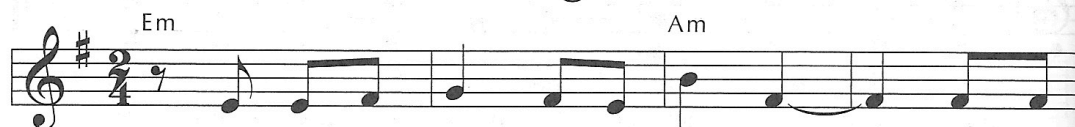


When Twilight Comes



1 When twi - light comes and the sun sets, moth - er
 2 One day the Rab - bi, Lord Je - sus, called the
 3 So gath - er round once a - gain, friends, touched by



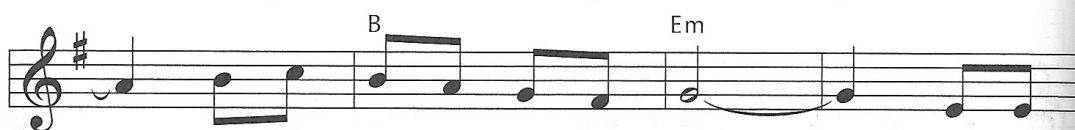
hen pre - pares for night's rest. As her brood shel - ters
 twelve to share his last meal. As the hen tends her
 fad - ing glow of sun's gold, and re - count all our



un - der her wings she gives the love of God to her
 young, so for them he spent him - self to seek and to
 frail hu - man hopes, the dreams of young and sto - ries of



nest. O! what joy to feel her warm heart beat
 heal. O! what joy to be with Christ Je - sus,
 old. O! what joy to pray close to - geth - er,



and be near her all night long; so the
 hear his voice, O! sheer de - light, and re -
 kneel - ing as one fam - i - ly, by a



young can find re - pose, then re - new to - mor - row's song.
 ceive his ser - vant care, all be - fore the com - ing night.
 moth - er's love em - braced in the bless - ed Trin - i - ty.

In the image of a mother hen taking her brood under her wings, this evening hymn from the Philippines connects farmyard experience and Jesus' lament over Jerusalem (Matthew 23:37/Luke 13:34). The composer has described the tune as being like a bird jumping from branch to branch.