

# When the twilight gathers fast (I)

Joseph Barnby  
(1838-96)

St Theresa (77. 77. 77. 67)

*Sopranos or Tenors.*

1. When the twi - light ga - thers fast, With a qui - et still and deep, When the  
2. 'Mid the tread of ma - ny feet, 'Mid the hur - ry and the throng, In the  
3. Well \_\_\_ worth the dai - ly cross; Well \_\_\_ worth the ear - nest toil; Well \_\_\_

*pp*

bu - sy day has passed, And the wea - ry "falls on sleep;"  
bur - den and the heat, Have the work - ing hours seemed long?  
worth re - proach and loss, The \_\_\_ fight on stran - ger soil!

*Voices in harmony*

When the life - long toil is o'er, \_\_\_ At the set - ting of the  
Soft - ly the sha - dows falls, \_\_\_ And the pil - grim's race is  
Let us lift our hearts and pray, \_\_\_ And take our jour - ney

*p*

Comes joy for e - ver - more, comes joy for e - ver -  
 While through ce - les - tial halls, while through ce - les - tial  
 Work while 'tis called to - day. work while 'tis called to -

*cresc.*

sun, Comes joy, comes joy for e - ver -  
 run; While through, while work through ce - les - tial  
 on; Work while, work while 'tis called to -

more, comes joy for e - ver - more,  
 halls, while through ce - les - tial halls,  
 day, work while 'tis called to - day,

more, comes joy for e - ver - more, With the  
 halls, while through ce - les - tial halls, Re -  
 day, work while 'tis called to - day, With the

Ma - ster's word "Well done."  
 sounds the of glad that "Well done."  
 thought of that "Well done." A - men.