

Twilight Song

FRED L. PATTEE '88

BENJAMIN B. GILLETTE '88

1. Soft - ly now the ear - ly twi - light Thro' the trees is steal - ing
2. Broth - ers, while the shad - ows deep - en, While we stand here heart to

down, - And the eve - ning hush is fall - ing O'er the col - lege and the
heart, - Let us prom - ise one an - oth - er In the si - lence ere we

town. Come and gath - er on the cam - pus, Make the gray old ma - ples
part. We will make our lives suc - cess - ful, We will keep our hands from

ring - With the songs of Al - ma Ma - ter, With the songs we love to sing.
shame For the sake of dear old Dart - mouth, And the hon - or of her name.

CHORUS

For the dear old col - lege home, boys, For the hap - py, hap - py

1.

days; For our glo - rious Al - ma Ma - ter, Shake the cam - pus with her praise.

Ending for 2nd verse

For our glo - rious Al - ma Ma - ter, Shake the cam - pus with her praise.

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."