

MINGULAY BOAT-SONG

65

M4T: trad.

Satz: PD/6-08

shanty-men

1. What care we though white the sea - is? What care we for - wind or wea - ther? Let her go, boys, ev'ry in - ch is wearing home ward to Min - gu - lay.

chor

Hill ye ho, boys, let her go - boys, bring her head round now all - to - ge - ther! Hill ye ho, boys, let her go - boys, sail - ing home ward to Min - gu - lay!

✓ ① What care we tho' white the sea is,
what care we for wind or weather?
Let her go, boys, every inch is
wearing homeward to Mingulay.

✓ ② Dolphins springing, children singin',
sun is glistening on the water;
haul her round, boys, an' we soon be
once again home in Mingulay.

③ Wives are waiting on the bank, or
Looking seaward from the heather;
bring her round, boys, an' then we'll anchor
'ere the sun sets on Mingulay.

✓ ④ Far behind us hills of Quinlon,
Soon before us the hills of heather,
and you know, boys, the candle glow, boys,
sailing homeward to Mingulay.

✓ ⑤ Ships return now, heavy laden,
mothers holdin' bairns acryin'
they'll return though, when the sun sets,
they'll return to Mingulay.

