

Home Flies the Swallow

time 2:25

by Dan Wolaver

$\text{♩} = 90$
mf *rit.* *p*

S
A
T
B

Home flies the swal - low, and home flies the wren. Dah - dut, dah - dut,
Home flies the swal - low, and home flies the wren. My true love's lips are changed her name and

6

dah - dut, dah. Dah - dut, dah - dut,
vel - vet soft, and flow - ing is her hair. Her fath - er is a hid her face and cut her flow - ing hair, And he sent her to a

10

dah - dut, dah - dut, dah - dut, dah - dut, dah. Dah - dut, dah - dut,
no - ble - man, and I a mil - ler's heir. We made a vow our far - off place that none should know her there. "You ne'er will find," her

14

dah - dut, dah - dut, dah - dut, dah - dut, dah. Dah, dah - dut, dah - dut,
souls to bind for all e - ter - ni - ty. But her fath - er said we fath - er said, "the girl that once you knew." And in my grief it

18 *mp* *mf*

dah - dut, dah - dut, nev - er wed shall be. Oh, homeflies the swal - low, and
seemed his words were true.

nev - er wed shall be. Oh, homeflies the swal - low, and
seemed his words were true.

23

home flies the wren. Home comes the sail-or to see his love a-gain.

home flies the, flies the wren. And home comes the sail-or to see his love a-gain. And it's

29 I'll

Some-where my true love is long-ing home to be. Search the world to find her and

some-where my true love is long-ing home to be. Search the world to find her and

35 *p*

bring her home with me. Dah-dut, dah - dut, dah - dut, dah-dut,

bring her home with me. So he years I roamed the wide world o'er my
Two

39

dah - dut, dah-dut, dah-dut, dah. Dah-dut, dah-dut, dah - dut, dah-dut,

own true love to find. Then one night I heard a voice that sang the

43

dah-dut, dah - dut, dah. Dah-dut, dah-dut, dah - dut, dah-dut, dah-dut, dah-dut,

song our souls doth bind. So I found my love and brought her home, the girl that I a -

48

dah. Dah, dah-dut, dah-dut, dah-dut, dah-dut, for ev - er more. Oh, home flies the

dore, And now she is my wife for ev - er more. Oh, home flies the

54

swal - low, and home flies the wren. Home comes the sail-or to

swal - low, and home flies the flies the wren. And home comes the sail-or to

59

see his love a - gain. Some-where my true love is long-ing home to

see his love a - gain. And it's some-where my true love is long-ing home to

slower $\text{♩} = 50$

64

be. Search the world to find her and bring her home with me.

be. Search the world to find her and bring her home with me.