



*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*