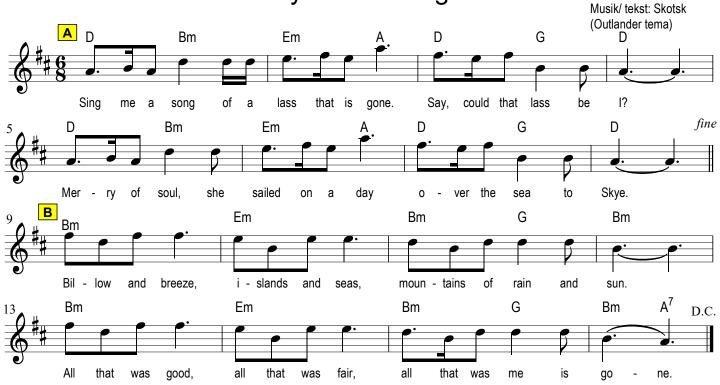


## Skye Boat Song



Sing me a song of a lass that is gone Say, could that lass be I? Merry of soul, she sailed on a day Over the sea to Skye Billow and breeze, islands and seas Mountains of rain and sun All that was good, all that was fair All that was me is gone