

Twilight Time

Buck Ram, Morty Nevins, Al Nevins (1944)

G B⁺7 B⁷ Em *s*

Heav - en - ly shades of night are fall - ing, it's Twi-light Time. — Out of the mist your voice is call - ing,
 Deep - en - ing shad - ows gath - er splen - dor as day is done. — Fin - gers of night will soon sur - ren - der
 Deep in the dark your kiss will thrill me like days of old, — Light - ing the spark of love that fills me

G⁷ C Cm G/D E⁹

It's Twi - light Time. — When pur - ple col - ored cur - tains mark the end of day. — I
 the set - ting sun. — I count the mo - ments, dar - ling, till you're here with me, — To -
 with dreams un - told. — Each day I pray for eve - ning just to be with you, — To -

1. A⁹ A⁷ Am⁷ b⁷ 2,3. A⁹ b⁷ G Am⁷ G *Fine*

hear you, my dear, at Twi-light Time — geth - er, at last, at Twi-light Time, —

B B⁷ Em B⁷dim Em B⁷dim Em

Here in the af - ter - glow of day, — We keep our ren - dez - vous — be - neath — the blue, —

A⁷ b⁷ Bm B^bm b⁷ *D.C. al Fine*

Here in the sweet and same old way, — I fall in love a - gain, — as I — did then. —