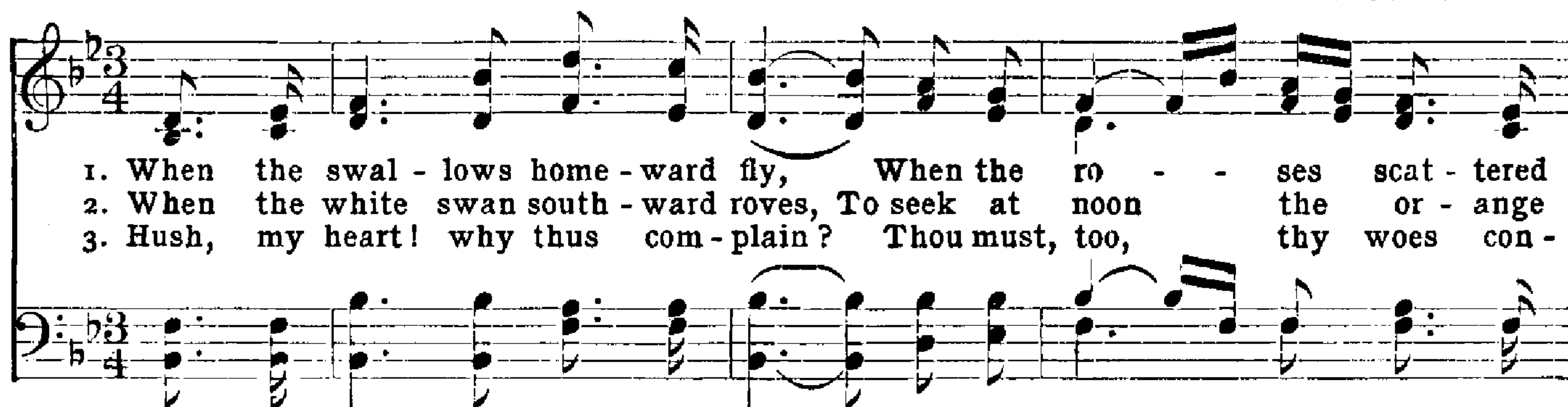
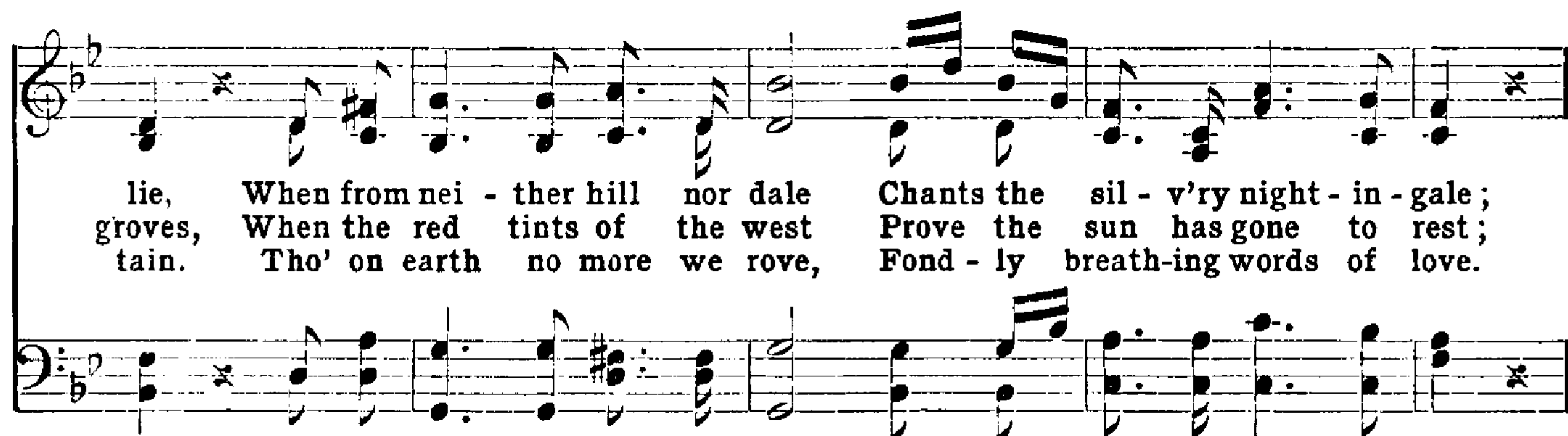


