**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)**