

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 on a single treble clef staff. It features various note values including quarter, eighth, and sixteenth notes, as well as rests. There are several triplet markings (indicated by a '3' over a bracket) and dynamic markings like 'z' (zaccato) and 'f' (forte). The lyrics are placed below the notes, with some words underlined to indicate phrasing.

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.