

Enco che West


Lay down — your sweet and wea-ry head. Night is
fal - ling — you have come to jour - ney's end. Sleep — now,
dream of the ones who came be - fore. — They are cal - ling
from a - cross the dis - tant shore. Why do you weep? —
What are these tears — u - pon your face? — Soon you will see —
all of your fears — will pass a - way — safe in my arms — You're on - ly
slee - ping What can you see on the ho - ri - zon? Why do the
white gulls call? — A - cross the sea a pale moon ri - ses.
The ships have come to car - ry you home. — And all will turn
to sil - ver glass. A light on the wa - ter, all souls pass.

The musical score is written in 4/4 time and consists of ten staves of music. The lyrics are placed below the notes. There are several triplet markings (indicated by a '3' over a bracket) in the sixth, seventh, and eighth staves. The music features a mix of quarter, eighth, and sixteenth notes, with some rests and ties.

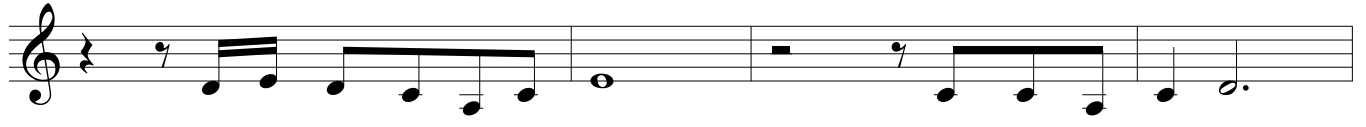
Into the West



Hope fades _____ in - to the world of night. Through sha-dows



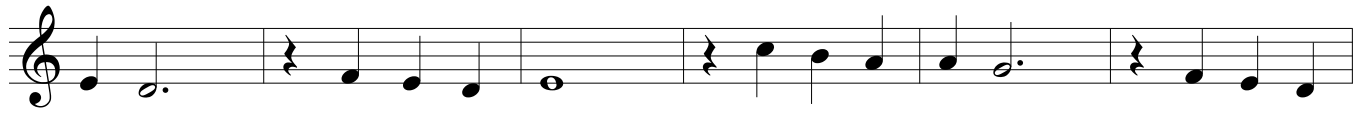
fal - ling out of me - mo - ry and time. Don't say




we have come now to the end. White shores are cal - ling.



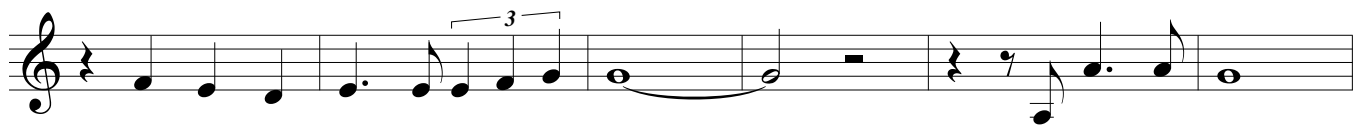
You and I will meet a - gain. And you'll be here _____ in my arms, just



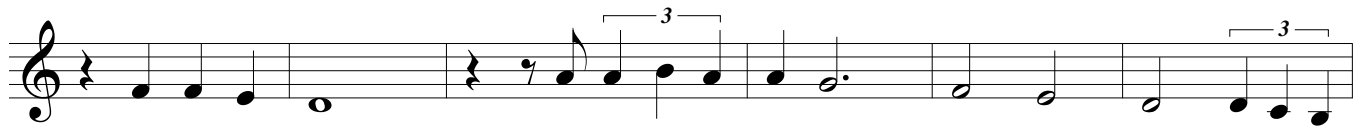
slee-ping. What can you see on the ho - ri - zon? Why do the



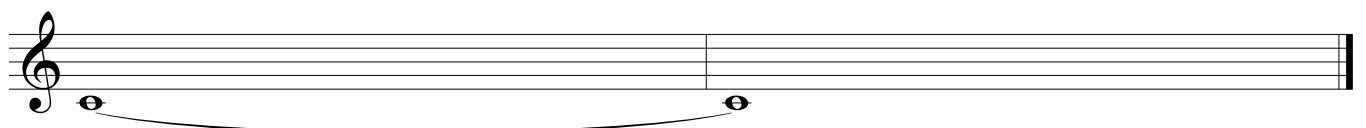
white gulls call? _____ A-cross the sea a pale moon ri - ses.



The ships have come to car-ry you home. _____ And all will turn



to sil - ver glass. A light on the wa - ter, grey ships pass in - to the



West. _____