

Lorena

As sung by John Hartford

[VERSE]

E A B E  
Oh, The years creep slowly by, Lorena, The snow is on the ground again

E A  
The sun's low down the sky, Lorena

B E  
The frost gleams where the flowers have been

Dbm Ab Ab Dbm B  
But the heart beats on as warmly now, As when the summer days were nigh

E A B E  
Oh, The sun can never dip so low, To be down in affections cloudless sky

INST: AS VERSE E A B E E A B E  
Dbm Ab Ab Dbm B E A B E

[VERSE]

E A B E  
A hundred months have passed, Lorena, Since last, I held that hand in mine

E A B E  
And felt, The pulse beat fast, Lorena, Though mine, Beat faster far than  
thine

Dbm Ab Ab Dbm B  
A hundred months this flowery May, When up that hilly slope we climbed

E A B E  
To watch, The dying of the day, And hear, The distant church bells chime

INST: AS VERSE E A B E E A B E  
Dbm Ab Ab Dbm B E A B E

[VERSE]

E A B E  
We loved each other then, Lorena, Far more than we ever dared to tell

E A B E  
And what we might have been, Lorena, Had our loving prospered well

Dbm Ab Ab Dbm B  
Then 'tis past, The years roll on, I'll not call up their shadowy forms

E A B E  
I'll say, To them lost years, Sleep on, Sleep on, Nor heed lifes pelting storms

E A B E  
It matters little now, Lorena, The past is in the eternal past

E A B E  
Our heads will soon lie low, Lorena Life's tide is ebbing out so fast

Dbm Ab Ab Dbm B  
There is a future, o, thank God. Of life this is so small a part

E A A B E  
'Tis dust to dust beneath the sod But there, up there, 'tis heart to heart

OUTRO: E A B E