

Westering Home

West - - er - - ing home, and a
song in the air, Light in the eye, and it's good-bye to care;
Laugh - - ter o' love, and a
wel-com-ing there; Isle of my heart, my own one.
Tell me o' lands o' the O - - ri - ent gay!
Speak o' the rich - es and joys o' Cath - ay!
Eh, but its grand to be wa - kin' ilk day To
find your-self near - er to Is - - la. (And it's)

The musical score is written on a single treble clef staff in the key of A major (three sharps) and 6/8 time. The melody is simple and folk-like, with a mix of quarter, eighth, and dotted notes. The lyrics are placed below the notes, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across multiple notes. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

(Chorus)

Westering home, and a song in the air,
Light in the eye, and it's goodbye to care;
Laughter o' love, and a welcoming there;
Isle of my heart, my own one.

Tell me o' lands o' the Orient gay!
Speak o' the riches and joys o' Cathay!
Eh, but it's grand to be wakin' ilk day
To find yourself nearer to Isla.
And it's Westering home

Where are the folks like the folk o' the west?
Canty and couthy, and kindly, the best;
There would I hie me. and there I would rest
At hame wi' my ain folk in Isla.
And it's Westering home ...