



Four
SONGS OF THE WEST

WORDS AND MUSIC

BY Walter P. Meston.

1. "Bonnie Perth wi the Swan creepin' by O"
2. "Sailing on the Swan"
3. "As bonnie as ony in Scotland."
4. "My Jeanies comin' oot frae Aberdeen."

1. Bonnie Perth wi' the Swan creepin' by O

* * * * *

Fond memories o' Scotland ne'er die O
But aye will the West be a hame o' the best
Bonnie Perth wi' the Swan creepin' by O

2. Sailing on the Swan

* * * * *

Ye will find a theme for Singin'
O' a land wi' Sunshine Clingin'
O you'll sing a Sang o' Sailing on the Swan

3. As Bonnie as ony in Scotland

* * * * *

That for Nature's abundance we're top o' the tree
And the Girls o' Westralia are bonnie to see
As bonnie as ony in Scotland

4. My Jeanie's comin' oot frae Aberdeen

Oh the West land is the best land
And it's never winter here,
Nature's blessings wi' a free hand,
Yours to gather year by year

KFVDW

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BINDING

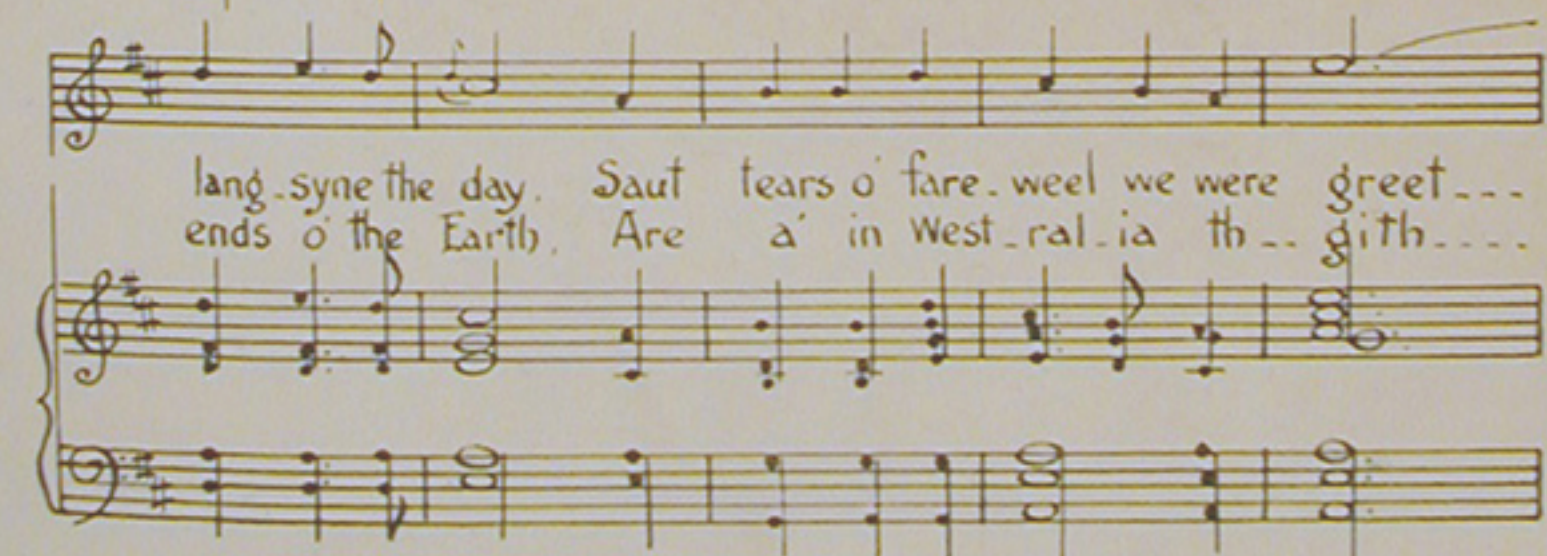
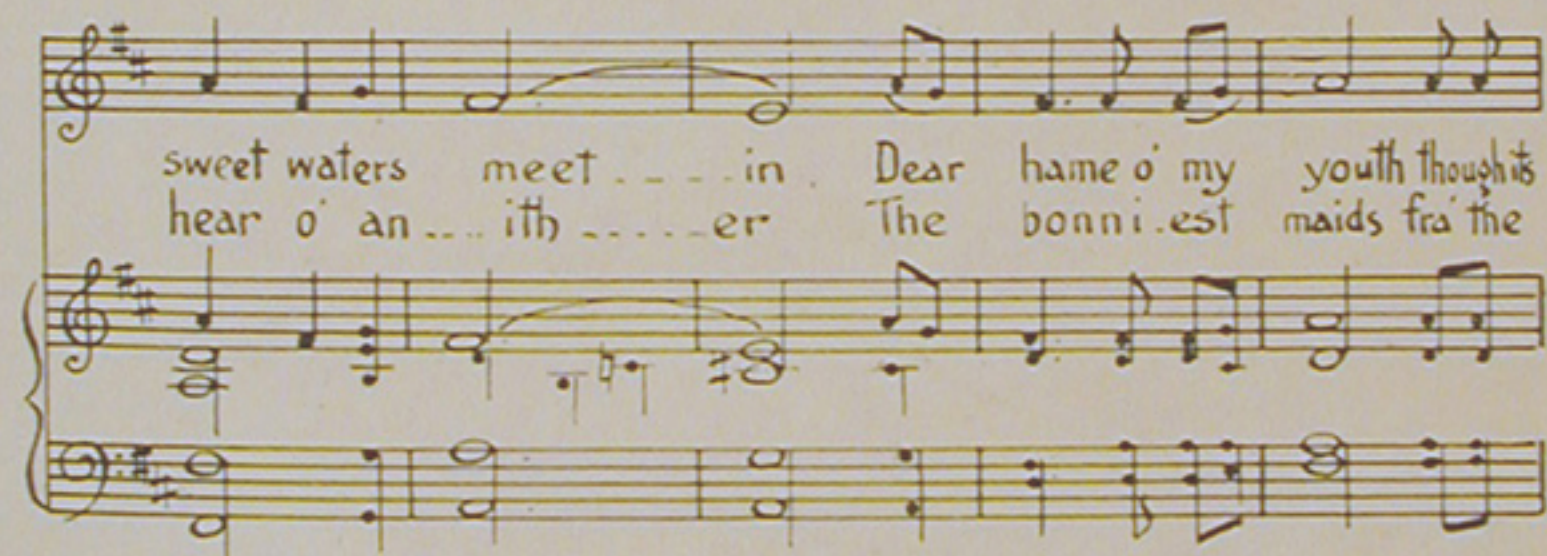
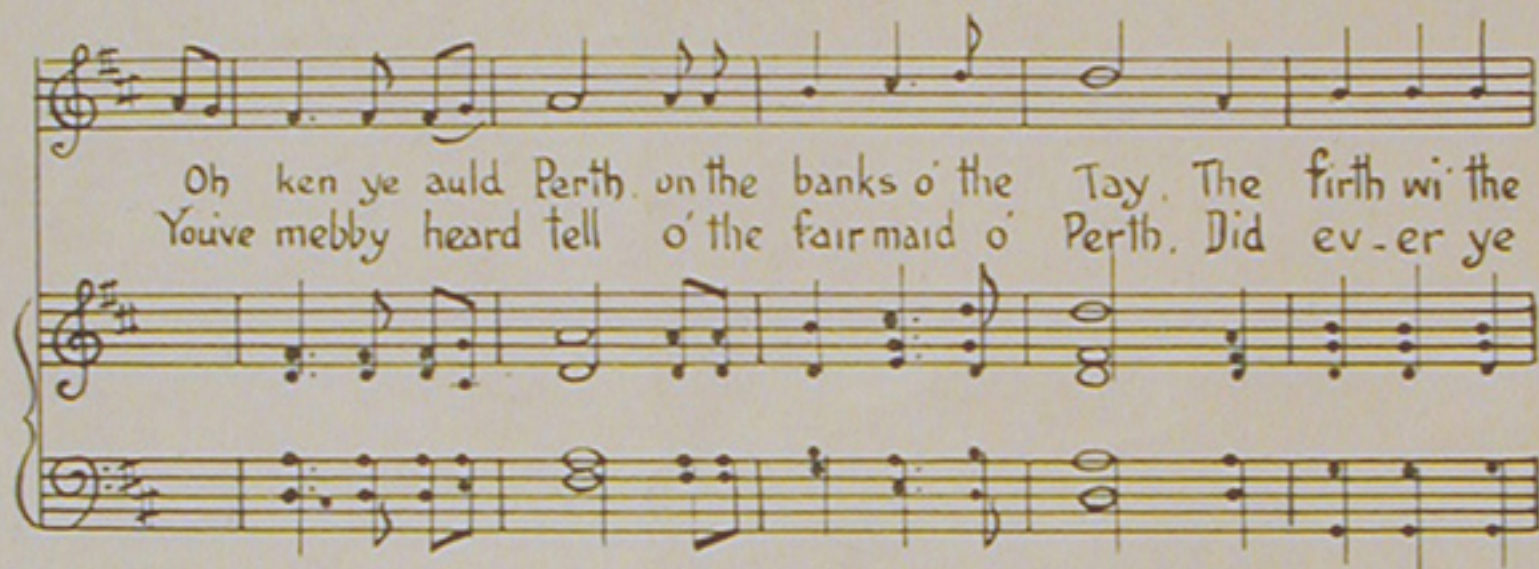
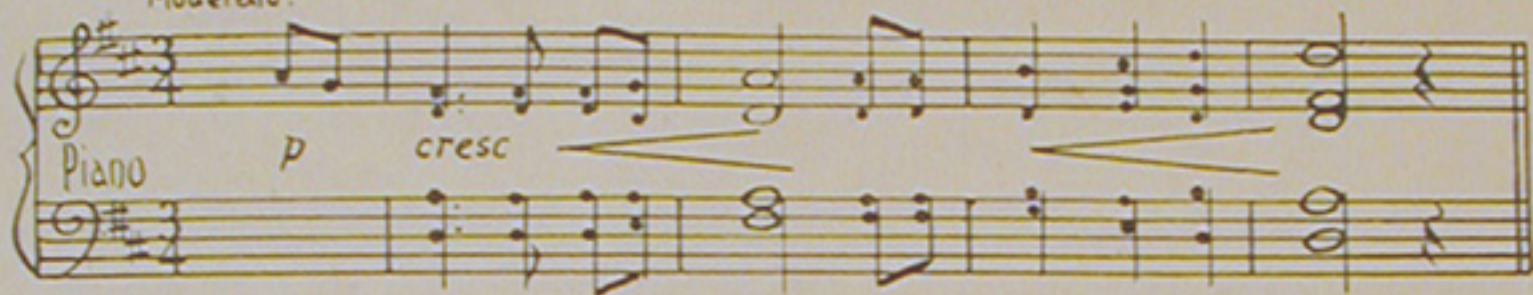
THE LIBRARY BOARD
OF WESTERN AUSTRALIA

