

TWILIGHT REFLECTION.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



1. When the soft shades of twi - light drop o - ver our way, Like
 2. Oh, this is the sea - son when calm ho - ly thought, Like
 3. Then oft let us pause mid the con - flict and strife, The



cur - tains let down from on high, When life's bus - y scenes that have
 tide-waves our spir - its o'er - flow, While tru - est of pic - tures our
 coun - sel of wis - dom to heed, To ask for a fore - taste of



crowd - ed the day Have passed with the light from the sky; 'Tis
 life - deeds have wrought, Re - flec - tion shall o - ver us throw, Till
 heav - en - ly life, To sat - is - fy im - mor - tal need; And



then that the spir - it should rise and take flight From
 clear - ly por - trayed on the vi - sion with - in, Each
 when the deep sha - dows of time close a - round, When



tu - mult of earth and its care, And seek sweet re - pose on the
 mo - tive and ac - tion will be, The glo - ry of good - ness, the
 life's fair - est day - beams are past, May light from be - yond us our