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TO
David Blakeley, Esq.
(Minneapolis, Minn.)

3
Four-part Songs,

FOR
Male Voices,
(Chorus or Quartet without accompaniment.)

BY
DUDLEY BUCK.

OP. 92

- | | |
|--|-----------|
| No. 1. Twilight..... | . 20¢ net |
| .. 2. The Spring is come..Huzza!..... | . 20¢ |
| .. 3. In Memoriam..... | . 10¢ |
| .. 4. On the Sea..... | . 12¢ |
| .. 5. The Signal resounds...Vocal March. | . 25¢ .. |

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TWILIGHT.

Poem by MARY E. BLAKE.

Con moto moderato. (♩ = 76)

Dudley Buck Op. 92 No. 1.

BASS II. *p* *molto sostenuto.*

Out of the pear - ly gates and the gold - en por - tals of

BASS I. *p*

Crush - ing the am - ber light in the

BASS II. *p*

sun - set, Crush - ing the am - ber light in the shade _____

TENOR II. *p*

Weav - ing with sub - tle hands the

shade of her night - black tres - ses. Weav - ing with sub - tle hands the

_____ of her tres - ses, Weav - ing with sub - tle hands _____

TENOR I. *p*

Comes thro' the qui - et

mys - ti - cal web of the dark - ness, Comes thro' the qui - et

web _____ of the dark - ness, Comes thro' the qui - et

_____ the web _____ of the dark - ness, Comes thro' the qui - -

air, the sha-dow-y form of the Twi-light, the
 air. the form of the Twi-light, the
 air, the sha-dow-y form of the Twi-light, the
 - - et air the sha-dow-y form of the Twi-light. the

pp **Poco piu moto** ♩ = 84.

sha-dow-y form of the Twi-light.
 sha-dow-y form of the Twi-light. Won-drous-ly fair is she,
 sha-dow-y form of the Twi-light. Won-drous-ly fair is she,
 sha-dow-y form of the Twi-light.

won-drous-ly fair! fair as the star that gleams on her bo-som;
 won-drous-ly fair! fair as the star that gleams on her bo-som;
 won-drous-ly fair! fair as the star that gleams on her bo-som;
 won-drous-ly fair! fair as the star that gleams on her bo-som;

Hold - ing the span - gled robe that air - i - ly floats a -

Hold - ing the span - gled robe that air - i - ly floats a -

Hold - ing the span - gled robe that air - i - ly floats a -

Hold - ing the span - gled robe that air - i - ly floats that

round her. a - round her, Wondrously fair is she,

round her, that floats a - round her, Wondrously fair is she,

round her, Wondrously fair is she,

air - i - ly floats a - round her, wondrously fair is she! —

wondrously fair! with eyes that are pure as heav - en. Eyes from whose quiet light the

wondrously fair! with eyes that are pure as heav - en. Eyes from whose quiet light the

wondrously fair! with eyes that are pure as heav - en. Eyes from whose quiet light the

wondrously fair! with eyes that are pure as heav - en. Eyes from whose quiet light the

a tempo.

5

bl³essing of peace de-scend-ing, Falls on the cares of day — hush-ing them all to

bl³essing of peace de-scend-ing, Falls ou the cares of day. — hushing them all to

bl³essing of peace de-scend-ing, Falls on the cares of day — hush-ing them all to

bl³essing of peace de-scend-ing, Falls on the cares of day — hush

si - - lence, to si - lence. she

si - - lence, to si - lence. Back to the white-haired sire she

si - - lence, to si - lence. Back to the white-haired sire she

- - ing them all to si - lence, all to si - lence. she

brings the days of his childhood, Laugh - - ter, and noi - - sy, noi - sy

brings the days of his childhood, Laugh - - ter, and noi - - sy, noi - sy

brings the days of his childhood, Laugh - - ter, and noi - - sy, noi - sy

brings the days of his childhood, Laugh - - ter, and noi - - sy, noi - sy

p e rall.

games, and vi-sions, vi - sions of boy - ish fa - ces.

games, and vi-sions, vi - sions of boy - ish fa - ces.

p e rall.

games, and vi - sions, vi - sions of boy - ish fa - ces.

p

games, and vi-sions, vi - sions of boy - ish fa - ces.

mf

a tempo. she brings the prat - tle of child - ren.

mf

she brings the prat - tle of child - ren,

mf a tempo.

Back to the moth - er's ears she brings the prat - tle of child - ren,

mf

Back to the moth - er's ears she brings the prat - tle of child - ren,

p

Fast-ens the brok - en links she lost, she lost in the qui - et

pp ritard.

