

# O Swallow, Swallow

Alfred, Lord Tennyson

Gustav Holst

*Allegretto*

Soprano 1 *mf*  
O Swal - low, Swal - low fly - ing, fly - ing South, Fly to her and

Soprano 2 *mf*  
O Swal - low, Swal - low fly - ing, fly - ing South, Fly to her and

Alto *mf*  
O Swal - low, Swal - low fly - ing, fly - ing South, Fly to her and

(for practice only)

6 *cresc.* *p*  
fall up - on her gild - ed eaves, And tell her, tell her what I tell to thee. O

fall up - on her gild - ed eaves, And tell her, tell her what I tell to thee. O

fall up - on her gild - ed eaves, And tell her, tell her what I tell to thee. O

11 *f* *p*  
tell her, Swal - low, thou that know - est each, That bright and fierce and fick - le is the South, And

tell her, Swal - low, thou that know - est each, That bright and fierce and fick - le is the South, And

tell her, Swal - low, thou that know - est each, That bright and fierce and fick - le is the South, And

17 *rit.* *dim.* *p* *a tempo*

dark and true and ten - der is the North. O tell her, Swal - low, that thy brood is flown;

dark and true and ten - der is the North. O tell her, Swal - low, that thy brood is flown;

dark and true and ten - der is the North. O tell her, Swal - low, that thy brood is flown;

23 *dim.* *dim.* *dim.*

Say to her, I do but wan - ton in the South, But in the North long since — my nest is

Say to her, I do but wan - ton in the South, — But in the North long since — my nest is

Say to her, I do but wan - ton in the South, But in the North long since — my nest is

28 *f* *f* *f*

made. O tell her, brief is life, but love is long, And brief the sun of

made. O tell her, brief is life, but love is long, And — brief the sun of

made. O tell her, brief is life, but love is long, And — brief the sun of

33

*p* *rit.* *dim.* *p*

sum - mer in the North, and brief the moon of beau - ty in the South. O

*p* *dim.* *p*

sum - mer in the North, and brief the moon of beau - ty in the South. O

*p* *dim.* *p*

sum - mer in the North, and brief the moon of beau - ty in the South. O

38 *a tempo*

Swal - low, fly - ing from the gold - en woods, Fly to her and pipe and woo her, make her

Swal - low, fly - ing from the gold - en woods, Fly to her and pipe and woo her, make her

Swal - low, fly - ing from the gold - en woods, Fly to her and pipe and woo her, make her

43

*rit.* *dim.*

mine, And tell her, tell her, that I fol - low thee.

*dim.*

mine, And tell her, tell her, that I fol - low thee.

*dim.*

mine, And tell her, tell her, that I fol - low thee.