

Folk Celtic

"Westering Home"

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Westering Home

G
Westering Home and a song in the air,
C G C D
Light in the eye and its goodbye to care.
G C G
Laughter of Love and a welcoming there,
D C G
Isle of my heart my own one.
G D
Tell me of lands of the orient gay,
G C D
Speak of the riches and joys of Carthay,
G D
Oh but its grand to be waking each day,

G D C G
And find yourself nearer to Isla.
cho.
G D
Where are the folk like the folk of the west ?
G C D
Canty and couthy and kindly the best!
G D
There I would hide me and there I would rest.
G D C G
At home with my own folk on Isla.
cho.

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