

THE FLIGHT OF LOVE

Folk Song

p *f* *dim.*

1. If I a bird - ling were, And with two wings could fly, I'd fly to thee;
 2. Though far a - way from thee, Dream-ing I'm e'er with thee, Whis-p'ring to thee;
 3. There is no hour at night When thy dear im - age bright Strays from my heart.

p *cresc.* *f rit. e dim.*

But, as no wings are mine, But, as no wings are mine, That can - not be.
 But, when I wake at last, But, when I wake at last, Then I'm a - lone.
 Thou'st said ten thou-sand times, Thou'st said ten thou-sand times, That mine thou art.