The Dark Hills for SATB Choir

Edwin Arlington Robinson

Logan Severson Willson



The Dark Hills (1920)

Edwin Arlington Robinson (1869 - 1935)

Dark hills at evening in the west,
Where sunset hovers like a sound
Of golden horns that sang to rest
Old bones of warriors under ground,
Far now from all the bannered ways
Where flash the legions of the sun,
You fade—as if the last of days
Were fading, and all wars were done.

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