

Soprano

Dark Swift and Bright Swallow

Martin Simpson
Arr. Helen Vincent-Tibke

♩.=55

VERSE 1

Between the la-noon and the haunt ed sea I was think-ing of war and

6

cru - el - ty When spring's first swal-low split the sky And I was lift-ed a -

10

bove all care As the swal-low swung through the salt - ed air Come from sa-van-nah and

14

2ND TIME GO TO CODA

VERSE 2 3

de-sert and sea__ To mark a-noth-er year__ for me__

21

Though rocks may melt and seas may burn **Dark swift and bright swal-low shall**

25

al-ways re-turn Bright swal-low, sweet spi-rit__ of stock yard and barn You

28

light-en our day with all of your charms Bring hope to the sail - or up -

31

VERSE 3

on the wide sea__ And mark an-oth-er year for__ me__ **3. Swift**

35

scythe and scream through ci-ty dust Late to come and first to leave Ah__ Hot

41



Aug - ust nights their ab-sence grieve And how we miss their im - pu-dent glee This

45



dev - il's bitch this mys - ter - y This sprite that sleeps up -

48



on the breeze Flies and feeds be - hind the store

REPEAT VERSE 1

51

CODA



mark an-oth-er year__ for me you my love e - ter____ ni - ty

Alto

Dark Swift and Bright Swallow

Martin Simpson
Arr. Helen Vincent-Tibke

♩.=55

VERSE 1



Ap - ril sun on Slap-ton Leigh Be-tween the la-go-on and the haunt ed sea I was



think-ing of war and cru-el - ty When spring's first swal-low split the sky And

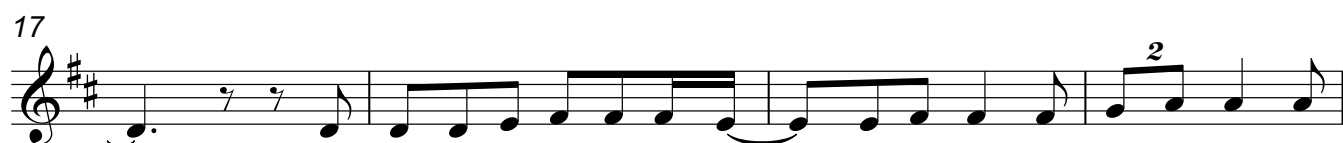


I was lift-ed a-bove all care As the swal-low swung through the salt - ed air



2ND TIME GO TO CODA

Come from sa-van-nah and de-sert and sea To mark a-noth er year for me



2.The sail-or's tat-too like a prayer on my arm To bring me home and



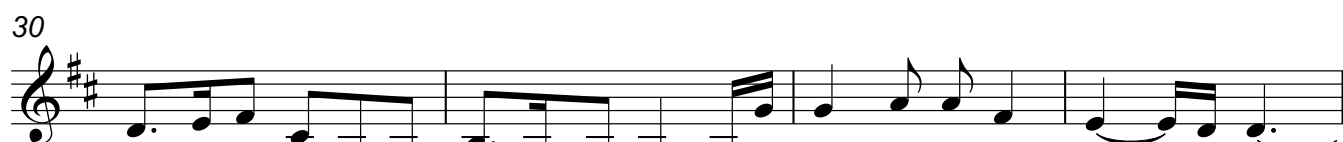
safe from harm Though rocks may melt and seas may burn Dark



swift and bright swal-low shall al-ways re-turn Bright swal-low sweet spi-rit of



stock-yard and barn You light - en our day with all of your charms **Bring**



hope to the sail-or up - on the wide sea And mark an-oth-er year for me

34

37

41

45

48

51

CODA

2

2

2

2

2

2

2

3. Swift scythe and scream through ci - ty dust

Late to come and first to leave Ah Hot

Aug - ust night their ab - sence grieve And how we miss their im - pu - dent glee This

