



# At twilight hour

This piece appears in "The Tonart" (1868), written by Edward Roberts and John Paul Morgan. The publication did not specify an individual composer.

**Edward Roberts (1829-1913)**

**&**

**John P. Morgan (1841-1879)**

S  
The rud - dy sun has ceased to glow, — The day in — peace de - clines, — And

A  
The rud - dy sun has ceased to glow, — The day in peace de - clines, — And

T  
The rud - dy sun has ceased to glow, — The day in peace de - clines, — And

B  
The rud - dy sun has ceased to glow, — The day in peace de - clines, — And

<sup>5</sup>  
S  
birds were nes - tled long a - go, With - in the — shelt - 'ring vines.

A  
birds were nes - tled long a - go, With - in the shelt - 'ring vines.

T  
birds were nes - tled long a - go, With - in the shelt - 'ring vines.

B  
birds were nes - tled long a - go, With - in the shelt - 'ring vines.

## At twilight hour

S Their fra - grant breath the night wind steals \_\_\_\_\_ From man - y\_a clos - ing flow'r; \_\_\_\_\_ And

A Their fra - grant breath the night wind steals \_\_\_\_\_ From man - y\_a clos - ing flow'r; \_\_\_\_\_ And

T Their fra - grant breath the night wind steals \_\_\_\_\_ From man - y\_a clos - ing flow'r; \_\_\_\_\_ And

B Their fra - grant breath the night windsteals \_\_\_\_\_ From man - y\_a clos - ing flow'r; \_\_\_\_\_ And

<sup>13</sup>  
S ev - 'ry - thing in na - ture feels The charms of twi - light hour.

A ev - 'ry - thing in na - ture feels The charms of twi - light hour.

T ev - 'ry - thing in na - ture feels The charms of twi - light hour.

B ev - 'ry - thing in na - ture feels The charms of twi - light hour.

S At such a time how near us seem \_\_\_\_\_ The days that once we knew, \_\_\_\_\_ As

A At such a time how near us seem \_\_\_\_\_ The days that once we knew, \_\_\_\_\_ As

T At such a time how near us seem \_\_\_\_\_ The days that once we knew, \_\_\_\_\_ As

B At such a time how near us seem \_\_\_\_\_ The days that once we knew, \_\_\_\_\_ As

# At twilight hour

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S in the twi - light hush we dream, And all our past re - new.

A in the twi - light hush we dream, And all our past re - new.

T in the twi - light hush we dream, And all our past re - new.

B in the twi - light hush we dream, And all our past re - new.

S The songs that ech - o thro' the glade Are from far dis - tant bow'r, And

A The songs that ech - o thro' the glade Are from far dis - tant bow'r, And

T The songs that ech - o thro' the glade Are from far dis - tant bow'r, And

B The songs that ech - o thro' the glade Are from far dis - tant bow'r, And

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S thoughts of love a-lone per-vade The heart at twi - light hour.

A thoughts of love a-lone per-vade The heart at twi - light hour.

T thoughts of love a-lone per-vade The heart at twi - light hour.

B thoughts of love a-lone per-vade The heart at twi - light hour.

**Edward Roberts** (1829–1913) was born in Wales. He relocated to the United States and lived in Aquackanonk, New Jersey. He became Director of Music at The Thirteenth Street Presbyterian Church in New York City and had some association with the New York Conservatory of Music. He retired to San Diego, California. He died in San Diego. He composed church music, hymns, and songs for singing schools.

**John Paul Morgan** (1841–1879) was born in Oberlin, Ohio, becoming the organist at the Congregational Church in Mt. Vernon at age seventeen. He went to New York to study and was acting organist and music director at South Street Methodist Episcopal in East Brooklyn. He moved to Cleveland as organist at Second Presbyterian Church and was an active teacher. He went to Germany to study at the Leipzig Conservatory, returned to Ohio, and founded the Oberlin Conservatory. He went back to New York becoming organist at the Church of the Messiah in Brooklyn, then at Trinity Church. He continued teaching and led several musical societies including the Morgan Glee Club. He moved to California where he was conductor of the Handel and Haydn Society of San Francisco and organist at First Presbyterian in Oakland. He died in Oakland. His compositions include a number of genres, mostly known for church music.

The ruddy sun has ceased to glow,  
The day in peace declines,  
And birds were nestled long ago,  
Within the sheltering vines.

Their fragrant breath the night wind steals  
From many a closing flower;  
And everything in nature feels  
The charms of twilight hour.

At such a time how near us seem  
The days that once we knew,  
As in the twilight hush we dream,  
And all our past renew.

The songs that echo through the glade  
Are from far distant bower,  
And thoughts of love a-lone pervade  
The heart at twilight hour.

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