

# Mingulay Boat Song

<sup>F</sup> Heel ya ho, boys; let her go, boys;  
<sup>C7</sup> Heave her head round into the <sup>Bb</sup> weather.

<sup>F</sup> Heel ya ho, boys; let her go boys,  
<sup>C7</sup> Sailing homeward to <sup>F</sup> Mingulay.

<sup>F</sup> What care we how <sup>C7</sup> white the <sup>F</sup> Minch is?  
What care we for the <sup>C7</sup> wind and <sup>F</sup> weather? <sup>C7</sup>

<sup>F</sup> Heel ya ho, boys; let her go boys,  
<sup>C7</sup> Sailing homeward to <sup>F</sup> Mingulay.

**Chorus**

<sup>F</sup> Wives are waiting by the <sup>C7</sup> pierhead, or <sup>F</sup>  
Looking seaward from the <sup>C7</sup> heather; <sup>F</sup> <sup>C7</sup>  
Heave her round <sup>F</sup> boys! and we'll <sup>C7</sup> anchor. <sup>F</sup>  
Ere the sun sets at <sup>C7</sup> Mingulay. <sup>F</sup>

**Chorus**

<sup>F</sup> Ships returning heavy <sup>C7</sup> laden <sup>F</sup>  
Mothers holdin bairns a <sup>C7</sup> crying; <sup>F</sup> <sup>C7</sup>  
We'll return <sup>F</sup> boys! when the <sup>C7</sup> sun <sup>F</sup> sets.  
We'll return home to <sup>C7</sup> Mingulay. <sup>F</sup>

**Chorus x 2**