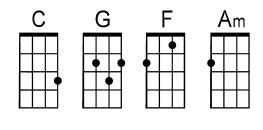
Into the West

by Howard Shore



C\ G\ F\ Am\
Lay downyour sweet and weary head
$C\setminus \ldots G\setminus \ldots F\setminus \ldots \ldots Am\setminus \ldots$
Night is fallingyou have come to journey's e-e-end
$C\setminus \ldots G\setminus \ldots F\setminus \ldots \ldots Am\setminus \ldots$
Sle-ep nowand dre-eam of the ones who came be-fo-o-re
$C\setminus \ldots G\setminus \ldots F\setminus \ldots \ldots Am\setminus \ldots$
They are callingfrom a-cross the distant sho-ore
$Am\ .$. $C\ .$. $F\ .$. $G\ .$. $Am\ .$
Why do you we-e-epwhat are these tears u-pon your face?
C\ F\ G\ Am\ .
Soon you will se-e-eall of your fe-ears will pass a-way
C\ F\
Safe in my a-a-armsyou're only sle-e-ping
C F

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-----

Bridge:

Bridge:

Outtro: A--10-----10-----10-----10----

San Jose Ukulele Club