-weel, thou best and dearest!**

**Thine be ilka joy and treasure, Peace, Enjoyment, Love and Pleasure!**

**6. Ae fond kiss, and then we sever! Ae fareweel alas, for ever!**

**Deep in heart-wrung tears I'll pledge thee, Warring sighs and groans I'll wage thee.**