

# She's Like the Swallow

Newfoundland folk song

arr. Jeff Enns

$\text{♩} = 100$   
*mp*

She's like, like the swal-low that flies, flies so, so high, She's like, like the

She's like, like the swal-low that flies, flies so, so high, She's like, like the

She's like the swal - low that flies so

She's like the swal-low that flies so high, She's

5

riv-er nev-er runs dry, She's like, like the sun-shine on the lee shore, I

riv-er nev-er runs dry, She's like, like the sun-shine on the lee shore, I

high, She's like the, like the sun - shine on the lee shore, I

like the riv-er that nev-er runs dry, She's like the sun - shine I

9

**A** *mf*

love\_ my love\_ and love is no more. — 'Twas out in the gar-den this fair maid did

*mp*

love my love\_ and love is no more. — 'Twas in the gar -

*mp*

love\_ my love\_ and love is no more. 'Twas in the gar -

*mp*

love my love\_ and love is no more. 'Twas in the gar

13

*mf*

go, prim - e - rose; The more she plucked

den a - pick-ing the beau - ti - ful prim - e - rose; The more she plucked the

den a - pick-ing the prim - e - rose; — The more she plucked

den a - pick-ing prim - e - rose; — The more\_ she plucked

17

**B** ♩ = 88

more she pulled she got her ap-er-on full. It's out of those ros-es,

more she pulled, she got her ap-er-on full. It's out of those ros-es,

more she pulled Un-til she got her ap-er-on full. It's out of those ros-es,

more she pulled Un-til she got her ap-er-on full. It's out of those ros-es.

22

ros-es, ros-es she made a bed, A ston-y pil-ow for her head.

ros-es, ros-es she made a bed, A ston-y pil-ow for her head.

ros-es, ros-es she made a bed, A ston-y pil-ow for her head. She

ros-es, ros-es she made a bed, A ston-y pil-ow for her head. She

27 **C** *poco rit.*

*p* Un - til this fair maid's heart was broke.

*p* Un - til this fair maid's heart was broke.

*p* laid her down, no words she spoke, Un - til this fair maid's heart was broke,

*p* laid her down, no words she spoke, Un - til this fair maid's heart was broke,

Cypress allows people to view the entire score - trusting that they will not steal the music by making illegal copies. Conductors are welcome to run off one perusal copy. visit [cypresschoral.com](http://cypresschoral.com)

31 *mp* **D** *a tempo primo*

S1 *mp* swal low\_ that\_ flies, swal low\_ that\_ flies, swal low\_ that\_ flies,

S2 *mp* swal low\_ that\_ flies, swal low\_ that\_ flies, swal low\_ that\_

A *mf* She's like the swal - low that

T *mf* She's like the swal - low that

B *mf* She's like the swal - low that

*a tempo*

34

E

swal low\_ that flies, flies, She's like the riv - er that nev - er runs dry, She's

flies, swal low\_ that flies, She's like the riv - er that nev - er runs dry, She's

flies so high, the swal - low, like the riv - er that nev - er runs dry,

flies so high, the swal - low, like the riv - er that nev - er runs dry,

flies so high, the swal - low, like the riv - er that nev - er runs dry,

38

like the sun shine on the lee shore, the sun - shine, the sun - shine, the sun - shine

She's like the sun - shine, the sun - shine, the sun - shine

She's like the sun shine on the lee shore, the sun - shine, the sun - shine

She's like the sun shine, sun - shine, the sun - shine, the sun - shine

43 *mf*, *mp* **F** ♩ = 76

on the lee shore, I love my love, I love my love\_ and

*mf* *p*  
on the lee shore, my love, my love,

*mf* *p*  
on the lee shore, my love, my love,

*mf* *p*  
on the lee shore, my love, my love,

48 *p* *mp*, *pp* rit. . . .

love is no more, no more.

*p* *mp*, *pp*  
love is no more, no more.

*p* *mp*, *pp*  
love is no more, no more.

*p* *mp*, *pp*  
love is no more, no more.

duration 3:45