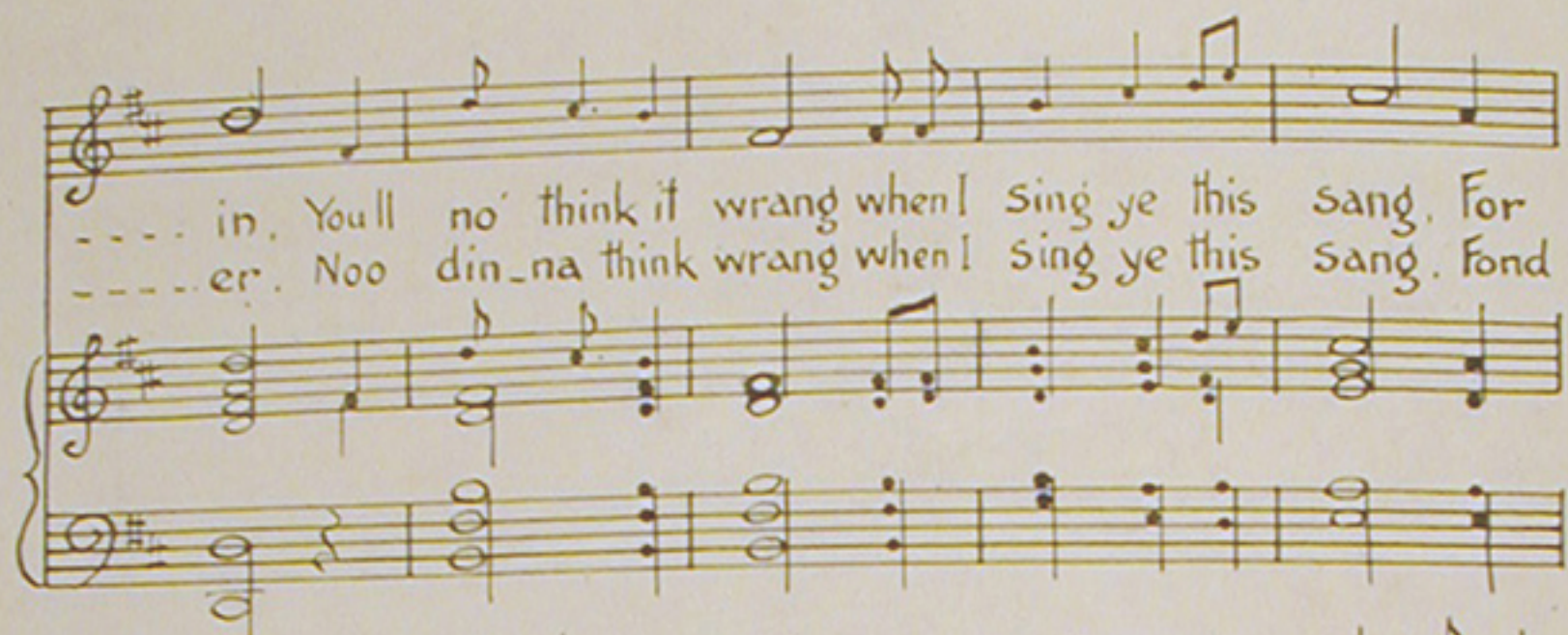


Bonnie Perth wi' the Swan creepin by o'

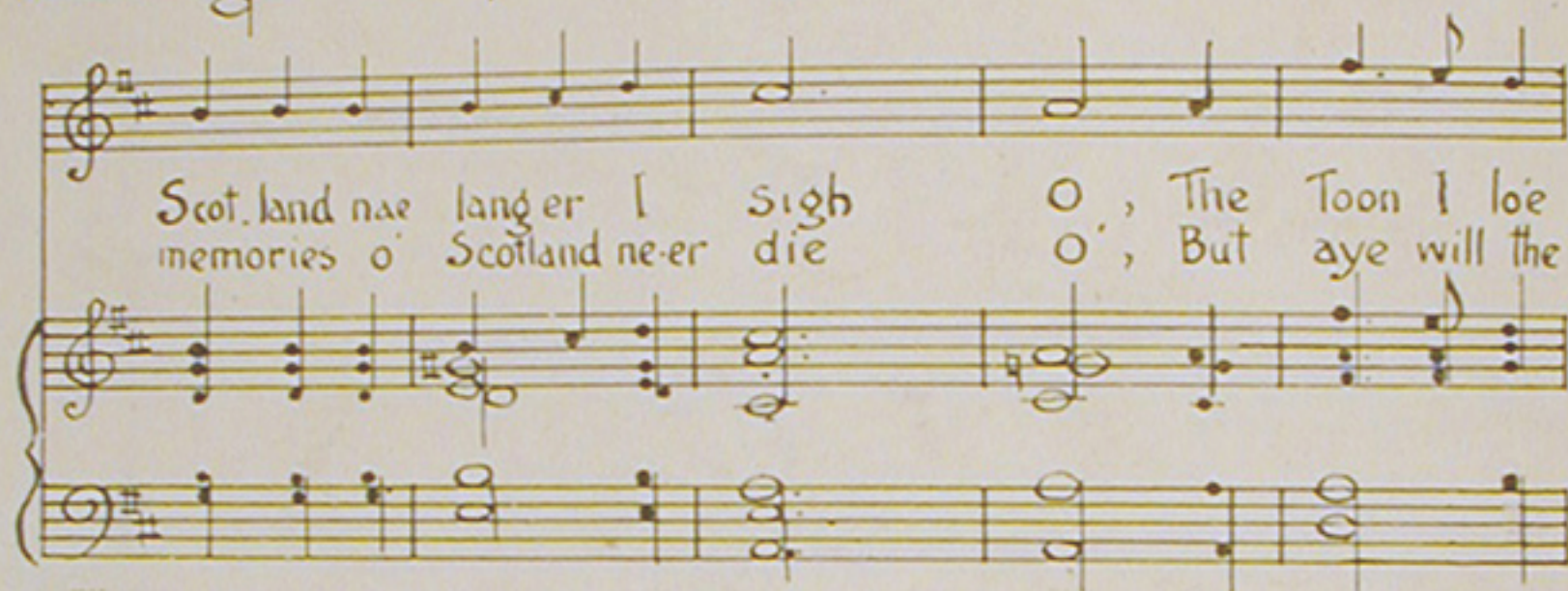
Words & Music . . . by . . . Walter P. Meston.

Moderato.

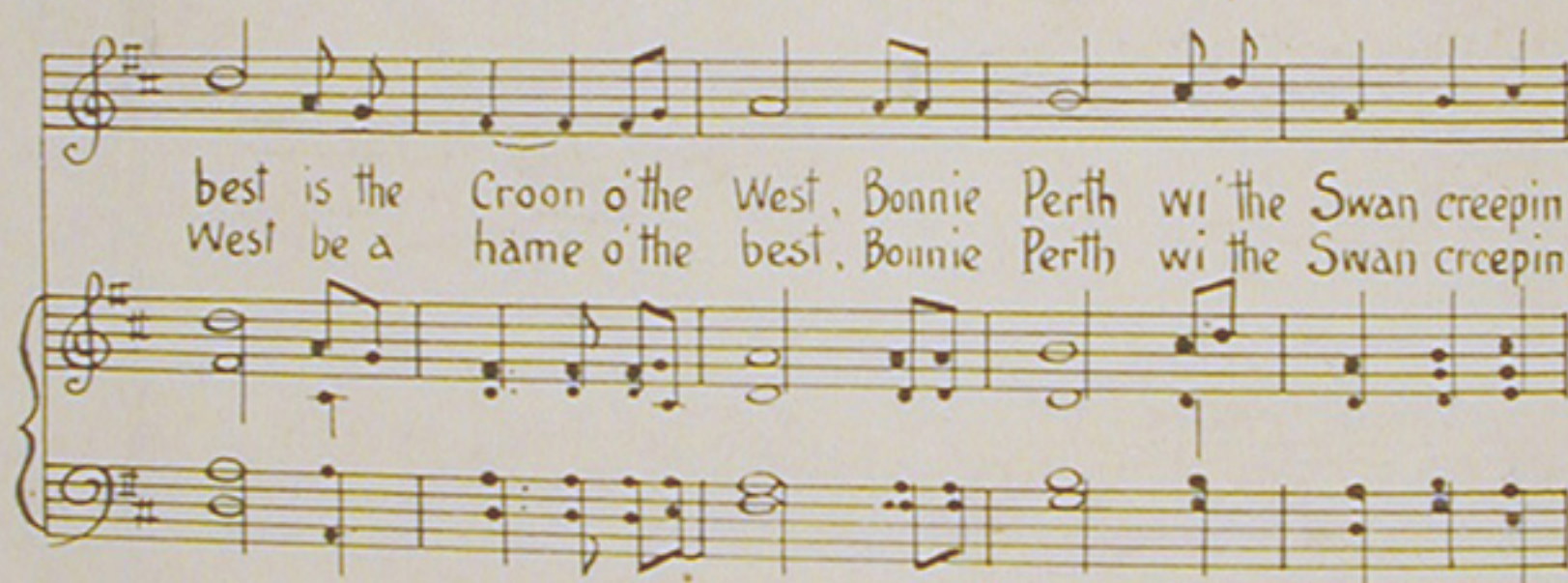




in, Youll no' think it wrang when I sing ye this sang, For
 er. Noo din-na think wrang when I sing ye this sang, Fond



