

# 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

*mf*

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 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

*f* *mf*

17 *mf*

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.*