

# AGATHE.

## WHEN THE SWALLOWS HOMEWARD FLY.

English words by F. H. GORDON.

Music by FRANCIS ABT.

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1. When the

*Andantino.*

*p*

This system contains the first three staves of the musical score. The top staff is a vocal line in treble clef, 3/4 time, with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The middle and bottom staves are piano accompaniment in grand staff notation. The tempo marking 'Andantino.' is placed above the piano part, and the dynamic marking 'p' is placed below the first piano staff.

swal - lows homeward fly, When the ro - ses scatter'd lie, When from

This system contains the second three staves of the musical score. The vocal line continues with the lyrics 'swal - lows homeward fly, When the ro - ses scatter'd lie, When from'. The piano accompaniment continues with a similar rhythmic pattern.

nei - ther hill nor dale, Chants the silv - ry night - in - gale, In these

*pp*

*pp*

This system contains the final three staves of the musical score. The vocal line concludes with the lyrics 'nei - ther hill nor dale, Chants the silv - ry night - in - gale, In these'. The piano accompaniment features a more complex texture with many chords. Dynamic markings 'pp' are present in the piano part.

WHEN THE SWALLOWS HOMEWARD FLY.

*rit.* > > > *ten. pp tempo.* (3)

words my bleeding heart Would to thee its grief im - part, When I

*rit.* *pp tempo.*

thus thy i - mage lose, Can I, ah! can I

*sf.* *ad lib.*

e'er know re - pose, Can I, ah! can I e'er know re - pose.

*sf.* *ad lib.*

*Ped.* \* *Ped.* \* *Ped.* \*

2 When the white swan southward roves,  
 There to seek the orange groves,  
 When the red tints of the west  
 Prove the sun has gone to rest;  
 In these words my bleeding heart  
 Would to thee its grief impart,  
 When I thus thy image lose,  
 Can I, ah! can I e'er know repose?

3 Hush! my heart, why thus complain?  
 Thou must too, thy woes contain;  
 Though on earth no more we rove  
 Loudly breathing vows of love;  
 Thou my heart must find relief,  
 Yielding to these words, belief:  
 I shall see thy form again,  
 Though to-day we part in pain.