



Twilight of the year

POLISH FOLK TUNE

Harvey Worthington Loomis
(1865-1930)

Twilight of the year

arr. H. W. Loomis

Moderato

S

A *pp* Sad - - - - - sigh - - - - - ing,

T *pp* Sad, - - - - -

B *mp* Through the bar - ren wood *p* hear the wind sad - ly sigh - ing;

S ⁵ *mp* Mourn - ing joys of June that have ta'en their flight. - - - - -

A *p* Mourn - - - - - ing Sum - mer's

T *p* Mourn - - - - - ing, Sum - mer's, sum - mer's

B *p* Sum - mer's joys - - - - - take their flight; - - - - -



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9

S
—

A
flight. Leaves *p* slowly dy - ing,

T
8 flight. Dy - - - - - ing,

B
mp Hec - tic ma - ple leaves with the sea - son slowly dy - ing,

13

S
mf Whis - per of days that no more bring de - light,

A
— Speak of days that no more bring de - light,

T
— Now speak of days that no more de - light, Ah! —

B
— Naught brings de - light,

17

S
p Whis - per of days that no more bring de - light.

A
p Days no more bring de - light.

T
p No more bring de - light.

B
p Days no more bring de - light.

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21

S

A

T

B

pp Now _____ lin - - - ger,

pp Now _____

mp Ghost of per - ish'd flow'rs in the midst *p* ev - er lin - ger,

25

S

A

T

B

mp Sum - mer's gold - en lyre, now un - strung hangs mute. _____

Sum - - - - - er's _____ lyre hangs

Sum - - - - - mer's gold - en lyre hangs

p Sum - mer's lyre _____ now hangs mute; _____

29

S

A

T

B

mute. _____

p Birds _____ dread - ing win - ter, _____

mute. _____ Birds _____ now _____

mp Ev - 'ry for - est bird, dread - ing Win - ter's frost - y _____ fin - ger, _____

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33 *mf*

S South - ward has flown with his sweet sil - ver flute,

A — South - ward fly — with their sweet sil - ver flutes,

T — all seek the South — with their sil - ver flutes, Ah! —

B — Flies with his flute, —

37 *p*

S South - ward has flown — with his sweet — sil - ver flute.

A Gone — their sweet — sil - ver flutes.

T Each — sweet — sil - ver flute.

B Gone their — sweet — sil - ver flutes.

41 *mp*

S Yet the dark - est cloud bears a bright sil - ver lin - ing, —

A Sun - shine — gilds dark clouds,

T Sun - - - - ahine gilds dark — clouds;

B Sun gilds — dark clouds;

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45

S *p* The sweet Child _____ of

A *p* The sweet Spring Child. _____

T *mp* Safe on Au - tumn's heart lies the Child of Spring, _____

B *p* Sweet _____ Spring!

49

S Spring. _____ Ah, why re - pine?

A Ah, why re - pine?

T *p* Why re - pine? _____

B *mf* *espress.* Though the hours of night brought but grief and re - pin - ing,

53

S *mf* *cresc.* Each hap - py mor - row with mu - sic will ring,

A *mf* *cresc.* Each glad mor - row with mu - sic will ring, Each

T *mf* *cresc.* Each hap - py mor - row with mu - sic will ring, Each

B *mf* *cresc.* Each mor - - - - row mu - sic will

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7

57 *f*

S Each — hap - py mor - row — with — mu - sic will ring.

A hap - py morn with mu - sic will ring.

T mor - - - row with — glad — song — will ring.

B ring, Glad song — will ring.

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Harvey Worthington Loomis (1865–1930) was born in Brooklyn, New York City. He was educated at the Brooklyn Polytechnic Institute and won a scholarship to the National Conservatory, where he studied with Antonín Dvořák. He lived in New York City as an established composer and was associated with the Indianist movement. He was active as lecturer, and authored numerous journal articles. His compositions include stage works, sonatas, piano works, works for children, part-songs, arrangements, and songs.

Through the barren wood hear the wind sadly sighing;
Mourning joys of June that have taken their flight.
Hectic maple leaves with the season slowly dying,
Whisper of days that no more bring delight.

Ghost of perished flowers in the midst ever linger,
Summer's golden lyre, now unstrung hangs mute.
Every forest bird, dreading Winter's frosty finger,
Southward has flown with his sweet silver flute.

Yet the darkest cloud bears a bright silver lining,
Safe on Autumn's heart lies the Child of Spring,
Though the hours of night brought but grief and repining,
Each happy morrow with music will ring.

Edwin Star Belknap (b. 1859-?)

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