When the Swallows Homeward Fly
(Agathe)

FRANZ ABT (1819-1885)
c. 1846

Voice and Piano

1. When the swallows home-ward fly,_
When the ros-es 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

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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.

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

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