

Lorena

G G7 C Am
The years creep slowly by, Lorena

D7 G C G
The snow is on the grass again

G G7 C Am
The sun's low down the sky, Lorena

D7 G C G
The frost gleams where the flowers have been

Em B7
But the heart throbs on as warmly now

(B7) C D7
As when the summer days were nigh

G G7 C Am
Oh, the sun can never dip so low

D7 G C
And down affection's cloudless sky

A hundred months have passed, Lorena
Since last I held that hand in mine
And felt the pulse beat fast, Lorena
Though mine beat faster far than thine
A hundred months, 'twas flowery May
When up the hilly slope we climbed
Oh, to watch the dying of the day
And hear the distant church bells chime

It matters little now, Lorena
The past is in the eternal past
Our heads will soon lie low, Lorena
Life's tide is ebbing out so fast
There is a future, oh, thank God
Of life this is so small a part
'Tis dust to dust beneath the sod
But there, up there, 'tis heart to heart