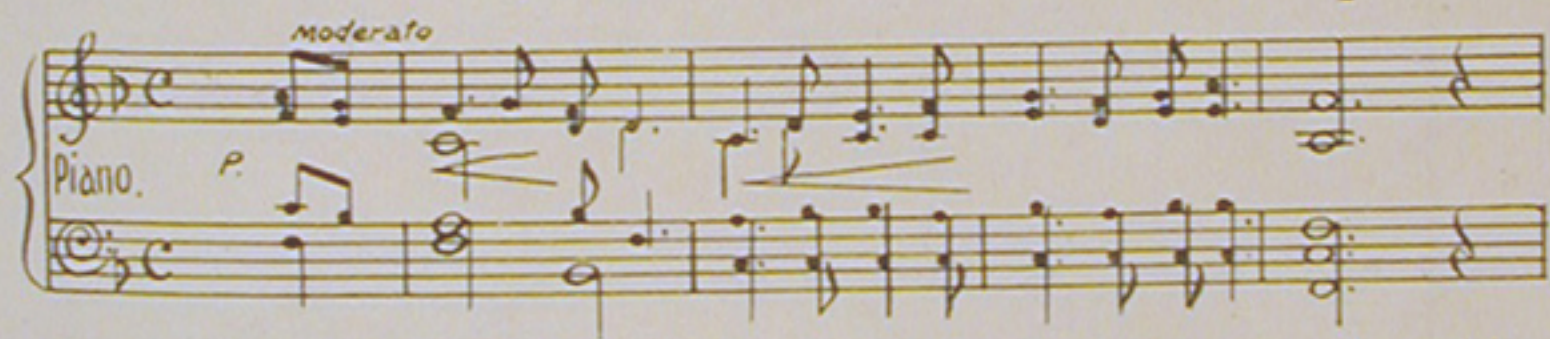
Scot. land nae langer I sigh O, The Toon I lo'e
 memories o' Scotland ne-er die O, But aye will the



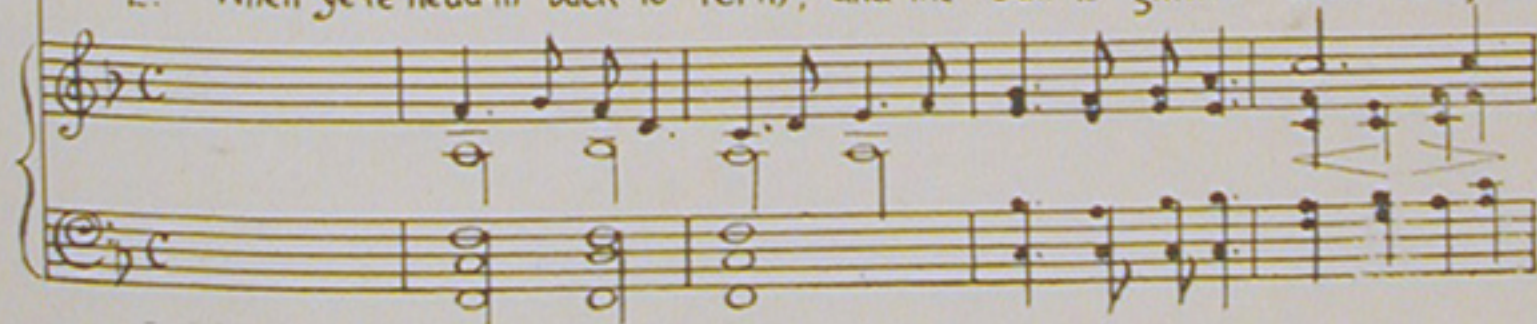
best is the Croon o' the West, Bonnie Perth wi' the Swan creepin
 West be a hame o' the best, Bonnie Perth wi' the Swan creepin



by
 by O'



- 1 When ye're done wi' singin' sangs a-boot auld Scotland's heather braes, The
 2. When ye're headin' back to Perth, and the sun is glintin' doon, Through the



banks o' Clyde an' bonnie Doon, an' haunts o' langsyne days, Ye will find a theme for
trees o' Mount E-li-za, on Westralia's bonnie toon, O' you'll hae life's greatest

singin' o' a land wi' sunshine clingin', O' you'll sing a sang o' sa-il-ing, o'
pleasure wi' your arm a-roon your treasure, for the lasses loo the sa-il-ing, the

sailing on the Swan. Sail... ing S... a...
sailing on the Swan. Sail... ing S... a...

iling. Morning breezes b-l... ow. Filling a
iling. Evening breezes b-l... ow. Speeding us

