

Twilight Is Stealing

Benjamin C. Unseld, 1848-1923

Twilight is steal - ing o - ver the sea, Sha - dows are fall - ing
Voi - ces of loved ones, songs of the past! Still lin - ger round me
Come in the twi - light, come, come to me! Bring - ing some mes - sage

dark on the lea; Borne on the night-winds, voi - ces of yore Come from the far - off
while life shall last; Lone - ly I wan - der, Sad - ly I roam, Seek - ing that far off
o - ver the sea; Cheer - ing my path - way while here I roam, Seek - ing that far off

D.S.- Gleam-eth a man - sion filled with de-light, Sweet hap - py home so

Fine D.S.
shore.
home. Far a - way, be - yond the star-lit skies, Where the love - light nev - er, nev - er dies,
home.

bright.