


# The Westray Love Song

E $\flat$  Eb/G A $\flat$  E $\flat$  A $\flat$  E $\flat$




To far north-ern is lands, whereauks make their nest.—Where wild cliffs are frown ing,— and

7 F B $\flat$  E $\flat$  Eb/G A $\flat$  E $\flat$  A $\flat$




seas ne-ver rest.— Fond mem - o-ries take me,— to bright sum-mer skies,— with peace ne-ver

14 E $\flat$  B $\flat$  E $\flat$  A $\flat$  E $\flat$  A $\flat$  E $\flat$




end ing,— and day— ne-ver dies.— A - way from my is land, in strange lands a - far.— My

21 A $\flat$  E $\flat$  F B $\flat$  E $\flat$  A $\flat$  E $\flat$




heart beats with yearn ing,— to see the north-ern star.— A seat by the fire-side, in my

27 A $\flat$  E $\flat$  A $\flat$  E $\flat$  B $\flat$  E $\flat$




own but and ben,— the warm glow of friend ship,— with neigh-bours I ken.—

34 E $\flat$  Eb/G A $\flat$  E $\flat$  A $\flat$  E $\flat$  F



Grey seals are bask ing,— on rocks by the shore. the lap-wing pro-tect ing,— as I wan-der

41 B $\flat$  E $\flat$  Eb/G A $\flat$  E $\flat$  A $\flat$  E $\flat$



o'er.— The sea-weed strew beach es,— no thought in my mind,— but plea-sure in liv ing,— and

48 B $\flat$  E $\flat$  A $\flat$  E $\flat$  A $\flat$  E $\flat$  A $\flat$

wars far be- hind. A - way from my is land, in strange lands a - far. My heart beats with

55 E $\flat$  F B $\flat$  E $\flat$  A $\flat$  E $\flat$  A $\flat$

yearn ing, to see the north-ern star. A seat by the fire-side, in my own but and

61 E $\flat$  A $\flat$  E $\flat$  B $\flat$  E $\flat$  E $\flat$

ben, the warm glow of friend ship, with neigh-bours I ken. God guide my

68 E $\flat$ /G A $\flat$  E $\flat$  A $\flat$  E $\flat$  F B $\flat$

foot steps, and safe in thy hand, re - turn me I pray thee, to my own na-tive land. Con

75 E $\flat$  E $\flat$ /G A $\flat$  E $\flat$  A $\flat$  E $\flat$  B $\flat$

tent wi my ain folk, no more need to roam, just back home in West ray, my own, my is-land

82 E $\flat$  A $\flat$  E $\flat$  A $\flat$  E $\flat$  A $\flat$  E $\flat$

home. A - way from my is land, in strange lands a - far. My heart beats with yearn ing, to

89 F B $\flat$  E $\flat$  A $\flat$  E $\flat$  A $\flat$

see the north - ern star. A seat by the fire-side, in my own but and

94 E $\flat$  A $\flat$  E $\flat$  B $\flat$  E $\flat$

ben, the warm glow of friend ship, with neigh-bours I ken.