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THE

UNIVERSALLY POPULAR

BALLAD

LORRENA

BY

J. P. WEBSTER.

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QUARTETTE.

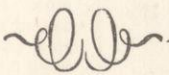
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A thousand years along
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And the water's rousing song,
And thunder crash sublime,
From memory long have faded
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And all the works of man
In dust have laid, while we,
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Dancing through the fertile meadows,
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O sing for the beautiful hills
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Like the pulse of the night

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Flag of the stars, whose light
First cheered the nation's gloomy night,
And bade the world no more to sigh;
Oh! can thy children gaze
Upon their sapphire blaze,
Nor kindle at the rays
Which led the brave of old to die?
Hail, banner beautiful and grand,
Float thou forever o'er our land.

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"LORENA."

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

Music by J. P. WEBSTER.

VOICE.

Andante Espressivo.

PIANO

- 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

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

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

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.

The first system of music features a vocal line in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). The piano accompaniment is in bass clef. The melody begins with a dotted quarter note, followed by eighth notes, and ends with a half note. The piano accompaniment consists of chords and moving lines in both hands.

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The third system concludes the musical piece. The vocal line ends with a final cadence. The piano accompaniment also concludes with a final cadence. The system ends with a double bar line.

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.

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