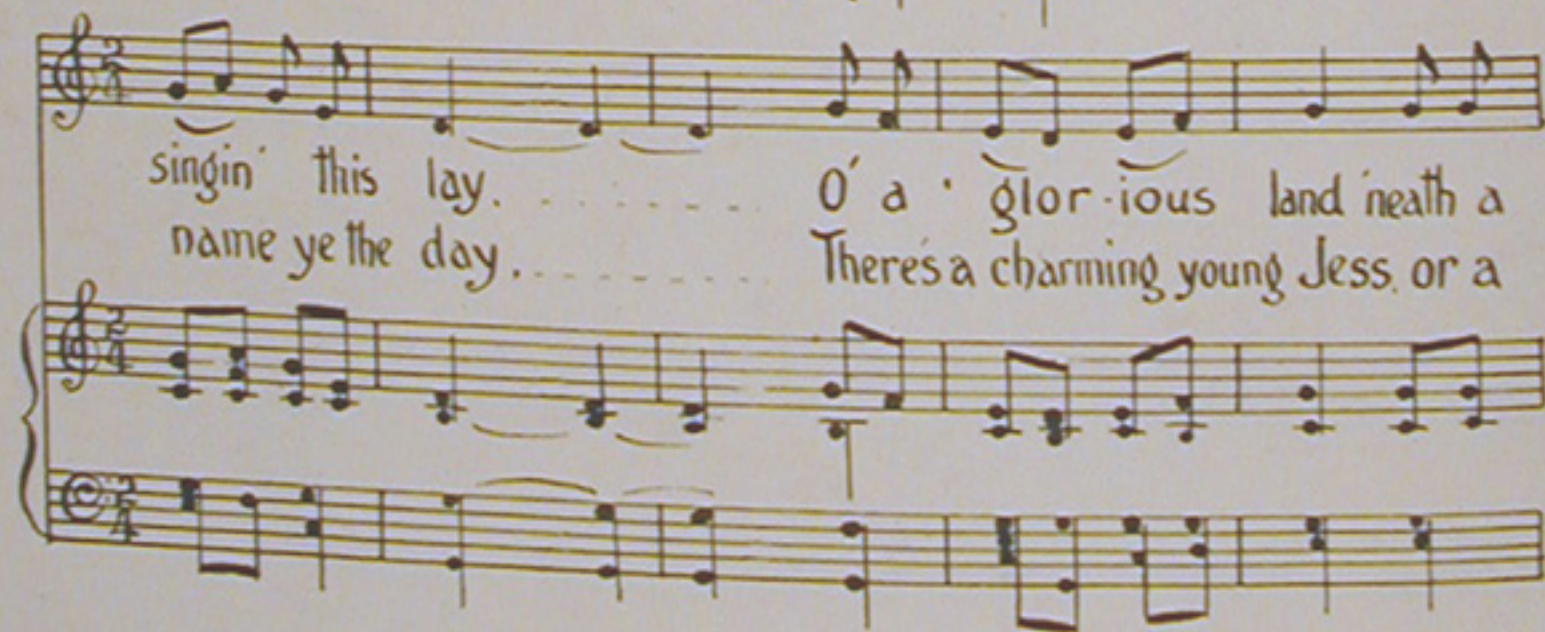
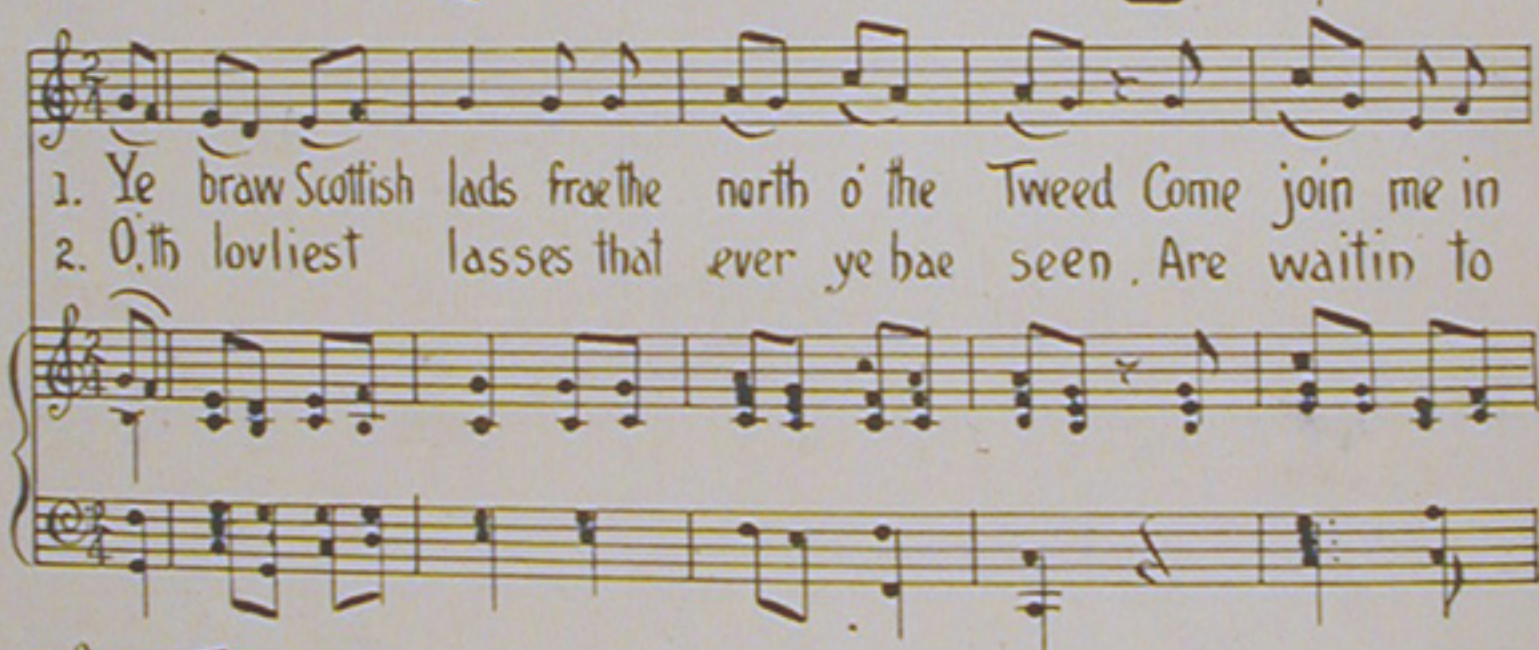
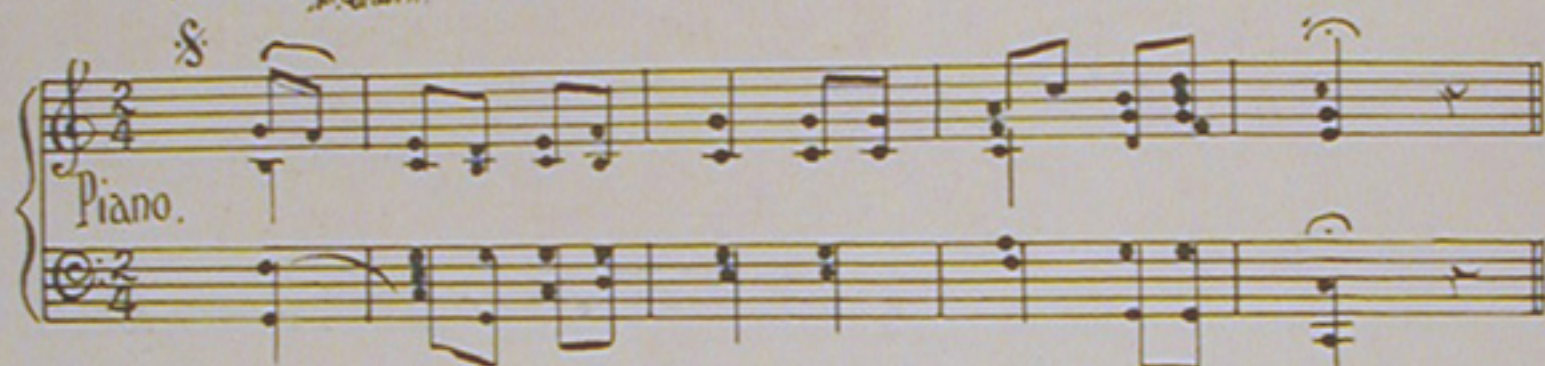
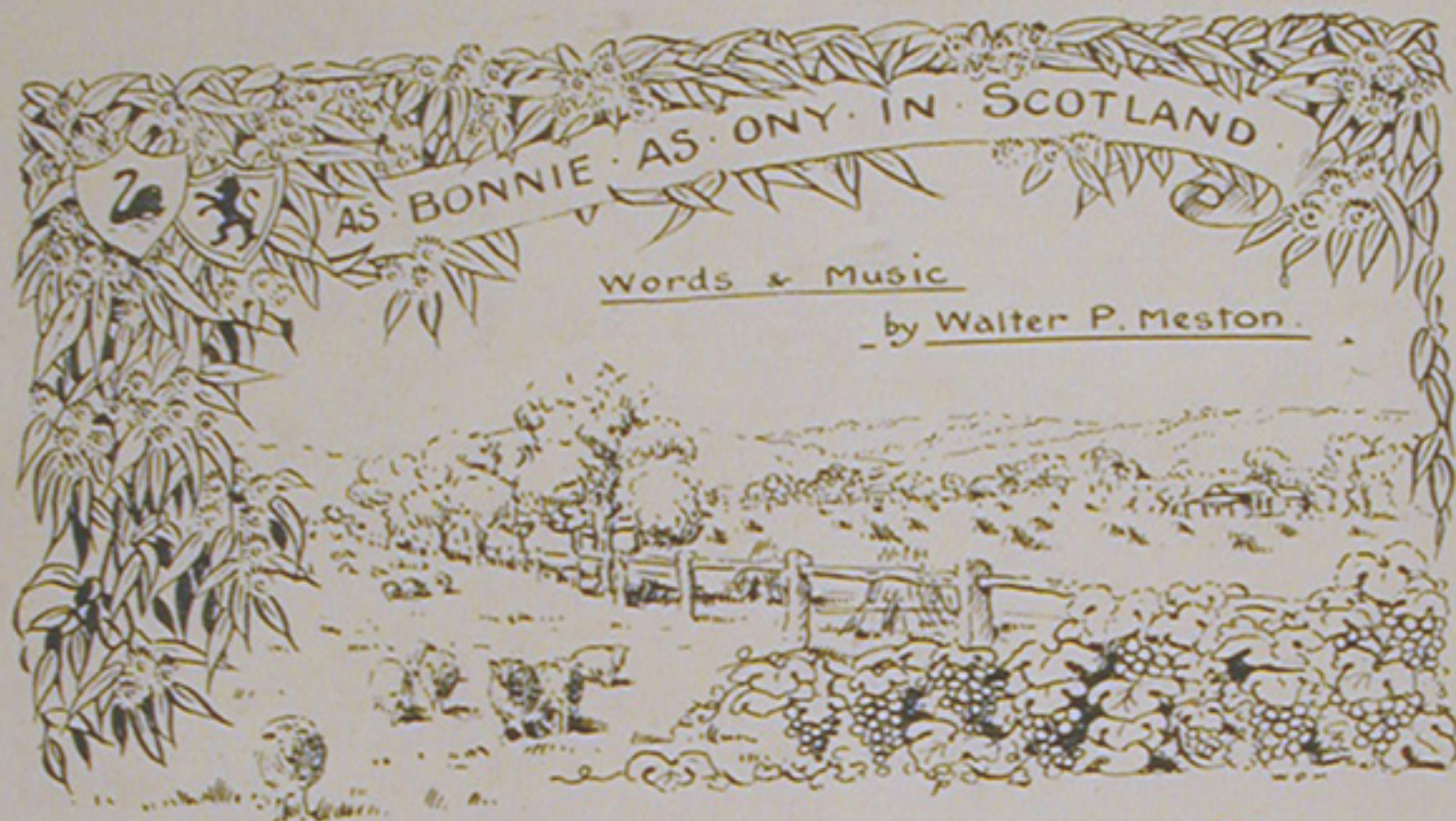
hundred snow white sails , Ready for zephyr or howling
home with full sails set . Never a care though we all get