dev - il's bitch this mys - ter - y This sprite that sleeps up -

on the breeze Flies and feeds be - hind the store

mark an - oth - er year for me And for you my love e - ter - ni - ty

Dark Swift and Bright Swallow

Tenor

Martin Simpson
Arr. Helen Vincent-Tibke

♩.=55

VERSE 1



Be-tween the la-go-on and the haunt ed sea I was



think-ing of war and cru-el - ty When spring's first swal-low split the sky And



I was lift-ed a-bove all care As the swal-low swung through the salt - ed air



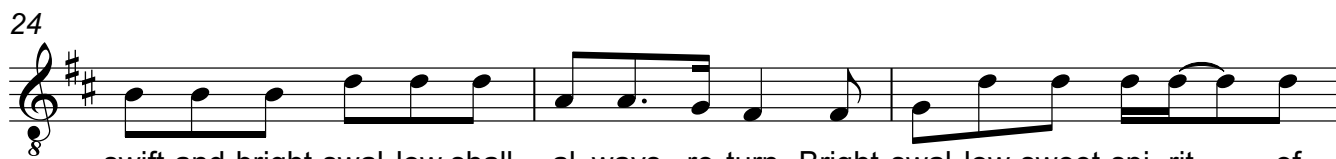
Come from sa-van-nah and de-sert and sea__ To mark a nother year__ fome



2.The sail-or's tat-too like a prayer on my arm To bring me home and



safe from harm Though rocks may melt and seas may burn Dark



swift and bright swal-low shall al-ways re-turn Bright swal-low sweet spi-rit__ of



stock-yard and barn You light - en our day with all of your charms Bring



hope to the sail-or up - on the wide sea__ And mark an -oth - er year__ for me



Late to come and first to leave **But** comethey do and

40
8

leave **they must** Hot Aug - ust nights their ab-sence grieve And how we miss their

44
8

im - pu-dent glee This dev-il's bitch this mys-ter - y This sprite that sleeps up -

48
8

on the breeze Flies and feeds be - hind the store

REPEAT VERSE 1

51
8

mark an-oth-er year__ for me you my love e - ter - ni - ty

CODA

Bass

Dark Swift and Bright Swallow

Martin Simpson
Arr. Helen Vincent-Tibke

♩.=55

VERSE 1



Ap - ril sun on Slap-ton Leigh Be - tween the la-go-on and the haunt ed sea I was

5



think-ing of war and cru - el - ty When spring's first swal-low split the sky And

9



I was lift-ed a-bove all care As the swal-low swung through the salt - ed air

13



Come from sa-van-nah and de-sert and sea__ To mark a-noth-er year__ for me

17



2.The sail-or's tat-too like a prayer on my arm To bring me home and

21



safe from harm Though rocks may melt and seas may burn Dark

24



swift and bright swal-low shall al-ways re-turn Bright swal-low sweet spi-rit__ of

27



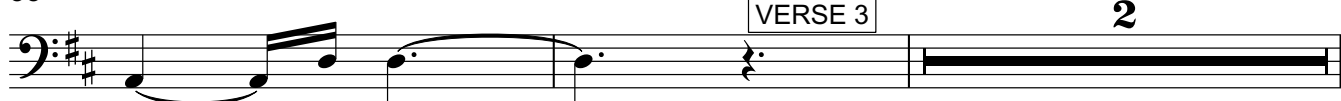
stock-yard and barn You light - en our day with all of your charms Bring

30



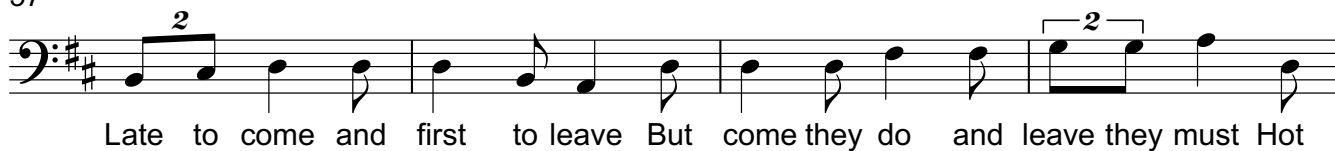
hope to the sail - or up - on the wide sea__ And mark an - oth - er

33



year__ for me

37



41



45



48



REPEAT VERSE 1

51



CODA