

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* *3*

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* *3*

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* *p.* *dim*