

# When the Swallows Homeward Fly

(Agathe)

Voice and Piano

Franz Abt (1819-1885)

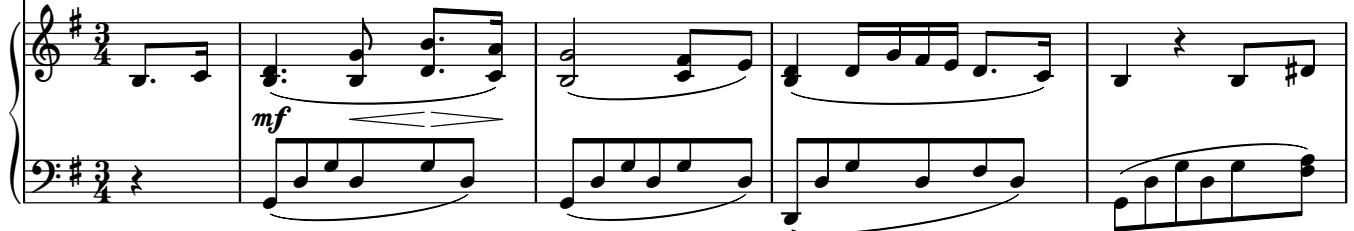
c. 1846

**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



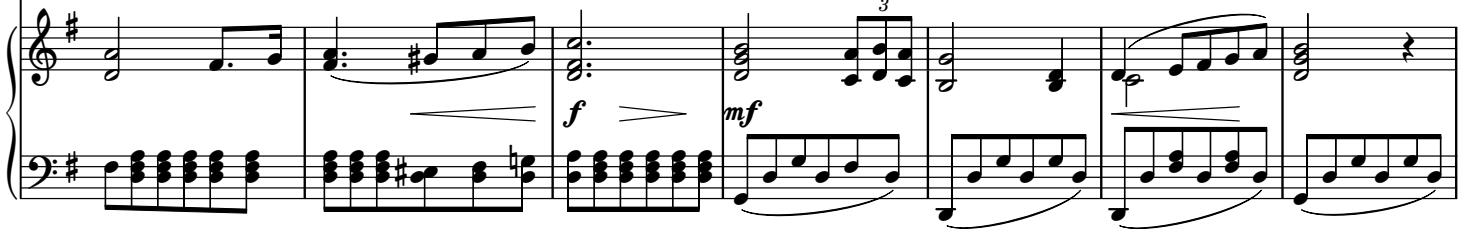
10

*f*

*mf*

*3*

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 - 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.