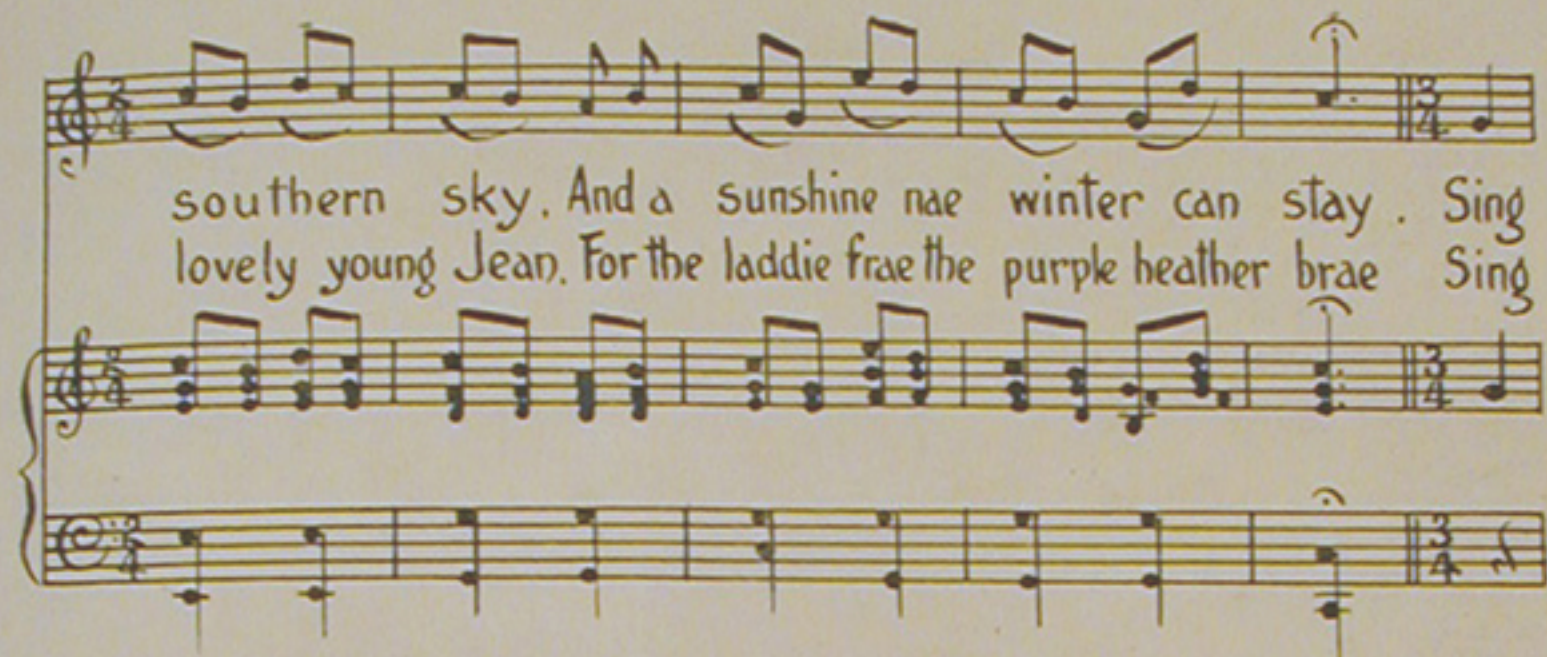
gales . Yo heave ho out through the
wet . Yo heave ho out through the

narrows we go Sailing S:a
narrows we go Sailing S:a

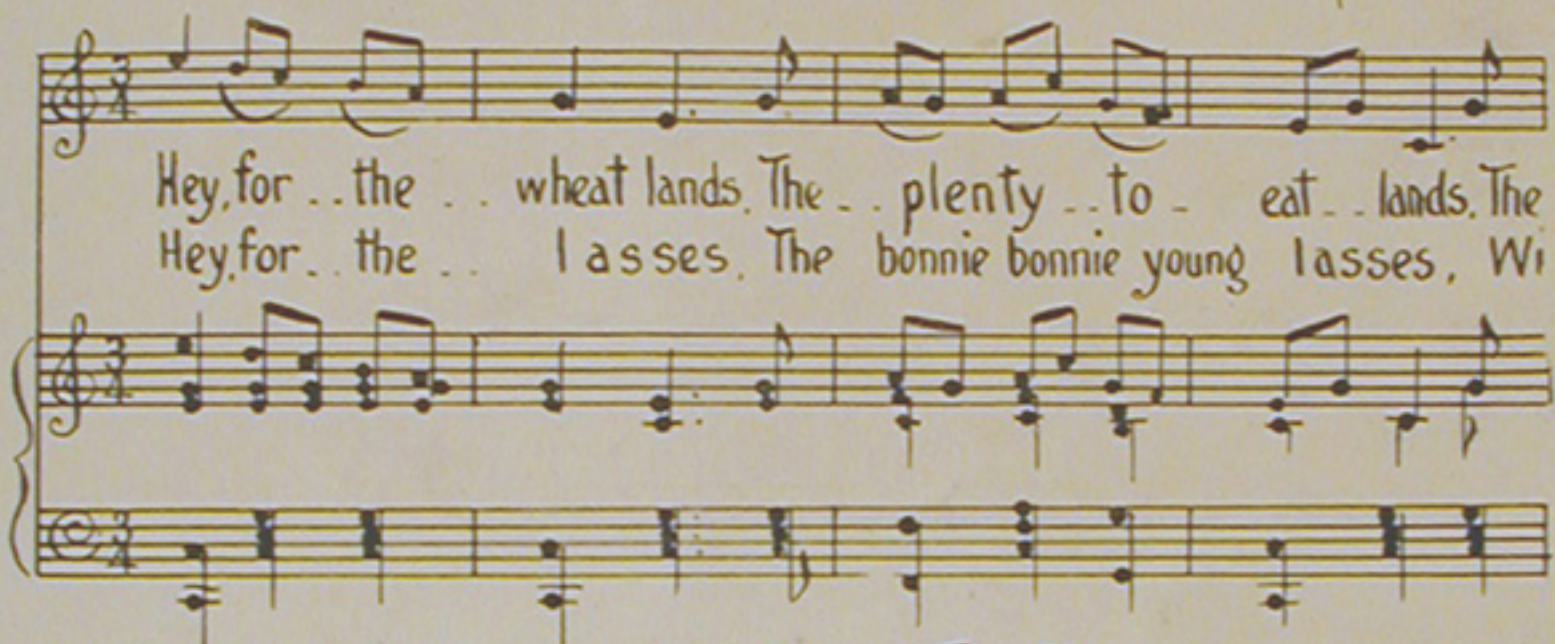
...iling Sailing on the S.w.a.n
...iling Sailing on the S.w.a.n

FINE.

