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1919

# Dreaming Alone In The Twilight

Hartley Moore  
*Composer*

Carl Clemson  
*Lyricist*

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# Dreaming Alone in the Twilight

*Song* — With Violin or 'Cello *Obbligato*

*Words by*  
Carl Clemson

*High*  
*Medium High*  
*Medium*  
*Low*

*Music by*  
Hartley Moore

•60•

BOSTON — OLIVER DITSON COMPANY  
NEW YORK — CHAS. H. DITSON & CO. · · · CHICAGO — LYON & HEALY

Vp. 013152  
1919  
DRE



# The DIALECT SONG Little Old Log Cabin in the Lane

Words and music by WILL S. HAYS

OF COURSE you like "Carry me Back to Old Virginny": everybody does. This is just such another fragrant and tender old melody, and it is likewise rediscovered by the singing of charming Alma Gluck.

Moderato

PIANO

*mp*

1. I'm get - ting old and fee - ble now, I can - not work no more, I've  
 2. Dar was a hap - py time to me, 'twas ma - ny years a - go, When de  
 3. De foot - path now is cov - er'd o'er dat led us round de hill, And de

laid de rust - y - blad - ed hoe to rest, — Ole mas - sa an' ole miss's am dead, dey're  
 dark - ies used to gath - er round de door, — When dey used to dance an' sing at night, I  
 fen - ces all are go - ing to de - cay, — An' de creek is all dried up where we

sleep in side by side, Deir spir - its now are roam - ing wid de blest; De  
 play'd de ole ban - jo, But a - las, I can - not play it an - y more. De  
 used to go to mill, De time has turn'd its course an - od - der way. But I

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# DREAMING ALONE IN THE TWILIGHT

VIOLIN

HARTLEY MOORE

Moderato  
*mf*

Allegretto—not too slow  
*p*

*ten.*  
*mf*

*poco rall.*

REFRAIN  
Slowly and dreamily  
*mf espress.*

*cresc.*

*f*

*grandioso*  
*espress.*

*rall.* *rall.* *DC.*

# DREAMING ALONE IN THE TWILIGHT

'CELLO

HARTLEY MOORE

Moderato

*mf*

Voice Allegretto-not too slow

*p*

*mf* ten.

*poco rall.*

## REFRAIN

Slowly and dreamily

*mf espress.*

*cresc.*

*f*

*grandioso*

*espress.* *rall.* *rall.* D.C.

## Dreaming Alone in the Twilight

The night is gently falling  
O'er skies of gold and blue;  
A bird far off is calling—  
His song is all of you!  
In each star faintly glowing  
I see your dear face showing,  
Once more in memory waken  
Those happy days with you.

### *Refrain*

I'm dreaming alone in the twilight,  
Dreaming, my dear, of you;  
The long empty years  
Brought sorrow and tears,  
But though I am lonely  
I love you only!  
Come to me now in my dreaming,  
Bid every grief depart;  
Love's song will arise  
With the morning skies,  
Singing within my heart.

I know the day will brighten  
To end my night of pain,  
And life's dark shadow lighten  
Like sunshine after rain.  
And as a swallow winging  
My thoughts to you go singing;  
There they will dwell beside you  
Till we shall meet again.

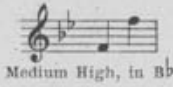
CARL CLEMSON

# DREAMING ALONE IN THE TWILIGHT

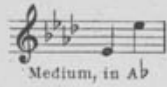
Words by  
CARL CLEMSON



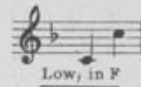
High, in C



Medium High, in Bb



Medium, in Ab



Low, in F

Music by  
HARTLEY MOORE

Moderato

PIANO *mf*

*mp* Allegretto—not too slow

1. The night is gen - tly fall - ing O'er  
2. I know the day will bright - en To

skies of gold and blue, A bird far off is  
end my night of pain, And life's dark shad - ow

call - ing— His song is all of you! In  
light - en Like sun - shine af - ter rain. And,

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*ten.*

each star faint - ly glow - ing I see your dear face show - ing,  
as a swal - low wing - ing, My thoughts to you go sing - ing;

*ten.*

*ten.*

*poco rall.*

Once more in mem - 'ry wak - en Those hap - py days with you.  
There they will dwell be - side you Till we shall meet a - gain. *poco rall.*

## REFRAIN

*mp* Slowly and dreamily

I'm dream - ing a - lone in the twi - - light,

*mp molto espress.*

Dream - ing, my dear, of you; The long emp - ty years Brought



sor - row and tears, But tho' I am lone - ly I love you on - ly!

*cresc.*

Come to me now in my dream - ing, Bid ev - 'ry grief de -

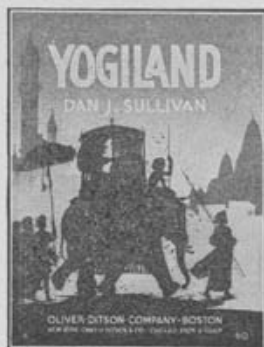
*f*

part; Love's song will a - rise With the

*espress.*

morn - ing skies, Sing - ing with - in my heart.

*rall.*



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Words and Music by DAN J. SULLIVAN

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will carry you, by the magic of words, to the country of elephants, ivory and magicians. But it's the tune that takes you captive—the dancing, entrancing melody that fizzes and sparkles like champagne in a thirsty land.

## CHORUS

Yo - - gi - land, my dream of gold - - en splen - dor, Where the  
stars sur - ren - der To the ris - - ing moon, Where all the  
pal - a - ces are i - vo - ry and gold, Where all the Mo - guls lived in  
days of old, I see a love - ly lit - tle Hin - - doo

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The Soldier Composer

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In slow waltz time

I dream all the day Of you far a -

way, None so fair or e - ven true Can take my dreams a -

way from you. Each hour I live, it seems,

With you in my dreams, Tho' the world may for - get, We are

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HIGH, IN D

MEDIUM, IN C

LOW, IN B<sup>b</sup>

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