

TWILIGHT CAROL.

WORDS BY
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MUSIC BY
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quasi recit.

VOICE.

1. At the close of day, her

PIANOS

melting lay As Philo - mel be - gan, A maiden sang as she did

stray, And thus the car - ol ran:

2. Oh, the dais - y, and the sweet bluebell, And the bon - ny cel - an -
 3. Soft whispering gales, on view - less wings, Come o'er the ripp - ling

- dine; ——— My dar - ling's feet have touch'd the dell, And
 sea; ——— But ah, no news the west wind brings From

made the po - sies fine. ———
 my true love to me. ———

4.
 The wild bee roves the flowery wold;
 Be still, dear heart of mine;
 My darling is a cup of gold
 That's running o'er with wine.

5.
 Sweet bird, whose tender warble fills
 The ear of fading day,
 Go, sing for me those liquid trills,
 That fond complaining lay.