



'Tis twilight's holy hour

**Josiah Clippingdale
(1834-1900)**

'Tis twilight's holy hour

J. Clippingdale

Lento $\text{♩} = 66$

S *p* 'Tis twi - light's ho - ly hour! The sun is sink - ing to a sweet re - pose; In

A *p* 'Tis twi - light's ho - ly hour! The sun is sink - ing to a sweet re - pose; In

T *p* 'Tis twi - light's ho - ly hour! The sun is sink - ing to a sweet re - pose; In

B *p* 'Tis twi - light's ho - ly hour! The sun is sink - ing to a sweet re - pose; In

5 S *pp* beau - ty each fair flow'r, Its pe - tals soft - ly, soft - ly, sweet - ly doth close,

A *pp* beau - ty each fair flow'r, Its pe - tals soft - ly, soft - ly, sweet - ly doth close,

T *pp* beau - ty each fair flow'r, Its pe - tals soft - ly, soft - ly, sweet - ly doth close, —

B beau - ty each fair flow'r, sweet - ly doth close, —

9 S *p* soft - ly, sweet - ly doth close. Dim sha - dows slow - ly, slow - ly creep o'er hill and

A *p* soft - ly, sweet - ly doth close. Dim sha - dows slow - ly, slow - ly

T *p* soft - ly, sweet - ly doth close. Dim sha - dows slow - ly creep o'er hill and —

B *p* sweet - ly doth close. Dim sha - dows creep o'er hill and

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S dale, and an - cient moun - tain wood; Down ma - ny a slop - ing steep, *f* Where

A creep o'er hill and moun - tain wood; Down slop - ing steep, *f* Where

T dale, and an - cient moun - tain wood; Down ma - ny a slop - ing steep, *f* Where

B dale, and moun - - - tain wood; Down slop - ing steep, *f* Where

16

S moss - grown nooks for cen - tu - ries have stood. *rit.* *a tempo* *p* 'Tis

A moss - grown nooks for cen - tu - ries, for cen - tu - ries have stood. *rit.* *a tempo* *p* 'Tis

T moss - grown nooks for cen - tu - ries, for cen - tu - ries have stood. *rit.* *a tempo* *p* 'Tis

B moss - grown nooks for cen - tu - ries have stood. *rit.* *a tempo* *p* 'Tis

19

S twi - light's ho - ly hour! The sun is sink - ing to a sweet re - pose, the *p*

A twi - light's ho - ly hour! The sun is sink - ing to a sweet re - pose, the *p*

T twi - light's ho - ly hour! The sun is sink - ing to a sweet re - pose, *p*

B twi - light's ho - ly hour! The sun is sink - ing to a sweet re - pose, the *p*

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23

S sun is sink - ing to a sweet re - pose, to a sweet re - pose,

A sun is sink - ing to re - pose, to a sweet re - pose,

T is sink - ing to a sweet re - pose,

B sun is sink - ing to re - pose, to a sweet re - pose, the sun is

cresc. *cresc.* *cresc.* *cresc.* *p* *p*

28

S to a sweet re - pose, a sweet re - pose.

A to a sweet re - pose, a sweet re - pose.

T to a sweet re - pose, a sweet re - pose.

B sink - ing to a sweet re - pose, a sweet re - pose.

p *pp* *poco rall.* *p* *pp* *poco rall.* *pp* *poco rall.* *pp* *poco rall.*

S The stream whose crys - tal breast In noon - day sun with crim-son blush - es burn'd Now

A The stream whose crys - tal breast In noon - day sun with crim-son blush - es burn'd Now

T The stream whose crys - tal breast In noon - day sun with crim-son blush - es burn'd Now

B The stream whose crys - tal breast In noon - day sun with crim-son blush - es burn'd Now

p *p* *p* *p*

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37

S peace - ful - ly doth rest, *pp* Soft sha-dows veil - ing its fair, fair face up-turn'd,

A peace - ful - ly doth rest, *pp* Soft sha-dows veil - ing its fair, fair face up-turn'd,

T peace - ful - ly doth rest, *pp* Soft sha-dows veil - ing its fair, fair face up - turn'd, —

B peace - ful - ly doth rest, veil - ing its fair, —

41

S veil - ing its face up - turn'd. *p* Sweet har - mo - ny doth reign; While soft - ly, soft - ly,

A veil - ing its face up - turn'd. *p* Sweet har - mo - ny doth reign; While

T veil - ing its face up - turn'd. *p* Sweet har - mo - ny doth reign; While soft - ly, —

B fair face up - turn'd. *p* Sweet har - mo - ny doth reign; While

45

S rich - ly mel - low — fades the light, The day - beam's sweet re - frain, — This

A rich - ly mel - low fades the light, The day's re - frain, — This

T rich - ly mel - low — fades the light, The day - beam's sweet re - frain, This

B rich - ly fades the light, The day's re - frain, This

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48

S si - lent hour which he - ralds in the night. 'Tis *p a tempo*

A si - lent hour which he - ralds in, which he - ralds in the night. 'Tis *p a tempo*

T si - lent hour which he - ralds in, which he - ralds in the night. 'Tis *p a tempo*

B si - lent hour which he - ralds in the night. 'Tis *p a tempo*

51

S twi - light's ho - ly hour! The sun is sink - ing to a sweet re - pose, the *p*

A twi - light's ho - ly hour! The sun is sink - ing to a sweet re - pose, the *p*

T twi - light's ho - ly hour! The sun is sink - ing to a sweet re - pose, *p*

B twi - light's ho - ly hour! The sun is sink - ing to a sweet re - pose, the *p*

55

S sun is sink - ing to a sweet re - pose, to a sweet re - pose, *cresc.*

A sun is sink - ing to re - pose, to a sweet re - pose, *cresc.*

T is sink - ing to a sweet re - pose, *cresc.*

B sun is sink - ing to re - pose, to a sweet re - pose, the sun is *p*

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7

S
to a sweet re - pose, a sweet re - pose.

A
to a sweet re - pose, a sweet re - pose.

T
to a sweet re - pose, a sweet re - pose.

B
sink - ing to a sweet re - pose, a sweet re - pose.

Novello's Part-Song Book No. 475
(1880)

Josiah Clippingdale (1834-1900) was born in Aldgate, London. He was known as a shipping agent, musician and composer. As a musician, he was choirmaster and soloist at festivals at St. Paul's Cathedral and Westminster Abbey. As a composer, he is best remembered for some hymn tunes and anthems.

'Tis twilight's holy hour!
The sun is sinking to a sweet repose;
In beauty each fair flower,
Its petals softly, sweetly doth close.

Dim shadows slowly creep
O'er hill and dale, and ancient mountain wood;
Down many a sloping steep,
Where moss-grown nooks for centuries have stood.

The stream whose crystal breast
In noonday sun with crimson blushes burned
Now peacefully doth rest,
Soft shadows veiling its fair, fair face upturned.

Sweet harmony doth reign;
While softly, softly, richly mellow fades the light,
The day-beam's sweet refrain,
This silent hour which heralds in the night.

Wellington Guernsey (1817-1885)

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