

Lorena

Rev. H. P. L. Webster

J. P Webster

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

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

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

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

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

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

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