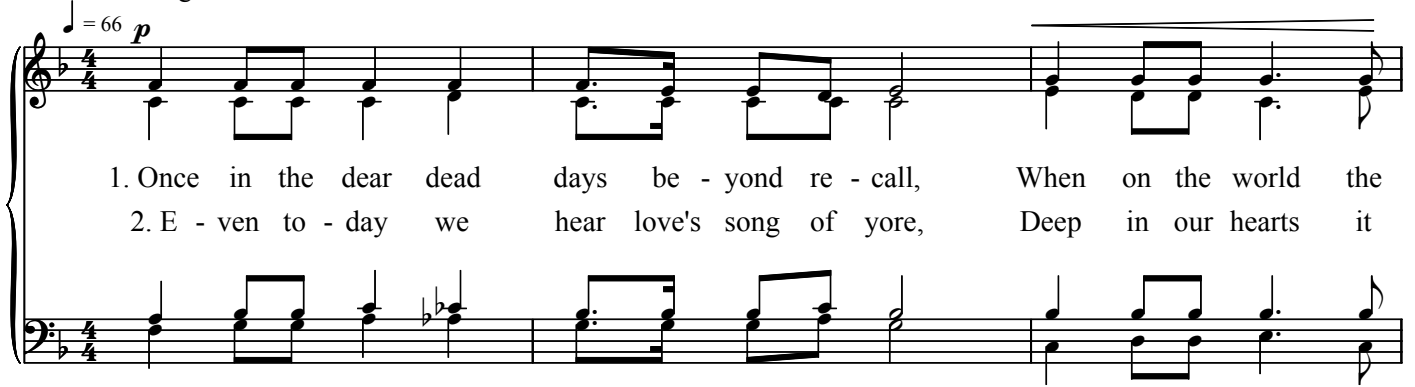


Love's old sweet song (Just a song at twilight)

