

## Mingulay boatsong

refrein: Hill yo ho boys, let her go boys,  
bring her head round, now all together.  
Hill yo ho boys, let her go boys,  
sailing home, home to Mingulay.

What care we to white the Minch is,  
what care we for weather or wind.  
Let her go boys, every inch is,  
wearing home, home to Mingulay.

*refrein*

Skye or Lewis, Mull or Uist,  
Tiree, Coll or Vatersay.  
None call is, like our Island,  
our-own dear-Island of Mingulay.

*refrein*

Wives are waiting by the harbour,  
wives been waiting since break o' day.  
Wives been waiting by the harbour,  
till the sun sets on Mingulay.

*refrein 2x (2e keer a capella)*