

When the Swallows Homeward Fly

FRANZ ABT

Andantino
mf

When the swal - lows homeward fly, When the ro - ses scatter'd lie, When from
When the white swan southward roves, To seek at noon the or - ange groves, When the

cresc. *dim.*

neith - er hill nor dale, Chants the silv' - ry night - in - gale, In these
red tints of the west, Prove the sun is gone to rest, In these

cresc. *f*

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

mf *cresc.*

When I — thus thy im - age — lose,
When I — thus thy im - age — lose,

mf *cresc.*

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

f Can — I ah! can I e'er know re - pose. *dim.*

Sally in Our Alley

HENRY CAREY

Andante
mf Of all the girls — that are so smart, — There's none like pretty Sal-ly; She is the
Of all the days — that's in the week, — I dear - ly love but one day, And that's the

dar - ling of my heart, — And lives in our — al-ley: There is no
day — that comes be - twixt, — A Sa - tur - day and Monday: O then I'm

cresc. la - dy in the land That's half so sweet — as — Sal - ly; She is the
dress'd all in my best, To walk a - broad — with — Sal - ly; She is the

dim. *mf*
dar - ling of my heart, — And lives in — our — al-ley.
dar - ling of my heart, — And lives in — our — al-ley.