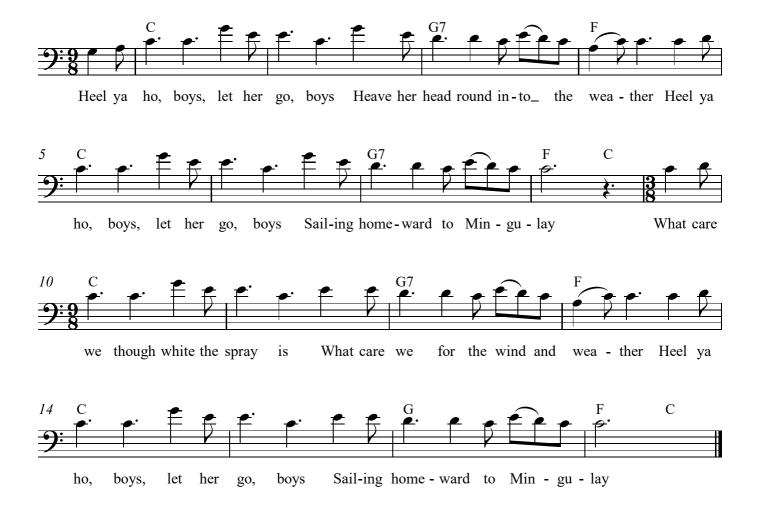
The Mingulay Boat Song

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What care we though white the spray is What care we for the wind and weather Heel ya ho, boys, let her go, boys Sailing homeward to Mingulay

Wives are waiting by the pierhead Or looking seaward from the heather Heave her round boys and we'll anchor Ere the sun sets on Mingulay