

# Mingalay

Kris Delmhorst

Hail ya ho boys, let her go boys  
Turn her head 'round into the weather  
Hail ya ho boys, let her go boys  
Sailing homeward to Mingalay

What care we how wild the Minch is?  
What care we now for windy weather?  
For we know boys, every inch is  
Bringing us closer to Mingalay

Well our hearts they, they shook inside us  
On the night of the hurricane  
Now the stars come out to guide us  
Guide us home to Mingalay

We are waiting by the harbor  
We've been waiting since break of day  
We are waiting by the harbor  
Where the sun sets on, on Mingalay

So hail ya ho boys, let her go boys  
Turn her head 'round into the weather  
Hail ya ho boys, let her go boys  
Sailing home to Mingalay

Sailing home, sailing home, sailing home  
Oh, through the wind and the rain  
Through the wind and the rain  
Through the wind, through the wind  
Through the wind and the rain  
Sailing home, sailing home, sailing home