Fast-ens the brok - en links she lost, she lost in the quiet

p

Fast-ens the brok - en links she lost, in the quiet

pp

Fast-ens the brok - en links she lost, she lost in the

a tempo. *f*

churchyard. she shows — the dawn - ing, she

churchyard. But — to the young man's eyes she shows — the dawn - ing. she

churchyard. But — to the young man's eyes she shows — the dawn - ing, she

a tempo. *f*

churchyard. she shows — the dawn - ing, she

p

shows the dawn - ing. the dawn - ing of prom - ise. The beau - ti - ful days to come, the

shows the dawn - ing. the dawn - ing of prom - ise. The beau - ti - ful days to come, the

shows the dawn - ing. the dawn - ing of prom - ise. The beau - ti - ful days to come, the

p

shows the dawn - ing, the dawn - ing of prom - ise, The beau - ti - ful days to come, the

mf

bat - tles that lie be - fore him. be - fore —

mf

bat - tles that lie be - fore him, that lie — be - fore —

bat - tles that lie be - fore —

bat - tles that lie be - fore — him, that lie — be - fore —

Animato Assai.

him. Flu-shes of love, of love and

him. Flu-shes of love, of love and

Animato Assai.

him. Flu-shes of love and

him. Flu-shes of love, of love of love and

fire. Vic - to-ries worth the win-ning!

fire. Vic - to-ries! Vic - to-ries worth the win-ning!

fire. Vic - to-ries! Vic - to-ries! Vic - to-ries worth the win-ning! Hon - or and

Hon - or, and wealth, and fame! the strife, and the crown of glo - ry!

Hon - or, and wealth, and fame! the strife, and the crown of glo - ry!

wealth, and fame! the strife, the strife, and the crown of glo - ry!

wealth, and fame! the strife, the strife, and the crown of glo - ry! So-

p ritard. *pp* **Tempo I.**

So doth she weave her spell: _____

p ritard. *pp*

So doth she weave her spell: _____

p ritard. *pp*

So doth she weave her spell: _____ **Tempo I.**

ritard. *p* *mf e molto legato.*

— does she weave her spell, _____ her spell: So doth she weave her

sempre p e stacc.

So doth she weave her spell, till on her som-bre gar-ments,

So doth she weave her spell, till on her som-bre gar-ments,

sempre p e stacc.

So doth she weave her spell, till on her som-bre gar-ments,

spell, till on her som - - bre

till on her som-bre gar-ments, Crush'd and hid-den, hid-den a -

till on her som-bre gar-ments, Crush'd and hid-den, hid-den a -

till on her som-bre gar-ments, Crush'd and hid - -

gar - - ments, Crush'd and hid - den a -

way lie all the ro - ses, lie all the ro - ses of sun - - set,
 way lie all the ro - ses, lie all the ro - ses of sun - set, —
 den, lie all the ro - ses of sun -
 way, lie all the ro - ses of sun - set,

Then in her sha - dow-y — wings. fold - ing the gifts she
 Then in her sha - dow-y wings. fold - ing the gifts she
 set, Then in her wings — fold - ing the gifts she
 Then in her sha - dow-y wings. fold - ing the gifts she

brought us, Dreams of the beau - ti - ful past.
 brought us, Dreams — of the beau - ti - ful past.
 brought us, Dreams of the past.
 brought us, Dreams of the beau - ti - ful past, and hopes of the

hopes of the beau - ti - ful fu - ture, Like to a dream her -
 hopes of the beau - ti - ful fu - ture, Like to a dream her -
 hopes of the beau - ti - ful fu - ture, Like to a dream ———
 beau - ti - ful, the beau - ti - ful fu - ture, Like to a dream her -

self, de - parts the mys - ti - cal Twi - light.
 self, de - parts — the mys - ti - cal, mys - ti - cal Twi - light.
 — de - parts — the mys - ti - cal Twi - light.
 self, de - parts, de - parts the Twi - light, like a

like to a dream, like to a dream, a dream. ———
 like to a dream, like to a dream, a dream, a dream.
 like to a dream, a dream ——— a dream, like to a dream.
 dream, a dream, de - parts

TWILIGHT.

Out of the pearly gates and the golden portals of sunset,
Crushing the amber light in the shade of her night-black tresses,
Weaving with subtle hands the mystical web of the darkness,
Comes through the quiet air the shadowy form of the Twilight.
Wondrously fair is she as the star that gleams on her bosom,
Holding the spangled robe that airily floats around her.
Wondrously fair is she with eyes that are pure as heaven,
Eyes from whose quiet light the blessing of peace descending
Falls on the cares of day hushing them all to silence.

Back to the white-haired sire she brings the days of his childhood,
Laughter, and noisy games, and visions of boyish faces.
Back to the mother's ears she brings the prattle of children,
Fastens the broken links she lost in the quiet churchyard.
But to the young man's eyes she shows the dawning of promise:
The beautiful days to come, the battles that lie before him;
Flushes of love and fire, victories worth the winning,
Honor, and wealth, and fame—the strife, and the crown of glory.

So doth she weave her spell, till on her sombre garments
Crushed and hidden away lie all the roses of sunset;
Then in her shadowy wings folding the gifts she brought us,
Dreams of the beautiful past, hopes of the beautiful future,
Like to a dream herself, departs the mystical Twilight.

Mary E. Blake.