

When the Swallows Homeward Fly.

WORDS BY JOHN HENRY GORDEN.

MUSIC BY FRANZ ABT.

Andantino.

1. When the
2. When the
3. Hush, my

p

swal - lows homeward fly, When the ro - ses scatter'd lie, When from nei - ther hill nor
white swan southward roves, To seek at noon the orange groves, When the red tints of the
heart, why thus complain, Thou must too thy woes contain, Tho' on earth no more we

dale, Chants the sil - v'ry night - in - gale, In these words, my bleeding heart, Would to
west, Prove the sun has gone to rest, In these words, my bleeding heart, Would to
rove, Loud - ly breathing vows of love, Thou, my heart, must find re - lief, Yield - ing

p

thee its grief im-part, When I thus thy im - age
 thee its grief im-part, When I thus thy im - age
 to these words, be-lief, I shall see thy form a-

ten. *3*

rit. *pp a tempo.* *3*

lose, Can I, ah, can I e'er know re - pose,
 lose, Can I, ah, can I e'er know re - pose,
 gain, Though to - day we part in pain,

Can I, ah, can I e'er know re-pose.
 Can I, ah, can I e'er know re-pose.
 Though to - day we part in pain.

sf *rit.* *D. C. §*

1 and 2 verse D. C. 3d verse.