

The Land O' The Leal

Andy M. Stewart

I'm wearin' awa', Jean
Like snaw-wreaths in thaw, Jean
I'm wearin' awa'
To the land o' the Leal
There 's nae sorrow there, Jean
There 's neither cauld nor care, Jean
The day is aye fair
In the land o' the Leal
Ye, aye, were leal and true, Jean
Yer task is ended noo, Jean
And I'll welcome you
Tae the lan' o' the Leal
Our bonnie bairn 's there, Jean
She was baith gude and fair, Jean
And oh, we grudged her sair
To the land o' the Leal
So, dry that tearfull e'e, Jean
My saul lang's to be free, Jean
And angels wait on me
To the land o' the Leal
Now fare-ye-weel, my ain Jean
This warld's cares are vain, Jean
We'll meet, and we'll be fain
In the land o' the Leal
I'm wearin' awa', Jean
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