

## The Land o' the Leal

Lady NAIRNE  
Adagio

1. I'm wear - in' a-wa', Jean, Like snaw-wreaths in thaw, Jean, I'm wear-in' a - wa' To the  
2. Ye aye were leal and true, Jean, Your task's ended noo, Jean, And I'll wel-come you To the  
3. Then dry that tearfu' e'e, Jean, My soul langs to be free, Jean, And an-gels wait on me To the

land o' the leal. There's nae sor - row there, Jean, There's neither cauld nor care, Jean, The  
land o' the leal. Our bonnie bairn's there, Jean, She was baith gude and fair, Jean, And  
land o' the leal. Now fare ye weel, my ain Jean, This world's care is vain, Jean, We'll

day is aye fair In the land o' the leal.  
we grudged her sair To the land o' the leal.  
meet and aye be fain In the land o' the leal.