**MINGULAY BOAT SONG**

**Heel yo ho, boys; let her go, boys;  
 Bring her head round, into the weather,  
 Hill you ho, boys,let her go, boys  
 Sailing homeward to Mingulay**

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

***chorus***  
 Loves  are waiting, by the pier head,  
 Or looking seaward, from the heather;  
 Pull her round, boys, then you'll anchor  
 'Ere the sun sets on Mingulay.

***chorus***  
 Ships return now, heavy laden  
 Mothers holdin' bairns a-cryin'  
 They'll return, though, when the sun sets  
 They'll return to Mingulay.

**Chorus (ad nauseum)**