

# When the Swallows Homeward Fly

(Agathe)

FRANZ ABT (1819-1885)  
C. 1846

Voice and Piano

Andantino

*mf*

1. When the swal - lows home-ward fly, - When the ro - - ses scat-ter'd lie, When from  
 2. When the white swan south-ward roves, To seek at noon the or - ange groves, When the  
 3. My poor heart, why do you cry, Once al - so you in peace will lie! All things

5

*cresc.*

*dim.*

*cresc*

neith - er hill nor dale, Chants the silv' - ry night - in-gale, In these words my bleed-ing  
 red tints of the west, Prove the sun is gone to rest, In these words my bleed-ing  
 on this earth must die; Will then we meet, you and I? My heart asks with bod-ing

*cresc.* *dim.* *cresc.*

10

*f*

*mf*

heart, Would to thee its grief im-part. When I — thus thy im - age lose,  
 heart, Would to thee its grief im-part. When I — thus thy im - age lose,  
 pain Will faith join us once a-gain? My heart asks with bod - ing pain

*f* *mf*

17 *mf* *f* *dim.*

Can I, ah! can I e'er know re- pose, Can I, ah! can I e'er know re- pose.  
 Can I, ah! can I e'er know re- pose, Can I, ah! can I e'er know re- pose.  
 Will faith\_ join us once a\_ gain? Af - ter to-day's bit - ter part - ing pain.

*mf* *f* *dim.*