O SWALLOW, SWALLOW

Alfred Tennyson

Piano

Voice

Allegretto con moto

Swallow, Swallow, flying, flying south, fly to

her, and fall up-on her gilded eaves, and tell her, tell her, what I tell to thee—

O tell her, Swallow, Tho' thou know-eth each, that
bright and fierce and fickle is the south, And dark and true and tender, dark and

true and tender is the north. O

Swallow, Swallow, If I could follow, and light up on her lattice I would pipe and trill, would

pipe and trill and chirp and twitter twenty million loves. O were I
O SWALLOW, SWALLOW

16

thou that she might take me in, and lay me on her heart

18

bo-som, And her heart would rock the

cresc.

20
decresc. snowy cradle 'till I died. Why ling'reth she to clothe her heart with love. Delaying as the tender ash delays to

dim. sostenuto

23
cresc.
clothe herself when all the woods are green? O

tell her, Swallow, that thy brood is flown: O

say to her, I do but wanton in the south, But wanton in the south, But in the

north, in the north long since my nest is
made. O tell her brief is life but love is long.

Brief is life but love is long. And brief the sun of summer in the north.

And brief the moon of beauty in the south. O

Swallow, flying from the golden woods, fly to her, and pipe and woo and make her mine, And
O SWALLOW, SWALLOW

48

tell her, tell her that I follow thee! Tell her, tell her that I

51

sempre animato a più f

follow thee; Fly to her, and pipe and woo her, pipe and woo her, and make her

54

con forza

mine.

And tell her, tell her that I

57

follow, follow thee!