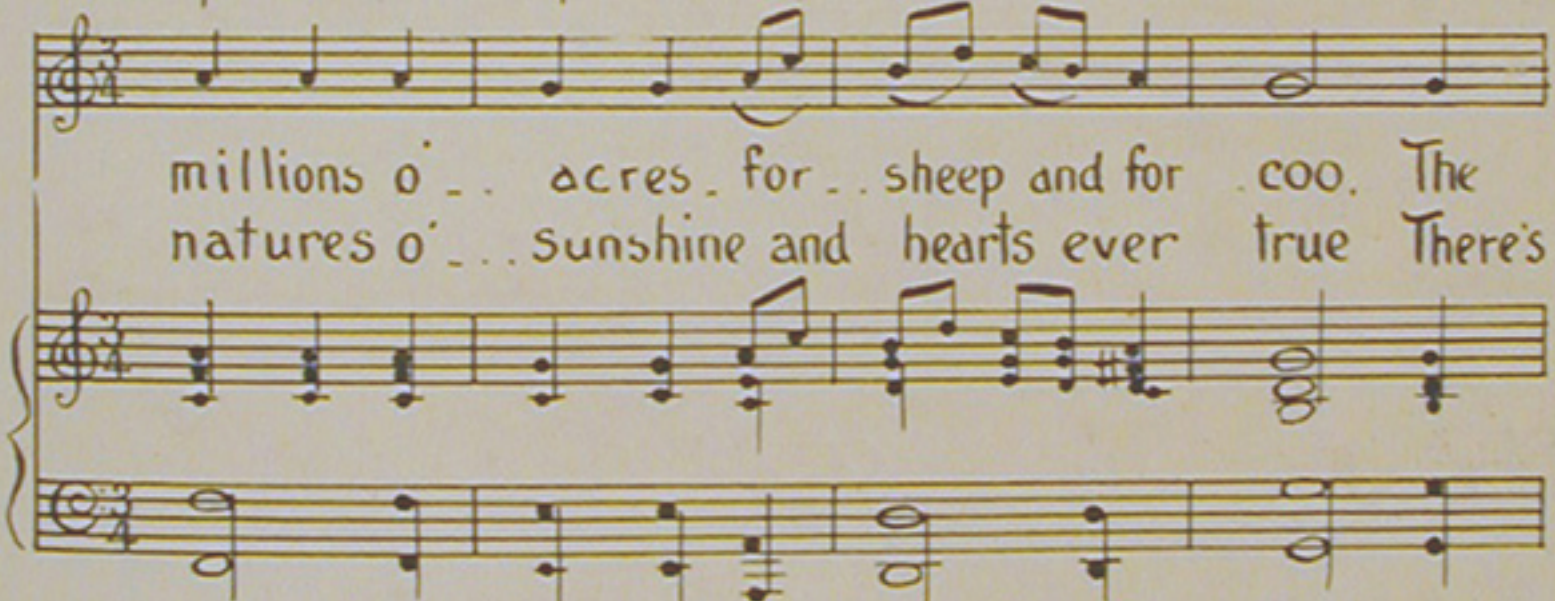




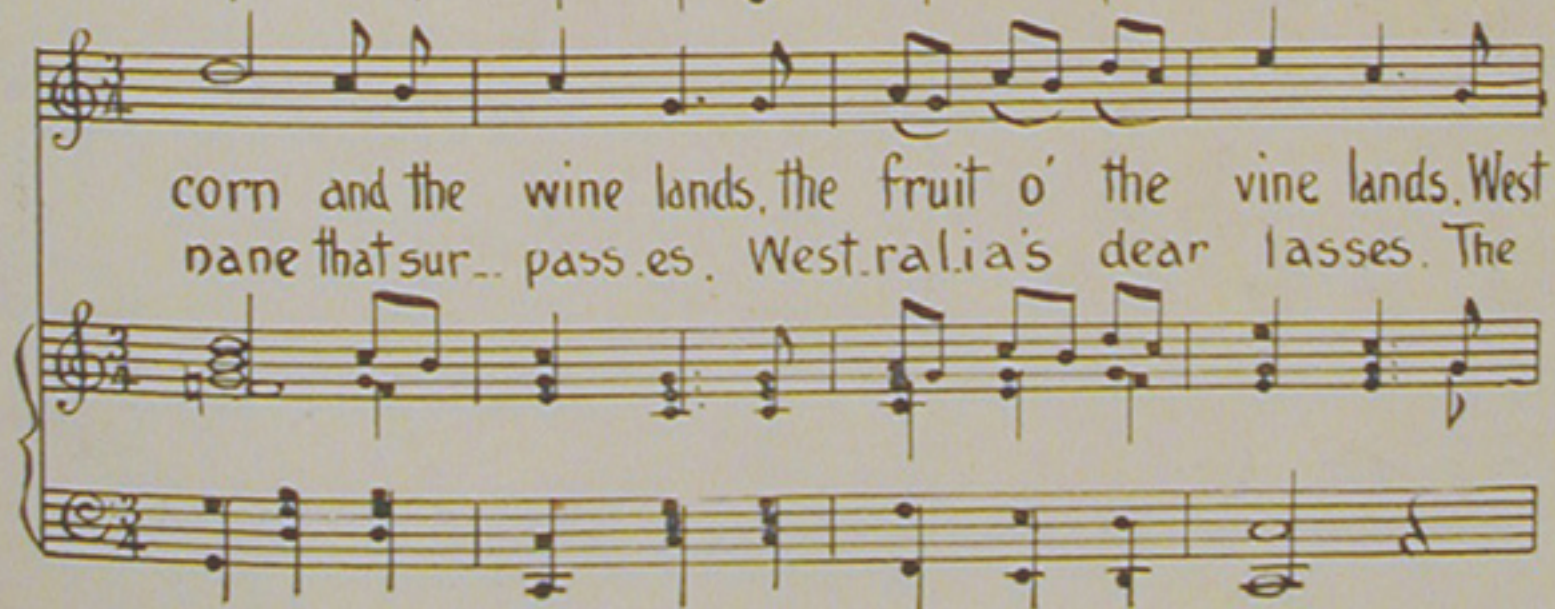
southern sky. And a sunshine nae winter can stay. Sing
lovely young Jean. For the laddie frae the purple heather brae Sing



Hey, for .. the .. wheat lands. The .. plenty .. to .. eat .. lands. The
Hey, for .. the .. lasses. The bonnie bonnie young lasses, Wi



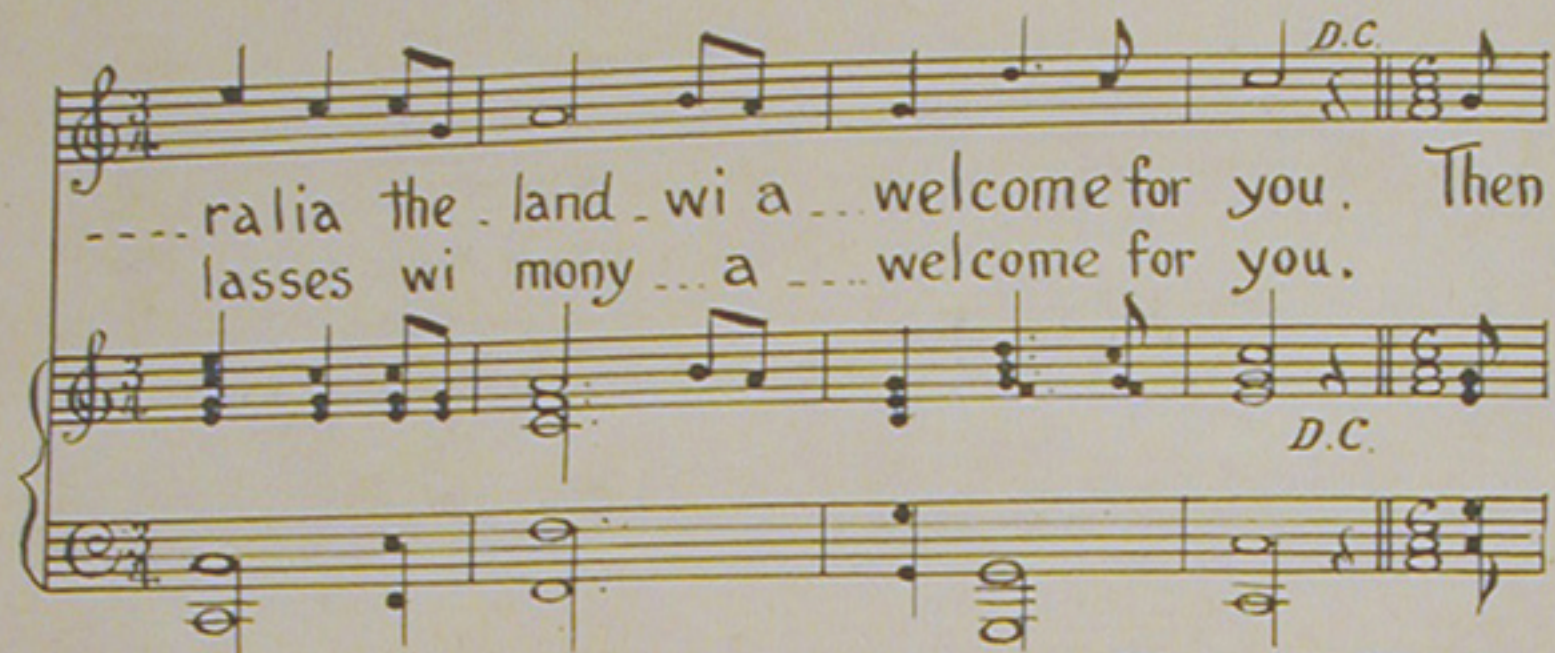
millions o' .. acres .. for .. sheep and for .. coo. The
natures o' .. sunshine and hearts ever true There's



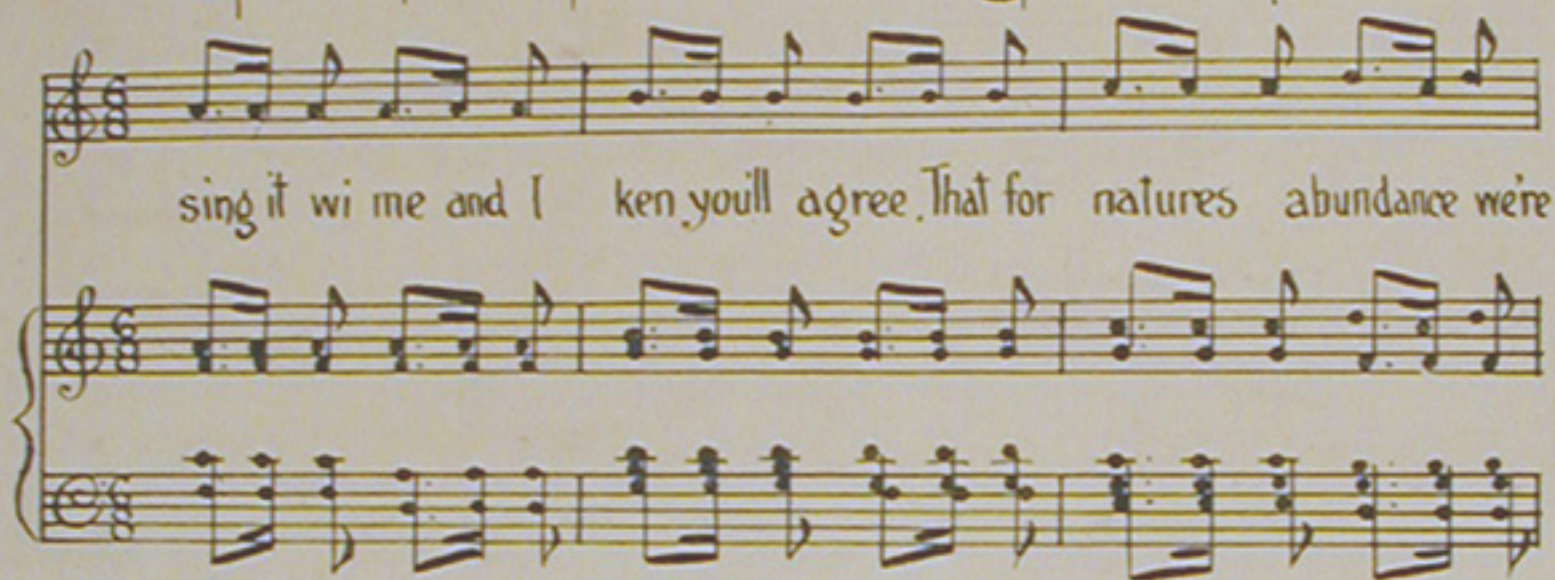
corn and the wine lands, the fruit o' the vine lands. West
nane that sur .. pass .. es. Westralia's dear lasses. The

ralia the land wi a welcome for you. Then
lasses wi mony a welcome for you.

