



When twilight  
dews

Alfred Ben Allen  
(1850–1926?)

**Alfred Benjamin Allen** (1850–1926?) was born at Kingsland, Middlesex, England. He studied at the London Academy of Music and became known as a concert pianist and concert accompanist. His compositions include orchestral music, a secular cantata, organ music, songs, and part-songs. His humorous part-songs were particularly well received and he often wrote his own texts under the pseudonym “Neb Nella,” his name backwards.

# When twilight dews

Alfred Ben Allen

Andante

S *p* When\_ twi - light dews are fall - ing soft Up - on \_\_\_\_\_ the ros - y

A *p* When twi - light dews are fall - ing soft Up - on \_\_\_\_\_ the ros - y

T *p* When twi - light dews are fall - ing soft Up - on \_\_\_\_\_ the ros - y

B *p* When twi - light dews are fall - ing soft Up - on \_\_\_\_\_ the ros - y

5  
S sea, \_\_\_\_\_ I \_\_\_\_\_ watch \_\_\_\_\_ the star, whose beam so oft \_\_\_\_\_ Has \_\_\_\_\_

A sea, \_\_\_\_\_ I watch \_\_\_\_\_ the star, whose beam so oft \_\_\_\_\_ Has

T sea, \_\_\_\_\_ I watch \_\_\_\_\_ the star, whose beam so oft \_\_\_\_\_ Has

B sea, I watch \_\_\_\_\_ the star, whose beam so oft Has

## When twilight dews

8

S light - ed me to thee. *cresc.* And thou too, on that orb so dear, \_\_\_\_\_

A light - ed me to thee. *cresc.* And thou too, on that orb so dear, \_\_\_\_\_

T light - ed me to thee. *cresc.* And thou too, on that orb so dear, \_\_\_\_\_ so dear, \_\_\_\_\_

B light - ed me to thee. *cresc.* And thou too, on that orb so dear, \_\_\_\_\_

12

S Ah, \_\_\_\_\_ Dost thou gaze at ev'n, \_\_\_\_\_ And think, tho' lost for ev - er

A Ah, Dost thou gaze at ev'n, \_\_\_\_\_ And think, tho' lost for ev - er

T Ah, Dost thou gaze at ev'n, \_\_\_\_\_ at ev'n, And think, tho' lost for ev - er

B Ah, Dost thou gaze at ev'n, \_\_\_\_\_ at ev'n, And think, tho' lost for ev - er

15

S here, \_\_\_\_\_ Thou'lt yet \_\_\_\_\_ be mine in Heav'n, \_\_\_\_\_ Thou'lt \_\_\_\_\_ *dim.* *pp*

A here, \_\_\_\_\_ Thou'lt yet \_\_\_\_\_ be mine in Heav'n, \_\_\_\_\_ Thou'lt \_\_\_\_\_ *dim.* *pp*

T here, \_\_\_\_\_ Thou'lt yet \_\_\_\_\_ be mine in Heav'n, \_\_\_\_\_ Thou'lt \_\_\_\_\_ *dim.* *pp*

B here, \_\_\_\_\_ Thou'lt yet \_\_\_\_\_ be mine in Heav'n, \_\_\_\_\_ Thou'lt \_\_\_\_\_ *dim.* *pp*

# When twilight dews

18

S yet, \_\_\_\_\_ Thou'lt \_\_\_\_\_ yet \_\_\_\_\_ be mine in Heav'n.

A yet, \_\_\_\_\_ Thou'lt \_\_\_\_\_ yet \_\_\_\_\_ be mine in Heav'n.

T yet, \_\_\_\_\_ Thou'lt \_\_\_\_\_ yet \_\_\_\_\_ be mine in Heav'n.

B yet, \_\_\_\_\_ Thou'lt \_\_\_\_\_ yet \_\_\_\_\_ Thou'lt \_\_\_\_\_ yet be mine in Heav'n.

