

27 O Swallow, Swallow

Ars Cantandi

Gustav Holst

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

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

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

S 1 *cresc.* *p*
fall up-on her gild-ed eaves, And tell her, tell her what I tell to thee. O

S 2 *cresc.* *p*
fall up-on her gild-ed eaves, And tell her, tell her what I tell to thee. O

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

S 1 *f*
tell her, Swal-low, thou that know-est each, That bright and fierce and fick-le is the

S 2 *f*
tell her, Swal-low, thou that know-est each, That bright and fierce and fick-le is the

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

15

S 1 *p* *rit.* *dim.* *a tempo*
 South, And dark and true and ten - der is the North. O tell her, Swal-low,

S 2 *p* *dim.*
 South, And dark and true and ten - der is the North. O tell her, Swal-low,

A *p* *dim.*
 South, And dark and true and ten - der is the North. O tell her, Swal-low,

20

S 1
 that thy brood is flown: Say to her, I do but wan-ton in the South, But

S 2
 that thy brood is flown: Say to her, I do but wan-ton in the South, But

A
 that thy brood is flown: Say to her, I do but wan-ton in the South, But

25

S 1 *dim.*
 in the North long since my nest is made. O tell her, brief is life, but love is

S 2 *dim.*
 in the North long since my nest is made. O tell her, brief is life, but love is

A *dim.*
 in the North long since my nest is made. O tell her, brief is life, but love is

30

f *p* *rit.*

S 1 long, And brief the sun of sum-mer in the North, And brief the moon of beau -

S 2 long, And brief the sun of sum-mer in the North, And brief the moon of beau -

A long, And brief the sun of sum-mer in the North, And brief the moon of beau -

35

dim. *p* *a tempo*

S 1 - ty in the South. O Swal-low, fly-ing from the gold-en woods, Fly to her, and

S 2 - ty in the South. O Swal-low, fly-ing from the gold-en woods, Fly to her, and

A - ty in the South. O Swal-low, fly-ing from the gold-en woods, Fly to her, and

41

rit. *dim.*

S 1 pipe and woo, and make her mine, And tell her, tell her, that I fol-low thee.

S 2 pipe and woo, and make her mine, And tell her, tell her, that I fol-low thee.

A pipe and woo, and make her mine, And tell her, tell her, that I fol-low thee.