

When the Swallows Homeward Fly

(Agathe)

Voice and Piano

Franz Abt (1819-1885)
c. 1846

Andantino
mf

1. When the swal - lows homeward fly, - When the ro - ses scat-ter'd lie, When from
2. When the white swan southward 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 bleeding
red tints of the west, Prove the sun is gone to rest, In these words my bleeding
on this earth must die; Will then we meet, you and I? My heart asks with bod-ing

10

f *mf* *f* *mf*

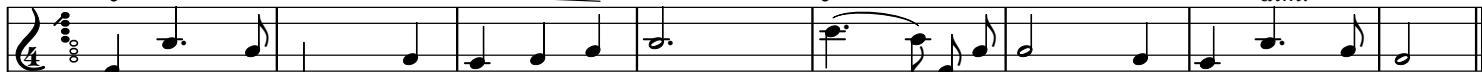
heart, Would to thee its grief impart. When I — thus thy im - age lose,
heart, Would to thee its grief impart. When I — thus thy im - age lose,
pain Will faith join us once a-gain? My heart asks with bod - ing pain

17

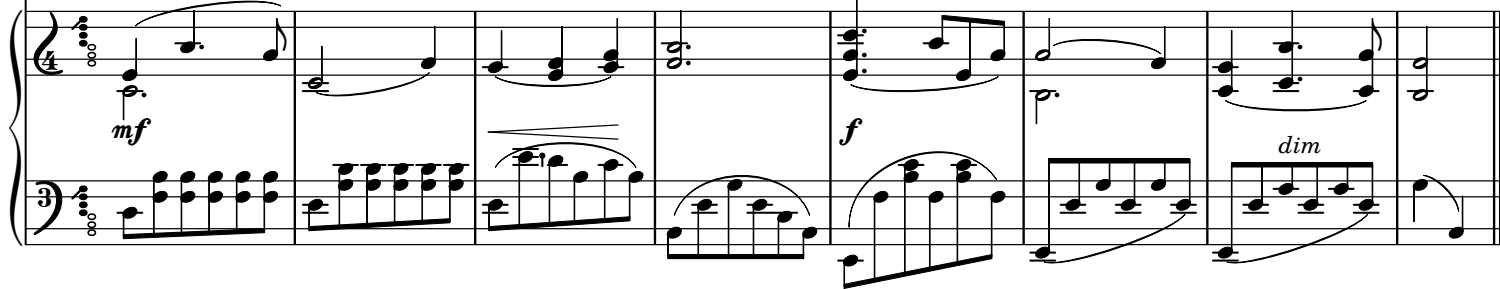
mf

f

dim.



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



mf

f

dim