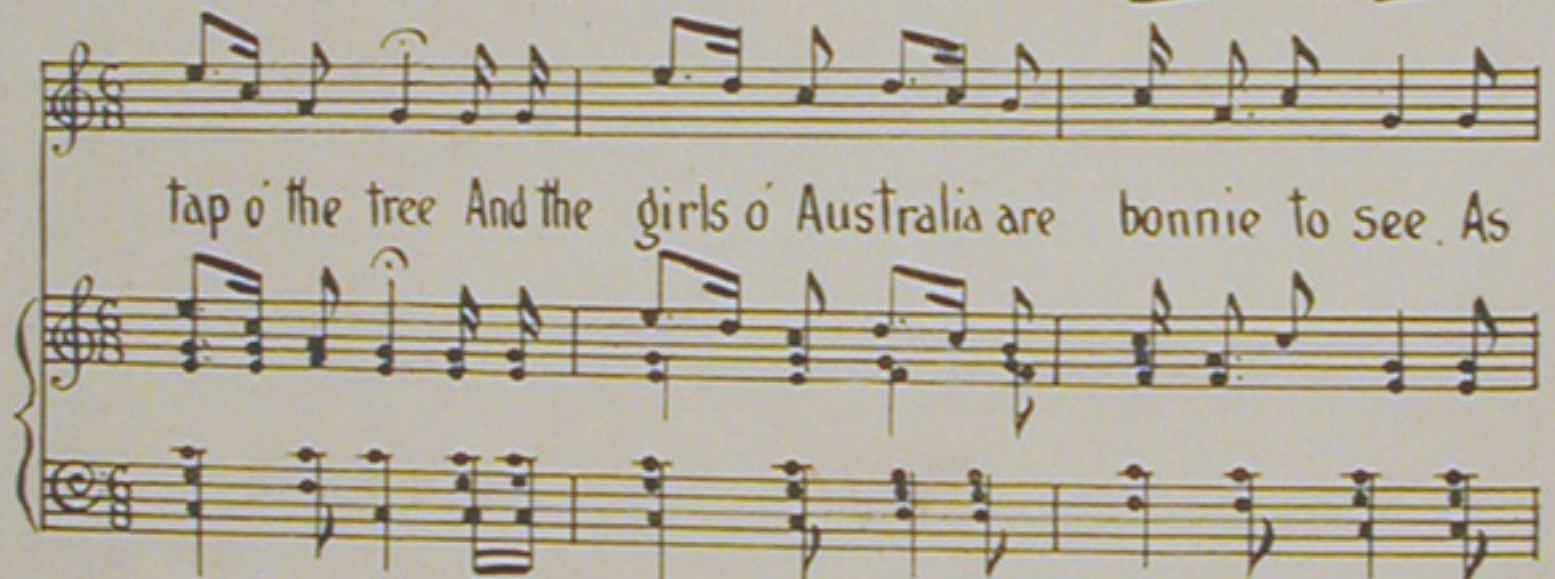
D.C.



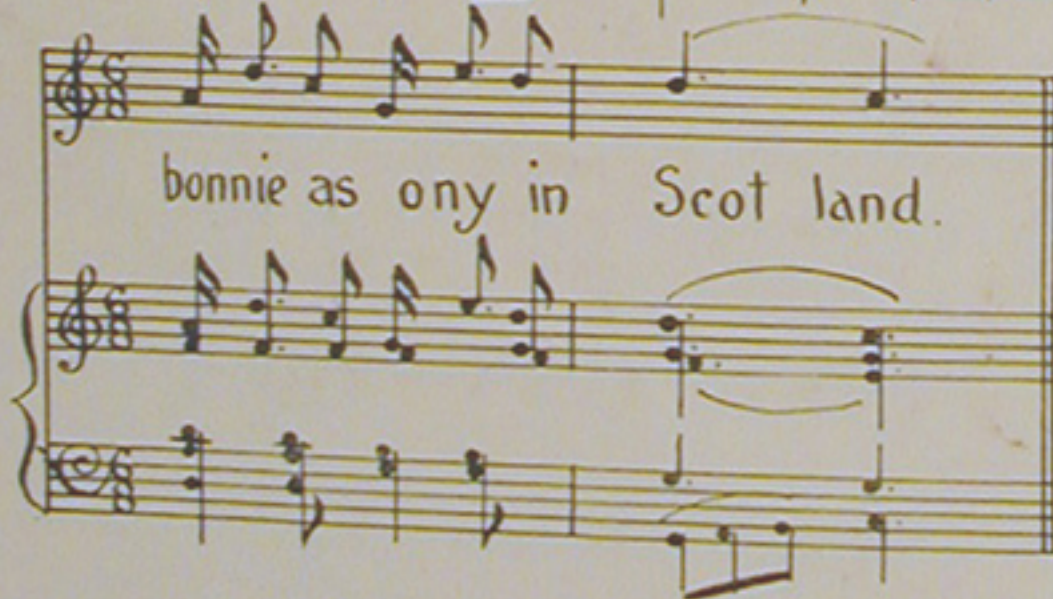
sing it wi me and I ken you'll agree. That for natures abundance we're



tap o' the tree And the girls o' Australia are bonnie to see. As



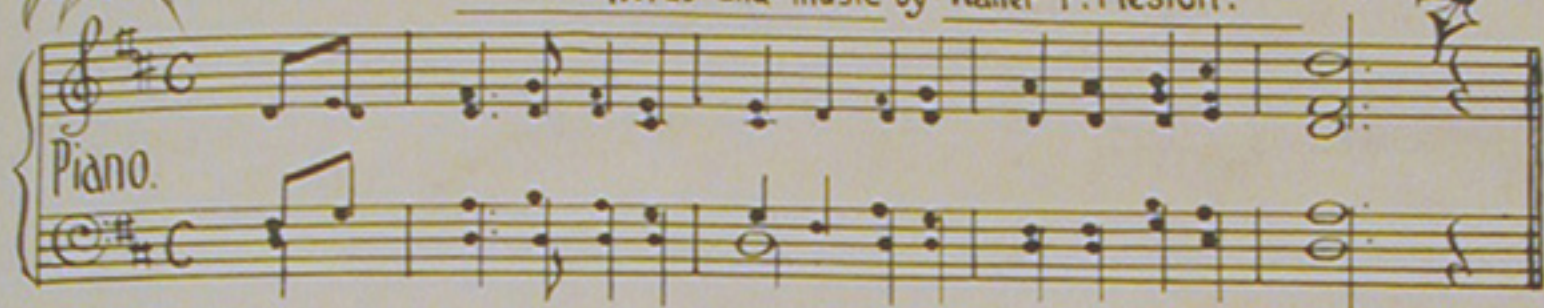
bonnie as ony in Scot land.



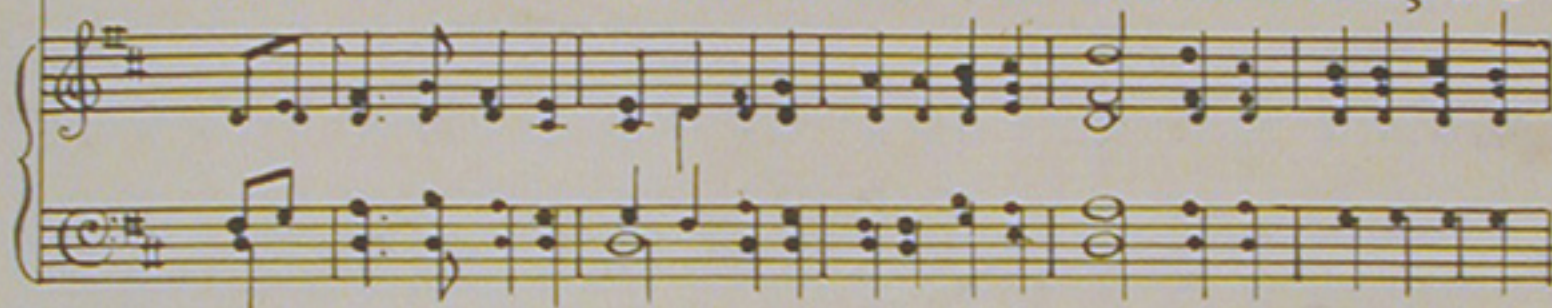


"My Jeanie's comin' oot frae Aberdeen."

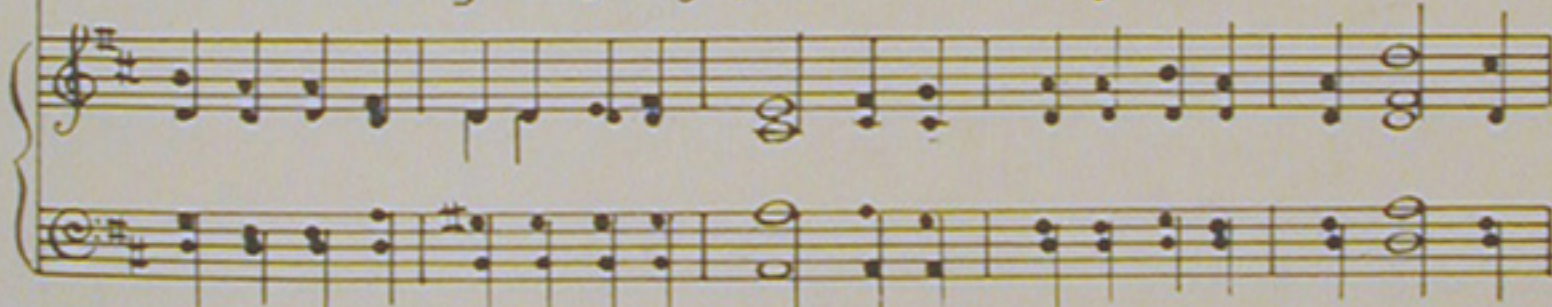
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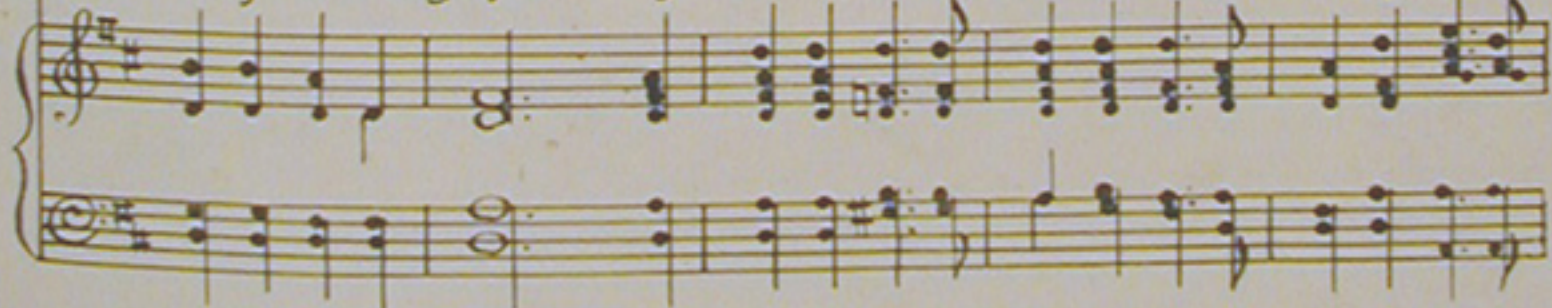
1. Oh I'm far frae bonnie Scotland, Wi' its purple heather braes, And its wee bit Summer
2. There's a wee hoose in the cleer in, Where the wild flowers scent the air, And the gowden wattle
3. Oh the West-land is the best land And its never winter here, Nature's blessings wi' a

