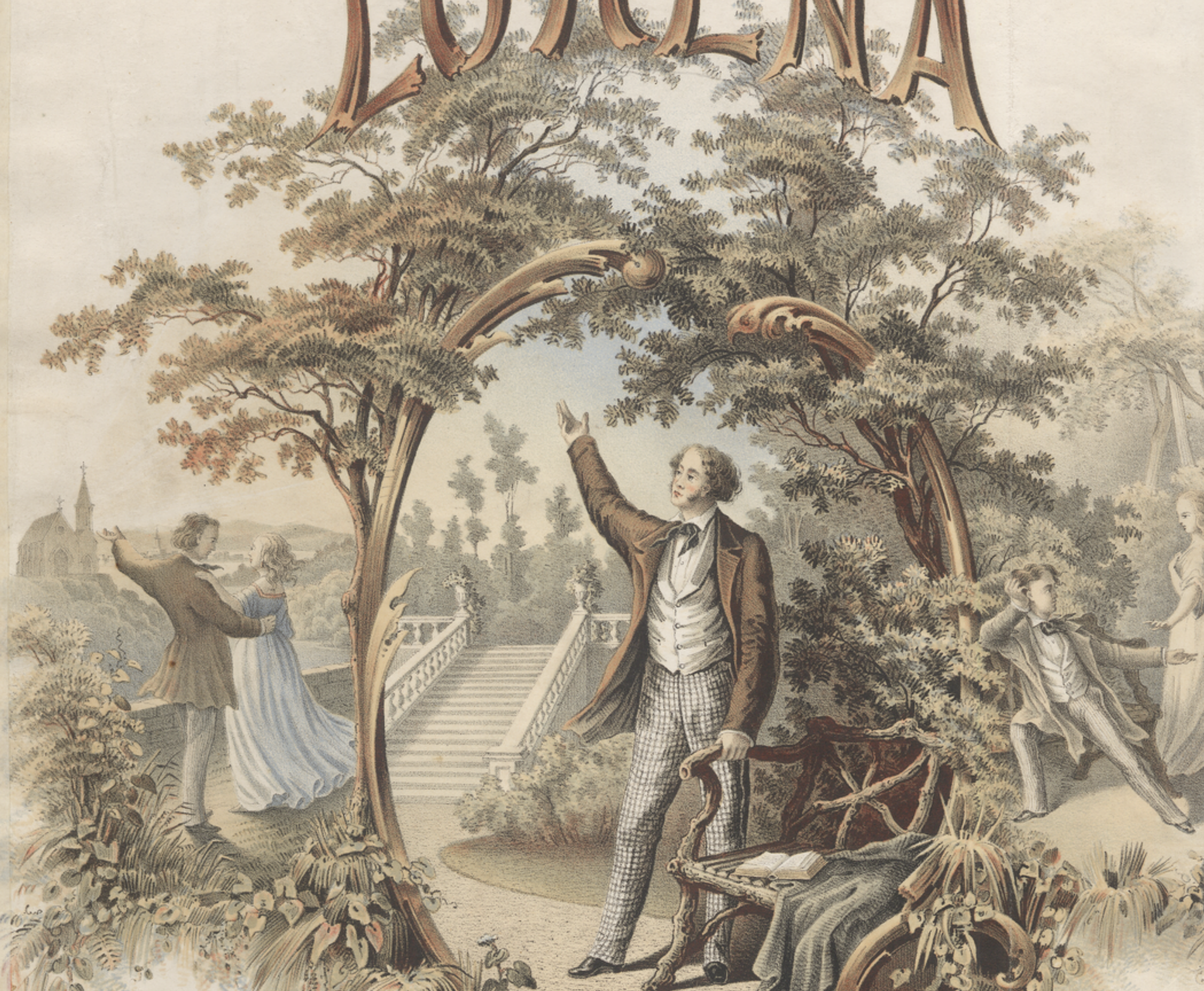


LORENA



And hear
the distant Church bells
chimed.

For
"if we try,
we may forget."

But there, up there,
'tis Heart to Heart.

Piano.

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"LORENA."

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

Music by J. P. WEBSTER.

ANDANTE ESPRESSIVO.

The first system of music features a vocal line in the upper staff and a piano accompaniment in the lower staff. The key signature is two sharps (F# and C#), and the time signature is 4/4. The tempo and mood are indicated as *Andante Espressivo*.

The second system continues the musical piece. The vocal line begins with the word "The" at the end of the first measure. The piano accompaniment provides a steady harmonic and rhythmic foundation.

The third system contains the lyrics: "years creep slowly by, Lo re na, The snow is on the grass a gain; The". The vocal line is clearly aligned with the lyrics.

The fourth system contains the lyrics: "sun's low down the sky, Lo re na, The frost gleams where the flowr's have been. But the". The piano accompaniment continues with consistent chordal patterns.

Entered according to Act of Congress A.D. 1857 by HIGGINS BROTHERS, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the Northern District of Illinois.

heart throbs en as warm-ly now, As when the summer days were

nigh; Oh! the sun can never dip so low,..... A..down affection's cloudless

sky. The sun can never dip so low,..... A..down affection's cloudles.

sky.

The first system of music consists of a vocal line on a single staff and a piano accompaniment on a grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The key signature has two sharps (F# and C#). The vocal line begins with a whole rest, followed by a series of eighth and sixteenth notes. The piano accompaniment features a rhythmic pattern of eighth notes in the right hand and a steady bass line in the left hand.

A hun ... dred months have passed Lo... re ... na, Since

The second system continues the musical notation. The vocal line has a long note on 'A' followed by a series of notes for 'hun ... dred months have passed'. The piano accompaniment maintains its rhythmic accompaniment.

last I held that hand in mine, And felt the pulse beat fast, Lo..

The third system continues the musical notation. The vocal line has a long note on 'last' followed by 'I held that hand in mine, And felt the pulse beat fast, Lo..'. The piano accompaniment continues with its rhythmic accompaniment.

.. re ... na, Though mine beat faster far than thine. A

The fourth system continues the musical notation. The vocal line has a long note on '.. re ... na, Though mine beat faster far than thine. A'. The piano accompaniment continues with its rhythmic accompaniment.

Lorena.

hundred months,-twas flowery May When up the hilly slope we climbed To.....

watch the dying of the day,..... And hear the distant church bells chimed. To

watch the dying of the day,..... And hear the distant church bells chimed.



3.

We loved each other then, Lorena,
 More than we ever dared to tell;
 And what we might have been, Lorena,
 Had but our lovings prospered well—
 But then, 'tis past—the years are gone,
 I'll not call up their shadowy forms;
 I'll say to them, "lost years, sleep on!
 Sleep on! nor heed, life's pelting storm."

4.

The story of that past, Lorena,
 Alas! I care not to repeat
 The hopes that could not last, Lorena,
 They lived, but only lived to cheat.
 I would not cause e'en one regret
 To wrangle in your bosom now;
 For "if we *try*, we may forget,"
 Were words of thine long years ago.

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.