When the Swallows

FRANZ ABT



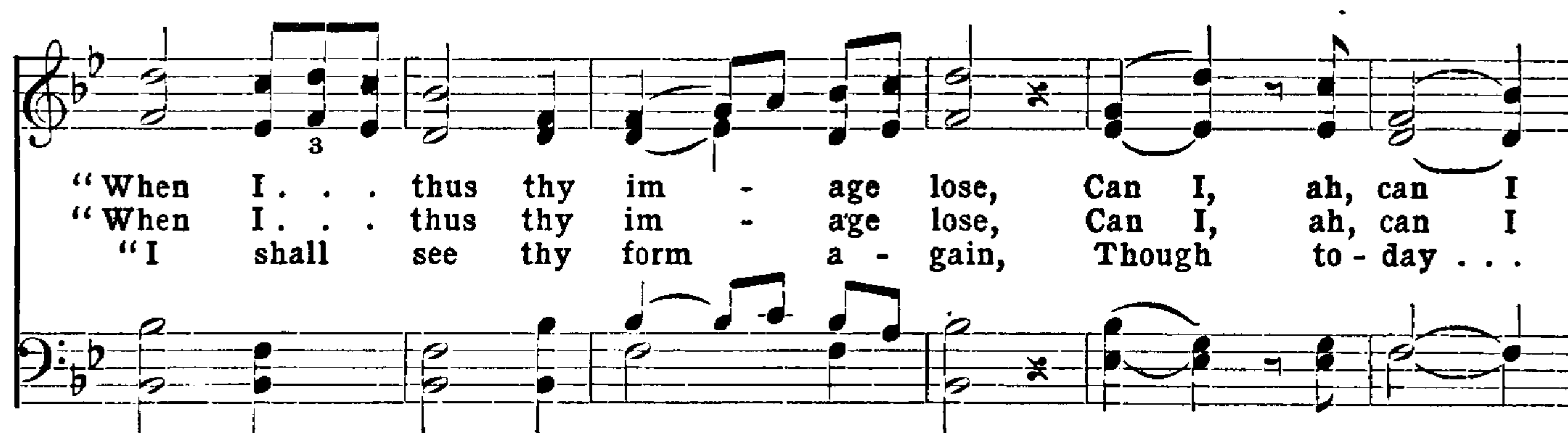
1. When the swal - lows home - ward fly, When the ro - - ses scat - tered
 2. When the white swan south - ward roves, To seek at noon the or - ange
 3. Hush, my heart! why thus com - plain? Thou must, too, thy woes con -



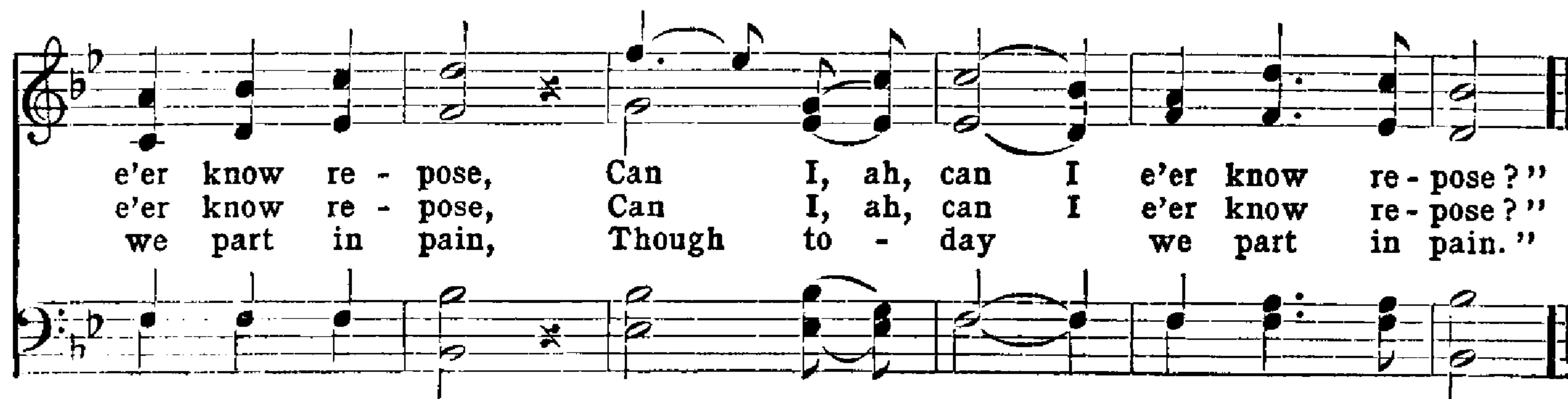
lie, When from nei - ther hill nor dale Chants the sil - v'ry night - in - gale;
 groves, When the red tints of the west Prove the sun has gone to rest;
 tain. Tho' on earth no more we rove, Fond - ly breath - ing words of love.



In these words my bleed - ing heart Would to thee its grief im - part,
 In these words my bleed - ing heart Would to thee its grief im - part,
 Thou, my heart, must find re - lief, Yield - ing to these words be - lief:



“When I . . . thus thy im - age lose, Can I, ah, can I
 “When I . . . thus thy im - age lose, Can I, ah, can I
 “I shall see thy form a - gain, Though to - day . . .



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