Lorena

Traditional American Folk Song

The years creep slowly by, Lorena

The snow is on the grass again, Lorena

The sun's low down the sky, Lorena

But the frost gleams where the flowers have been

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Em

heart throbs on as warmly now

B

As

B7

when the summer days were nigh Oh the

Em D

sun can never dip so low A-

G C

down affection's cloudless sky. The sky.

G D7

1. G

2. G

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