

The Mingulay Boat Song

#47

Heel yah ho boys, let her go boys
Heave her head round to the weather
Heel yah ho boys, let her go boys
Sailing homeward to Mingulay

What care we though, white the Minch is
What care we boys the wind and weather
When we know that, every inch is
Closer homeward to Mingulay

Wives are waiting, by the pierhead
Gazing seaward from the heather
Heave her head round and we'll anchor
'Ere the sun sets on Mingulay

Ships returning, heavy-laden
Mothers hauling, bairns a crying
We'll return boys, when the sun sets
We'll return home to Mingulay

Heel yah ho boys, let her go boys
Heave her head round to the weather
Heel yah ho boys, let her go boys
Sailing homeward to Mingulay