

Lorena

Rev. H. P. L. Webster

J. P Webster

1^D 2^G

The years creep slowly by Lo - re - na, The
A hun - dred months have passed Lo - re - na, Since
We loved each other then Lo - re na, Far

3^{A7} 4^D 5

snow is on the grass a - gain. The sun's low down the sky Lo -
last I held your hand in mine. And felt the pulse beat fast Lo -
more than we could ever tell. And what we might have been Lo -

6^G 7^{A7} 8^D

re - na, The frost gleams where the flowers have been, But the
re - na, Though mine beat faster far than thine. A
re - na, Had our loving prospered well. But

9^{Bm} 10^{F#7} 11

heart beats on as warmly now, As when the summer days were
hundred months 'twas flowery May When up that hilly slope we'd
then how soon the years passed on, I'll not recall their shadowy

12^{Bm} ^{A7} 13^D 14^G

nigh; Oh, the sun can never dip so low A -
climb, To watch the dying of the day, And
form. I'll say o them, lost years sleep on, Sleep

15^{A7} 16^D 17

down, affection's cloudless sky. The sun can never dip so
hear the distant church bell's chime. To watch the dying of the
on and heed life's pelting storms. I'll say to them, lost years sleep

18^G 19^{A7} 20^D

low, A - down affections cloudless sky.
day, And hear the distant church bell's chime.
on, Sleep on and heed life's pelting storms.