Words by
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Valse andante

As night shadows steal o'er the wood and the field, And the sunsets
I wander again to the same shady glen Where you told me

Slowly

crimson glow Has faded away at the ebb of the
you'd be mine, Your eyes just as bright as the stars were that

day, And the birds sing soft and low. From the
night Seem to glow with love divine. But the
rose tint-ed past that was too sweet to last
On the wings of soft breez-es sigh and the night-bird's low cry
Fill my long-ing mem-ory,
You come in a dream with the heart with pain,
From the dream haunt-ed years with their sun's fad-ing beam, And you whis- per ten-der-ly.
smiles and their tears Comes a- gain the old re-frain.

REFRAIN

Meet me in the twi-light when the day is
done, And the west is crimsom with the

sink - ing sun. Come to me, my dar- ling,

from the long a - go, Meet me in the twi - light

cresc.

cresc.

for I love you so. so.

Meet me in the twilight