When the Swallows Homeward Fly

(Agathe)

Voice and Piano

Franz Abt (1819-1885)
c. 1846

1. When the swallows homeward fly, When the roses scatter'd lie, When from home south do the swans cry, scat or peace lies.

2. When the white swan southward roves, To seek at noon the orange groves, When the poor swan heart, Why do you cry, Of these words my bleeding heart, red tints of the west, Prove the sun is gone to rest, In these words my bleeding.

3. My poor heart, why do you cry, Once also you in peace will lie! All things have must die; Will then we meet, you and I? My heart asks with bleeding.

4. Andantino

5. cresc.

dim.

cresc

When I thus thy image lose, heart, Would to thee its grief impart. When I thus thy image lose, heart, Would to thee its grief impart. When I thus thy image lose, heart, Would to thee its grief impart. When I thus thy image lose, heart, Would to thee its grief impart. When I thus thy image lose,
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 again? After today's bitter parting pain.