S There's not \_\_\_\_\_ a gar - den walk I tread, There's not \_\_\_\_\_ a flow'r I

A There's not \_\_\_\_\_ a gar - den walk I tread, There's not \_\_\_\_\_ a flow'r I

T There's not \_\_\_\_\_ a gar - den walk I tread, There's not \_\_\_\_\_ a flow'r I

B There's not \_\_\_\_\_ a gar - den walk I tread, There's not \_\_\_\_\_ a flow'r I

25

S see, \_\_\_\_\_ But \_\_\_\_\_ brings \_\_\_\_\_ to mind some hope that's fled, \_\_\_\_\_ Some \_\_\_\_\_

A see, \_\_\_\_\_ But \_\_\_\_\_ brings \_\_\_\_\_ to mind some hope that's fled, \_\_\_\_\_ Some \_\_\_\_\_

T see, \_\_\_\_\_ But \_\_\_\_\_ brings \_\_\_\_\_ to mind some hope that's fled, \_\_\_\_\_ Some \_\_\_\_\_

B see, \_\_\_\_\_ But \_\_\_\_\_ brings \_\_\_\_\_ to mind some hope that's fled, \_\_\_\_\_ Some \_\_\_\_\_

## When twilight dews

28

S joy \_\_\_\_\_ I've lost with thee. \_\_\_\_\_ And still I wish that hour was near, \_\_\_\_\_

A joy \_\_\_\_\_ I've lost with thee. \_\_\_\_\_ And still I wish that hour was near, \_\_\_\_\_

T joy \_\_\_\_\_ I've lost with thee. \_\_\_\_\_ And still I wish that hour was near, \_\_\_\_\_ was near, \_\_\_\_\_

B joy \_\_\_\_\_ I've lost with thee. \_\_\_\_\_ And still I wish that hour was near, \_\_\_\_\_

*cresc.*

32

S When, \_\_\_\_\_ friends and foes for - giv'n, \_\_\_\_\_ The pains, the ills we've wept thro'

A When, friends and foes for - giv'n, \_\_\_\_\_ The pains, the ills we've wept thro'

T When, friends and foes for - giv'n, \_\_\_\_\_ for - giv'n, The pains, the ills we've wept thro'

B When, friends and foes for - giv'n, \_\_\_\_\_ for - giv'n, The pains, the ills we've wept thro'

35

S here, \_\_\_\_\_ May turn \_\_\_\_\_ to smiles in Heav'n, \_\_\_\_\_ May \_\_\_\_\_

A here, \_\_\_\_\_ May turn \_\_\_\_\_ to smiles in Heav'n, \_\_\_\_\_ May \_\_\_\_\_

T here, \_\_\_\_\_ May turn \_\_\_\_\_ to smiles in Heav'n, \_\_\_\_\_ May \_\_\_\_\_

B here, \_\_\_\_\_ May turn \_\_\_\_\_ to smiles in Heav'n, \_\_\_\_\_ May \_\_\_\_\_

*dim.* *pp*

# When twilight dews

38

S  
turn, May turn to smiles in Heav'n.

A  
turn, May turn to smiles in Heav'n.

T  
turn, May turn to smiles in Heav'n.

B  
turn, May turn, May turn to smiles in Heav'n.

Novello, Ewer and Co.  
(1881)

When twilight dews are falling soft  
 Upon the rosy sea,  
 I watch the star, whose beam so oft  
 Has lighted me to thee.  
 And thou, too, on that orb so dear,  
 Dost thou gaze at even,  
 And think, though lost for ever here,  
 Thou'lt yet be mine in Heaven.

There's not a garden walk I tread,  
 There's not a flower I see,  
 But brings to mind some hope that's fled,  
 Some joy I've lost with thee.  
 And still I wish that hour was near,  
 When, friends and foes forgiven,  
 The pains, the ills we've wept through here,  
 May turn to smiles in Heaven.

Thomas Moore (1779-1852)

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