

## Lorena

**Bobby Bare**

The years creep slowly by, Lorena  
Snow is on the grass again  
The sun is sinking low, Lorena  
Frost is where the flowers have been.

The music softly plays, Lorena  
Happy sounds have left today  
The music's sad and low, Lorena  
Where once it rang so loud and gay.

I hardly feel the snow, Lorena  
I know the darkness soon will pass  
We'll sing our songs again, Lorena  
You'll be in my arms at last.

Yes, you'll be in my arms at last...