

The Swallow

For Mother

"Man's life is like a Sparrow...
Fluttering, here did it enter; there, on hasty wing,
Flies out, and passes on from cold to cold;
But whence it came we know not, nor behold ..." Wm. Wordsworth

Susan Merry Ames

$\text{♩} = 74$

Swal-low, Beau-ti-ful Swal-low, spread your wings and

fly. Lift your eyes to the ho-ri-zon;

The Swallow

11

Take flight!

13

I know there is a - no - ther ho-ver-ing near -

16

by. Fol - low Him, He will lead you

19

to the Light.

The Swallow

22 *mf*

Swal - low, I hate to see you go. Your song means e - v'ry - thing to

25

me. But fly a - way; sail out my win - dow. My

28 *p*

love will set you free.

31

Swal - low, beau - ti - ful Swal - low,

The Swallow

34

your song gave me life. But fly a-way, sail out of my

37

win - dow. This is your day. You must

40

fly! Some - day I'll hear your sweetest song

43

call - ing me with a sigh. We will soar on wings of

The Swallow

46

beau - ty through the night.

46

49

Now all the world is in your view, and it

49

52

looks so clear and bright. Sing to me, I swear I will

mf

52

55

hear you; tho' you've al - rea - dy flown from sight.

p

55

The Swallow

59 3

Some - day I'll hear your sweet - est song call - ing me with a

62 3

sigh. We will soar on wings of beau - ty

65 3

through the night. As we

68

sail to the Light!