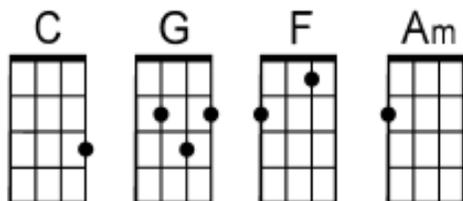


Into the West

by Howard Shore



11/5/23

Intro: A--10-----10-----10----10----
E----8----8-----8----8----

C| . . . G| . . . F| . . . Am| . . .
---Lay down-----your sweet and weary head-----
C| . . . G| . . . F| . . . Am| . . .
---Night is falling-----you have come to journey's e-e-end-----
C| . . . G| . . . F| . . . Am| . . .
---Sle-ep now-----and dre-eam of the ones who came be-fo-o-re-----
C| . . . G| . . . F| . . . Am| . . .
---They are calling-----from a-cross the distant sho-ore-----
Am| . . . C| . . . F| . . . G| . . . Am| . . .
---Why do you we-e-ep-----what are these tears u-pon your face?--
. . . C| . . . F| . . . G| . . . Am| . . .
Soon you will se-e-e-----all of your fe-ears will pass a-way--
. . . C| . . . F| . . . G| . . .
Safe in my a-a-arms-----you're only sle-e-ping--

Bridge: C F C G
---What can you see-----on the hor-i-zon?-----Why do the white gulls call?-----
C F C G
---A-cross the sea-----a pale moon ri-ises-----The ships have come to carry you ho-o-ome-----

Am| . . . C| . . . F| . . . G| . . . Am| . . . C| . . . F| . . . G| . . .
---Dawn will turn-----to sil-ver glass-----a light on the wa-ter-----a-all so-uls pass-----

C| . . . G| . . . F| . . . Am| . . .
---Hope fa-ades-----in-to the world of night-----
C| . . . G| . . . F| . . . Am| . . .
---Thru shadows falling-----out of memor-ry and time
C| . . . G| . . . F| . . . Am| . . .
---Do-on't say-----we have come now to the end
C| . . . G| . . . F| . . . Am| . . .
---White shores are calling-----you and I will meet a-gain.
. C| . . . F| . . . G| . . .
And you'll be he-ere in my-y a-a-arms-----ju-ust sle-e-ping--

Bridge:

Am| . . . C| . . . F| . . . G| . . . Am| . . . C| . . . F| . . . G| . . .
---And all will turn-----to sil-ver glass-----a light on the wa-ter-----gre-ey shi-ps pass
. . . C|
into the West.

Outtro: A--10-----10-----10----10----
E----8----8-----8----8----

San Jose Ukulele Club