

IN THE GLOAMING

43

Words by
META ORRED

Music by
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Slowly

In The Gloam-ing, oh, my dar-ling, When the lights are dim and low,
In The Gloam-ing, oh, my dar-ling, Think not bit-ter-ly of me,

And the qui-et shad-ows fall-ing, soft-ly come and soft-ly go,
Though I pass'd a-way in si-lence, left you lone-ly, set you free;

Where the winds are sob-bing faint-ly, With a gen-tle un-known woe,
For my heart was crushed with long-ing, What had been could nev-er-be;

1.
Will you think of me and love me, As you did once long a-go?
It was best to leave you thus, dear, Best for you and

2.
best for me. It was best to leave you thus,— Best for you and best for me.—

In th' amourlight, O my darling! (147.25)
unto dusk, and it was as glooming as gloaming (158.09)
Poor Isa sits a glooming so gleaming in the gloaming; (226.04)
In the lost of the gleamens. (232.06-7)
glowworld's lump is gloaming off and han in hende will grow. (318.14)