



LIBRARIES

UNIVERSITY OF WISCONSIN-MADISON

Lorena.

Chicago: H. M. Higgins (117 Randolph St.), 1857

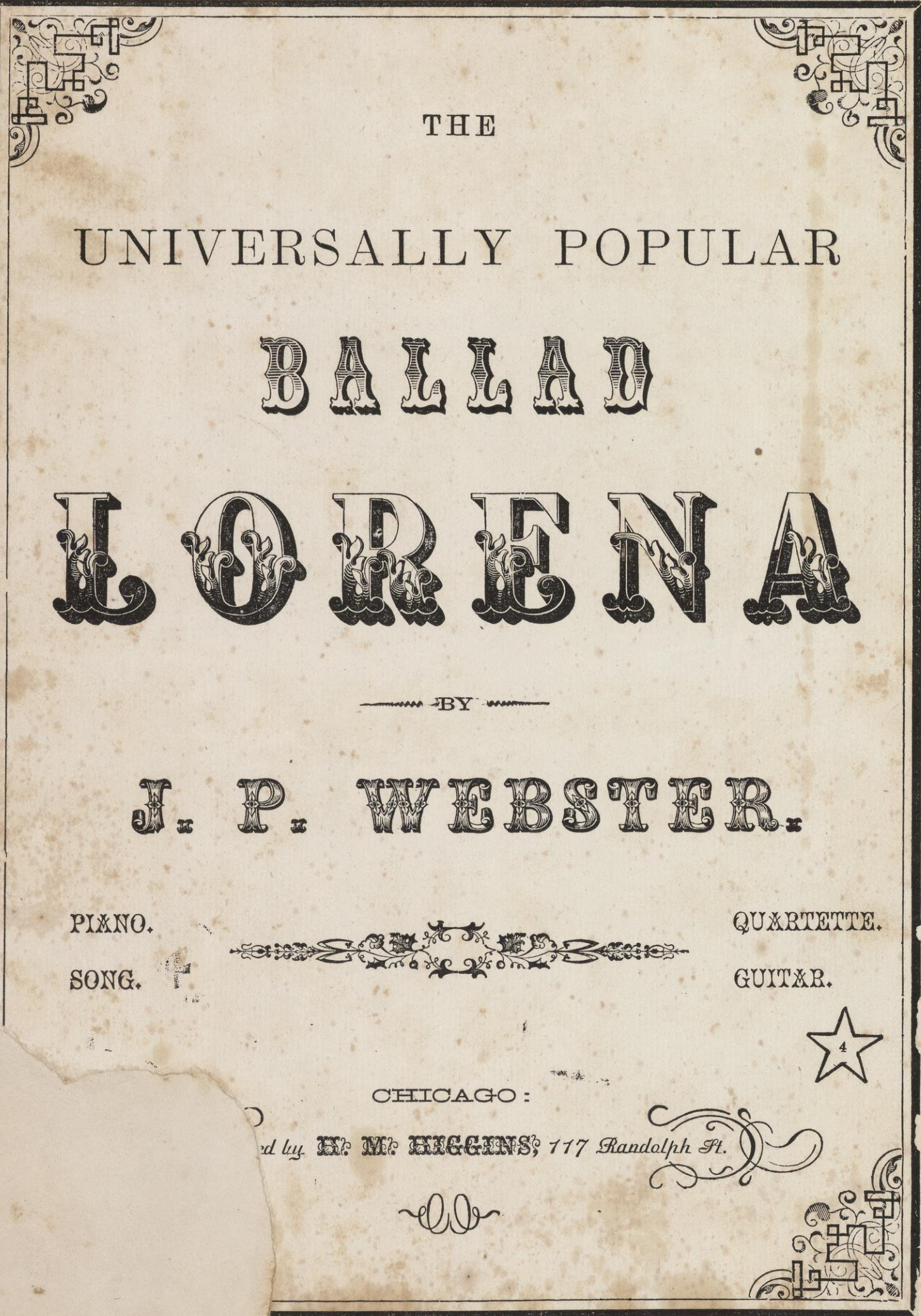
<https://digital.library.wisc.edu/1711.dl/OMR2JPO2FMDOQ8Y>

<http://rightsstatements.org/vocab/NKC/1.0/>

The libraries provide public access to a wide range of material, including online exhibits, digitized collections, archival finding aids, our catalog, online articles, and a growing range of materials in many media.

When possible, we provide rights information in catalog records, finding aids, and other metadata that accompanies collections or items. However, it is always the user's obligation to evaluate copyright and rights issues in light of their own use.

5
2
3
4
5
6
7
8
9
10
11
12
13
14
15
16
17
18
19
20
21
22
23
24
25
26
27
28
29
30



THE
UNIVERSALLY POPULAR
BALLAD

L O R E N A

BY

J. P. WEBSTER.

PIANO.
SONG.

QUARTETTE.
GUITAR.



CHICAGO :

Published by H. M. HIGGINS, 117 Randolph St.



"LORENA."

Poetry by REV. H. D. L. WEBSTER.

Music by J. P. WEBSTER.

VOICE.



PIANO

Andante Espressivo.



3. We
4. The

1. The
2. A

loved each oth-er then Lo - re - na, More than we ev - er dared to tell; And
sto - ry of that past, Lo - re - na, A - las! I care not to re - peat, The

years creep slowly by, Lo - re - na, The snow is on the grass a - gain, The
hun-dred months have pass'd Lo - re - na, Since last I held that hand in mine, And



what we might have been, Lore - na, Had but our lov - ings prosper'd well— But
 hopes that could not last, Lo - re - na, They lived, but on - ly lived to cheat. I

sun's low down the sky, Lo - re - na, The frost gleams where the flow'rs have been. But the
 felt that pulse beat fast, Lo - re - na, Tho' mine beat fas - ter far than thine. A

The musical score for the first system consists of a vocal line in treble clef and a piano accompaniment in grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The key signature is three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and the time signature is 4/4. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note bass line and chords in the right hand.

then, 'tis past—the years are gone, I'll not call up their shadowy forms; I'll
 would not cause e'en one re - gret To wran - kle in your bo - som now; For

heart throbs on as warm-ly now, As when the summer days were nigh; Oh! the
 hundred months,—'twas flow - ry May, When up the hil - ly slope we climbed, To

The musical score for the second system continues with the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note bass line and chords in the right hand, with some triplets in the vocal line.

say to them, "lost years, sleep on! Sleep on! nor heed life's pelting storm." I'll
 "if we try, we may for - get," Were words of thine long years a - go. For

sun can never dip so low, A - down affection's cloudless sky. The
 watch the dy-ing of the day, And hear the distant church-bells chimed. To

The musical score for the third system concludes the page with the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note bass line and chords in the right hand.

say to them, lost years, sleep on! Sleep on! nor heed, life's pelt - ing storm."
 "if we try, we may for - get," Were words of thine long years a - go.



sun can nev - er dip so low, A - down af - fection's cloud - less sky.
 watch the dy - ing of the day, And hear the dis - tant church - bells chimed.




5

Yes, these were words of thine, Lorena,
 They burn within my memory yet;
 They touched some tender chords, Lorena,
 Which thrill and tremble with regret;
 'Twas not thy woman's heart that spoke;
 Thy heart was always true to me:—
 A *duty* stern and pressing, broke
 The tie which linked my soul with thee.

6

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! O 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.