



Twilight Song

Harry Rowe Shelley
(1858-1947)

Harry Rowe Shelley (1858-1947) was born in New Haven, Connecticut, and attended Hopkins Grammar School. At age 14, he played the organ at Center Church on the Green in New Haven. He studied music at Yale and with Dudley Buck, Max Vogrich, and Antonín Dvořák in New York. He also studied in London and Paris. He was an accomplished organist, holding positions at Church of the Pilgrims, Brooklyn; Plymouth Church, Brooklyn; Fifth Avenue Baptist Church, New York, (later known as Park Avenue Baptist and Riverside Church); and Central Congregational Church, Brooklyn. He taught at the American Institute of Applied Music (Metropolitan College) in New York City, and was elected to the National Institute of Arts and Letters. He died in Short Beach, Connecticut. He composed two symphonies; a symphonic poem, a suite for orchestra, sacred cantatas, a violin concerto; an opera, songs and organ pieces. He also composed many hymns and anthems.

Twilight Song

Harry Rowe Shelley

Andante

S
Twilight in her mantle still _____ Hides the village roofs away,

A
Twilight in her mantle still Hides the village roofs away,

T
Twilight in her mantle still _____ Hides the village roofs away,

B
Twilight in her mantle still _____ Hides the village roofs away,

5
S
Covers all the purple hill _____ Close within her shadows grey.

A
Covers all the purple hill _____ Close within her shadows grey.

T
Covers all the purple hill _____ Close within her shadows grey.

B
Covers all the purple hill _____ Close within her shadows grey.

Twilight Song

9

S *p* Soil - worn hands and wear - y feet, *p* For a - while your dreams be sweet!

A *p* Soil - worn hands and wear - y feet, *p* For a - while your dreams be sweet!

T *p* Soil - worn hands and wear - y feet, *p* For a - while your dreams be sweet!

B *p* Soil - worn hands and wear - y feet, *p* For a - while your dreams be sweet!

13

S *cresc.* Rest, ye work - ers, while you can, *f dim.* La - bour is the lot of man.

A *cresc.* Rest, ye work - ers, while you can, *f dim.* La - bour is the lot of man.

T *cresc.* Rest, ye work - ers, while you can, *f dim.* La - bour is the lot of man.

B *cresc.* Rest, ye work - ers, while you can, *f dim.* La - bour is the lot of man.

17

S *p* Si - lent see the an - vil stands, — All its glow is dark - ened now;

A *p* Si - lent see the an - vil stands, — All its glow is dark - ened now;

T *p* Si - lent see the an - vil stands, — All its glow is dark - ened now;

B *p* Si - lent see the an - vil stands, — All its glow is dark - ened now;

Twilight Song

21

S Lone - ly in the fal - low lands _____ Lies at rest the bus - y plow.

A Lone - ly in the fal - low lands _____ Lies at rest the bus - y plow.

T Lone - ly in the fal - low lands _____ Lies at rest the bus - y plow.

B Lone - ly in the fal - low lands _____ Lies at rest the bus - y plow.

25

S While the shep - herd leaves his hut, And the kine in stall are shut;

A While the shep - herd leaves his hut, And the kine in stall are shut;

T While the shep - herd leaves his hut, And the kine in stall are shut;

B While the shep - herd leaves his hut, And the kine in stall are shut;

29

S Sleep, ye work - ers, while you can, La - bour is the life of man.

A Sleep, ye work - ers, while you can, _____ La - bour is the life of man.

T Sleep, ye work - ers, while you can, _____ La - bour is the life of man.

B Sleep, ye work - ers, while you can, _____ La - bour is the life of man.

Twilight Song

33 *p*

S Twi - light's hand each care doth heal; — Lights are gleam - ing down the vale,

A Twi - light's hand each care doth heal; — Lights are gleam - ing down the vale,

T Twi - light's hand each care doth heal; — Lights are gleam - ing down the vale,

B Twi - light's hand each care doth heal; — Lights are gleam - ing down the vale,

37 *cresc.*

S And the mill - er stops his wheel, — And the thresh - er drops his flail,

A And the mill - er stops his wheel, — And the thresh - er drops his flail,

T And the mill - er stops his wheel, — And the thresh - er drops his flail,

B And the mill - er stops his wheel, — And the thresh - er drops his flail,

41 *p* *più p*

S And the weav - er leaves his loom Hush'd with - in the qui - et room;

A And the weav - er leaves his loom Hush'd with - in the qui - et room;

T And the weav - er leaves his loom Hush'd with - in the qui - et room;

B And the weav - er leaves his loom Hush'd with - in the qui - et room;

Twilight Song

45

S
Rest, ye work - ers, while ye can, La - bour is the crown of man.

A
Rest, ye work - ers, while ye can, La - bour is the crown of man.

T
Rest, ye work - ers, while ye can, La - bour is the crown of man.

B
Rest, ye work - ers, while ye can, La - bour is the crown of man.

J. Curwen & Sons
(1897)

Twilight in her mantle still
Hides the village roofs away,
Covers all the purple hill
Close within her shadows grey.
Soil-worn hands and weary feet,
For awhile your dreams be sweet!
Rest, ye workers, while you can,
Labour is the lot of man.

Silent see the anvil stands,
All its glow is darkened now;
Lonely in the fallow lands
Lies at rest the busy plow.
While the shepherd leaves his hut,
And the kine in stall are shut;
Sleep, ye workers, while you can,
Labour is the life of man.

Twilight's hand each care doth heal;
Lights are gleaming down the vale,
And the miller stops his wheel,
And the thresher drops his flail,
And the weaver leaves his loom
Hushed within the quiet room;
Rest, ye workers, while ye can,
Labour is the crown of man.

Mary Clarissa "May" Byron (1861-1936)

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