Twilight Song

1. Softly now the early twilight Thru' the trees is stealing down,
   And the evening hush is falling O'er the college and the town. Come and gather on the campus, Make the gray old maples ring.— With the songs of Alma Mater, With the songs we love to sing.

2. Brothers, while the shadows deepen, While we stand here heart to heart, Let us promise one another In the silence ere we shame For the sake of dear old Dartmouth, And the honor of her name.

FRED L. PATTEE '88

BENJAMIN B. GILLETTE '88

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Now and then a song is recovered from an obscurity into which it has fallen. So it has been with the “Twilight Song.” Carried in the three editions of the College songbook which appeared from 1898 to 1914, it was omitted from the editions of 1923 and 1936. Rediscovered by the Glee Club, it now forms an important part of the Club’s repertory. The words of the song were written by F. L. Pattee ’88, probably in the late summer of 1897, at the request of Edwin O. Grover ’94 for the latter’s first collection of Dartmouth songs. In the fall of the same year, B. B. Gillette ’88, Boston organist, also at the behest of Grover, wrote the musical setting, protesting vainly that he was “not a composer.”