G. Clifton Bingham

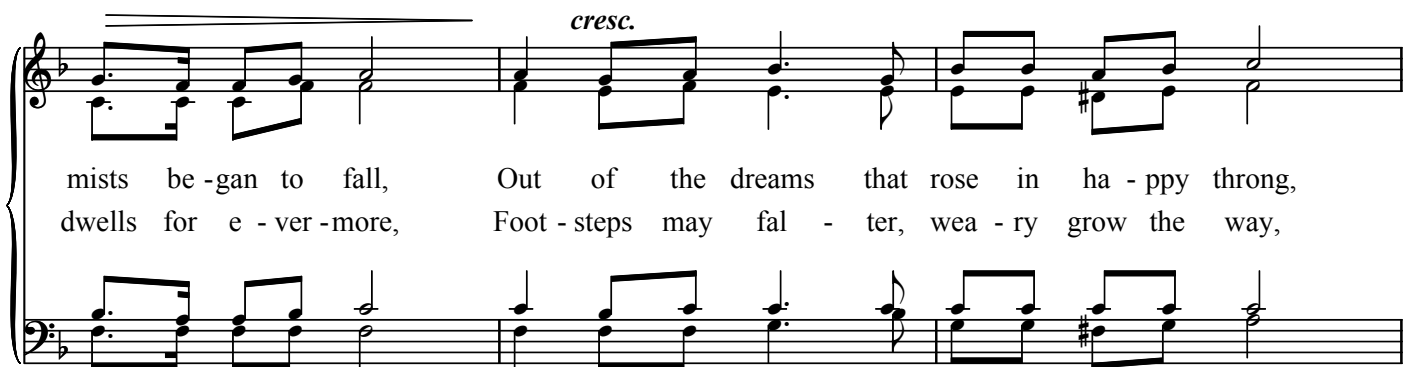
J. L. Molloy 1884
arr. Neil Hawes 2014

$\text{♩} = 66$ *p*



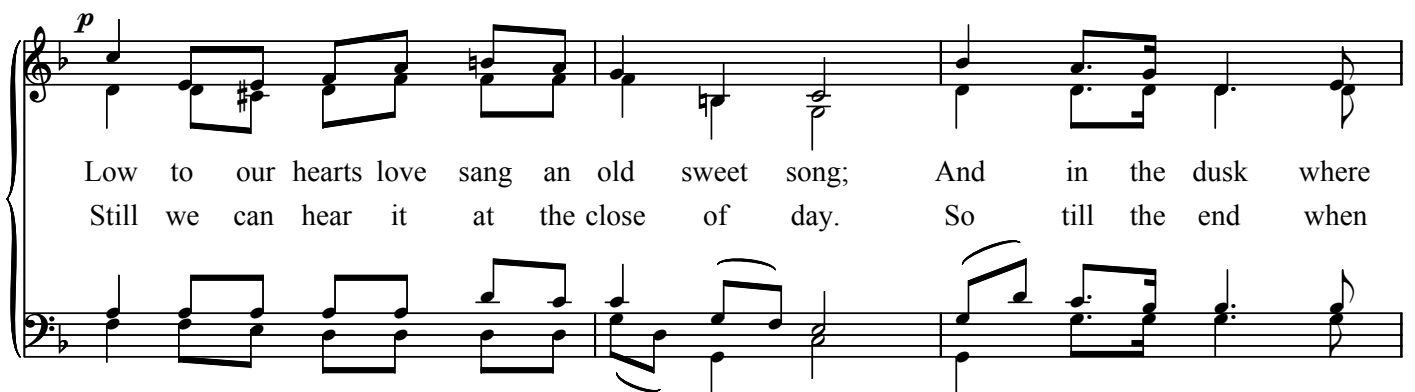
1. Once in the dear dead days be - yond re - call, When on the world the
2. E - ven to - day we hear love's song of yore, Deep in our hearts it

cresc.



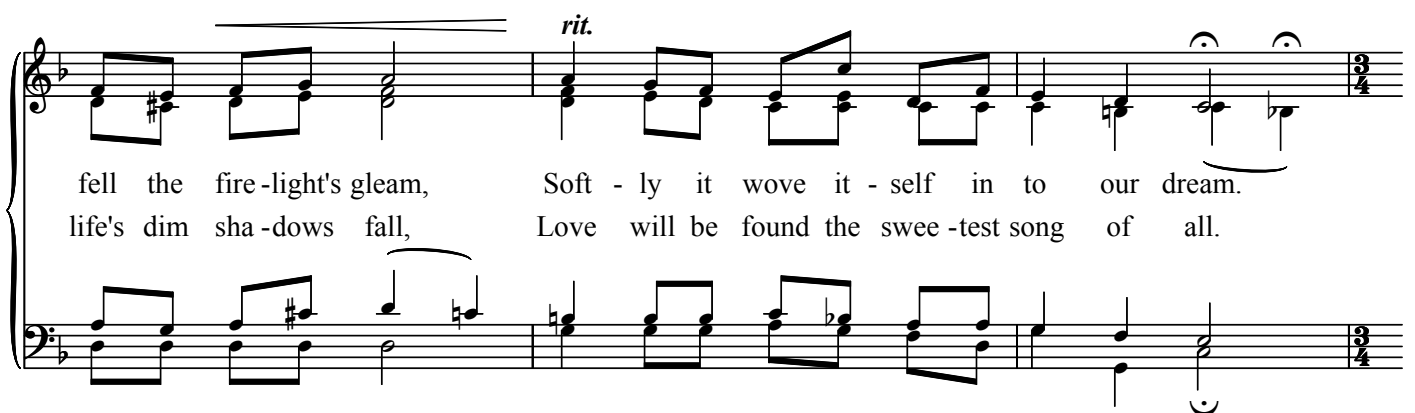
mists be - gan to fall, Out of the dreams that rose in ha - ppy throng,
dwells for e - ver - more, Foot - steps may fal - ter, wea - ry grow the way,

p



Low to our hearts love sang an old sweet song; And in the dusk where
Still we can hear it at the close of day. So till the end when

rit.



fell the fire - light's gleam, Soft - ly it wove it - self in to our dream.
life's dim sha - dows fall, Love will be found the swee - test song of all.

Faster

p

Just a song at twi-light, when the lights are low, And the flic-kering sha-dows

sof - tly come and go; Though the heart be wea - ry, sad the day and long,

f Still to us at twi - light, comes love's old song, Comes love's_ old sweet _ song. *molto rall.*