

The University of Maine

DigitalCommons@UMaine

Maine Sheet Music Collection

Public domain (may be downloaded in full)

1901

At Twilight

Horatio W Parker

Composer

Editha Ashmon Baker

Lyricist

Follow this and additional works at: <https://digitalcommons.library.umaine.edu/mmb-me>

Recommended Citation

Parker, Horatio W and Baker, Editha Ashmon, "At Twilight" (1901). *Maine Sheet Music Collection*. Score 456.

<https://digitalcommons.library.umaine.edu/mmb-me/456>


This Book is brought to you for free and open access by DigitalCommons@UMaine. It has been accepted for inclusion in Maine Sheet Music Collection by an authorized administrator of DigitalCommons@UMaine. For more information, please contact um.library.technical.services@maine.edu.

Complimentary.

Songs by
Horatio Parker.

- Love in May. op.51. No.1. 4.
- June Night, op.51. No.2. 4.
- A Spinning Song. op.51. No.3. 6.
- At Twilight. op.51. No.4. 5.

THE
JOHN CHURCH COMPANY.
Cincinnati, Chicago,
New York, Leipsic,
London.

Bagaduce Music 
Lending Library
Brooksville, Maine
Donor: 200 Coll: _____

Va me.
002376
Parker

At Twilight.



EDITHA ASHMON BAKER.

Words used by kind permission of the proprietors of "The English Magazine."

HORATIO PARKER, Op. 51. No. 4.

Dreamily.

p

See, dear — the day is

done, — And the dew's fall — gent - ly — on the

clos - ing flow - ers; The stars light up the heaven —

Copyright MCM1 by The John Church Company. International Copyright.
Entered according to act of the Parliament of Canada in the year MCM1,
by The John Church Company in the Department of Agriculture.

poco cresc.

— One by one with shin - - - ing thoughts

Born of a love — like ours, — Dear,

— the day is done. —

espress.

Look, dear, — the cres-cent moon — Pours her per - fec - tion,

pale and pure a - bove, Till eve - rything is glo - ri - fied and

bright, Even as our dark hearts are lit by

pf

love. Sleep, dear, sweet dreams be

pp

dim.

With more intensity.

thine, Yet when thou wak - est still en - fold my hand With

p

cresc.
po - tent touch, in - vis - i - ble, di - vine,

cresc.

f And lead me through life's shad - ows *ff* to

f

love's land. *p* Sleep, dear!

cantando. *p*

pp Sleep, dear!

pp