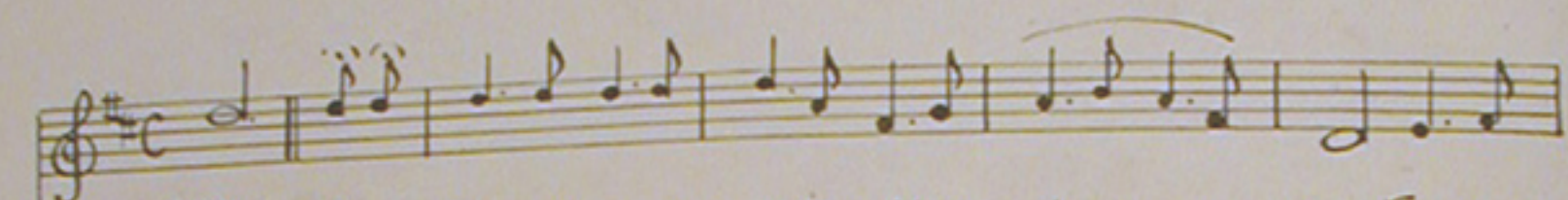


sunshine And its lang cauld winter days. Noo the heather hills o' Scotland, Are
blooming, Nature's garden ev-ry where. S-o good bye bonnie Scotland. The
free-hand, Youisto gather year by year. Then haste ye oot frae Scotland, Memories

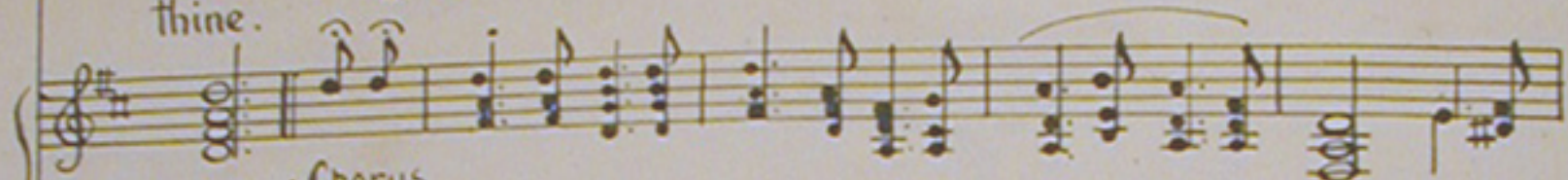


but a dream to me. And bonnie Jean, frae Ab-er-deen, Is com-in' ow're the
West will aye do me. When lovely Jean, frae Aberdeen, Comes oot my bride to
bring o' auld lang-syne. My bonnie Jean, frae Aberdeen. Westralias gifts are

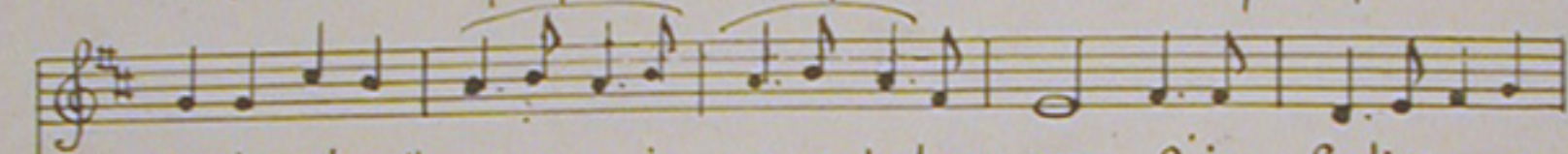
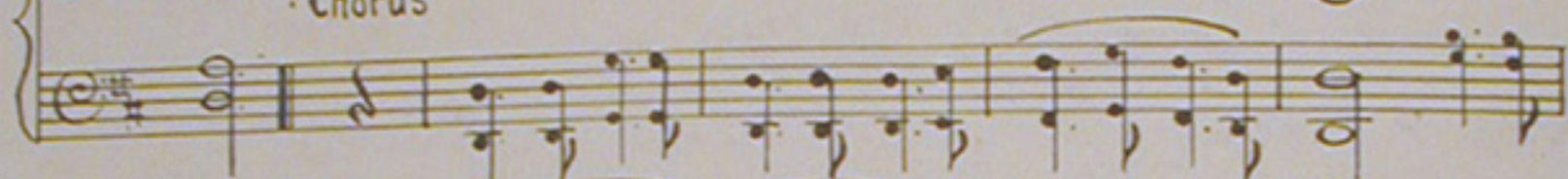




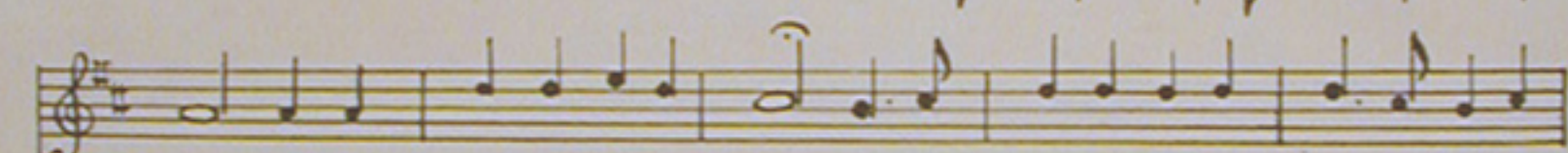
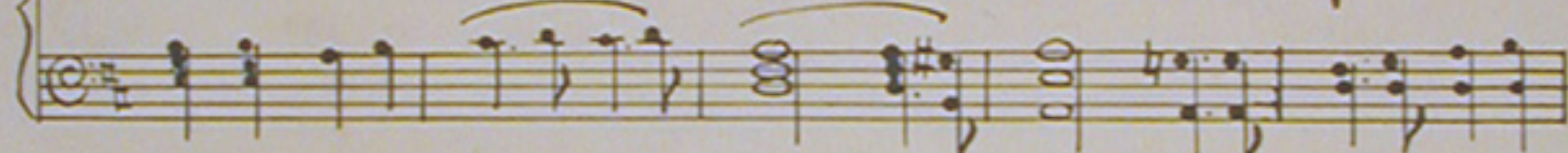
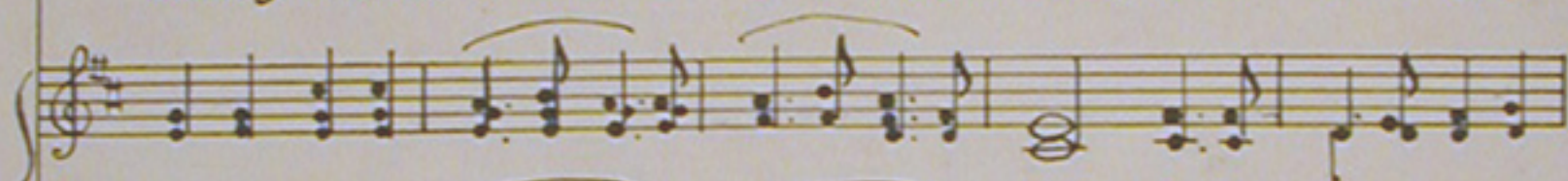
sea.
be.
thine. O' my Jeanie's comin' oot frae Aber - d - e - e - - n Frae a



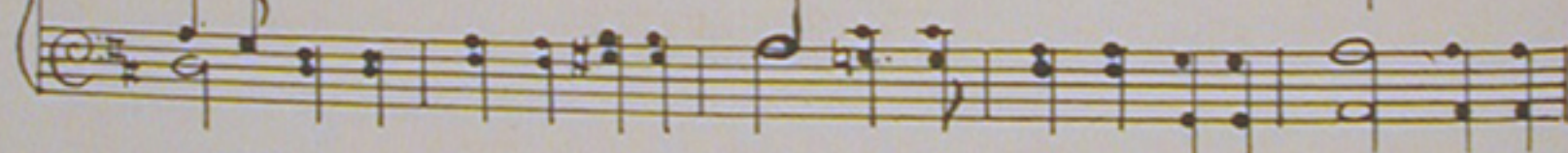
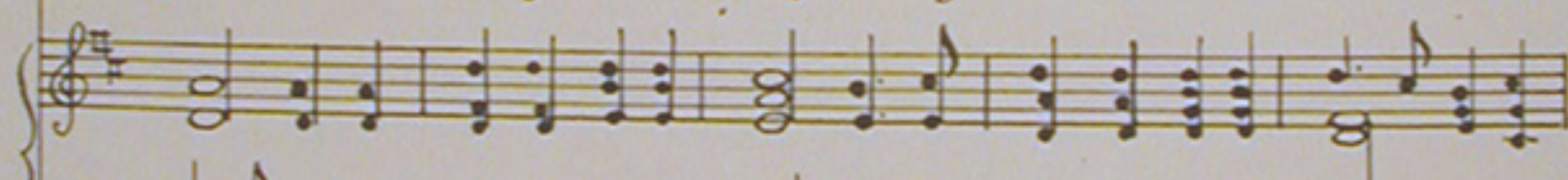
Chorus



country where the s - u - n is s - e - l - d - o - m seen, O' im feelin' unco



gay, and im singin' a' the day, O' my Jeanie's comin' oot frae Aber-



d - e - e - n.

