



*Heel ya ho, boys, let her go, boys  
Heave her head round into the weather  
Heel ya 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

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

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

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