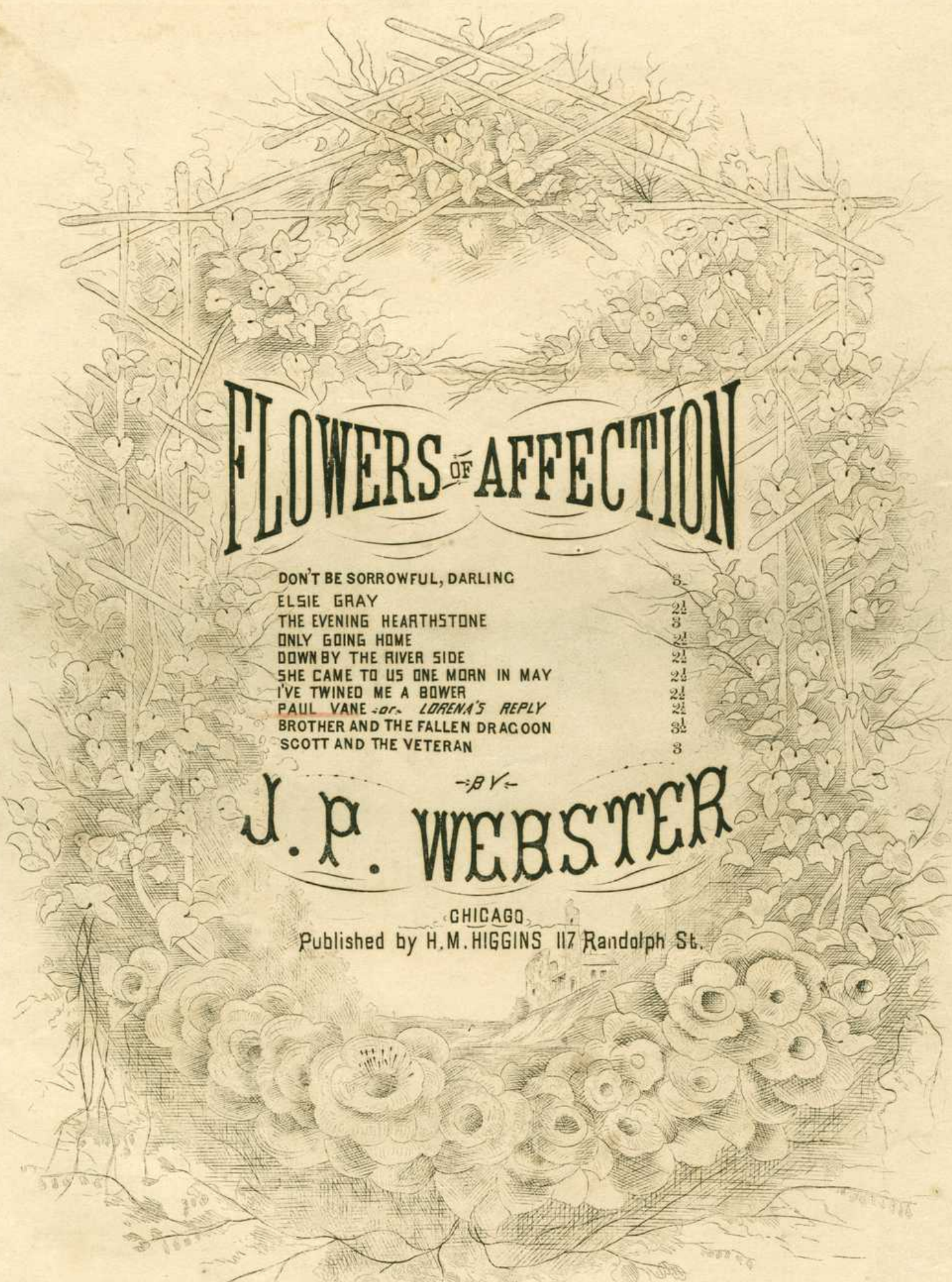


Lamella v. Pease 1



FLOWERS OF AFFECTION

DON'T BE SORROWFUL, DARLING
 ELSIE GRAY
 THE EVENING HEARTHSTONE
 ONLY GOING HOME
 DOWN BY THE RIVER SIDE
 SHE CAME TO US ONE MORN IN MAY
 I'VE TWINED ME A BOWER
 PAUL VANE -or- LORENA'S REPLY
 BROTHER AND THE FALLEN DRAGOON
 SCOTT AND THE VETERAN

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-BY-
 J. P. WEBSTER

CHICAGO
 Published by H. M. HIGGINS 117 Randolph St.

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PAUL VANE,

← OR →

LORENA'S REPLY.

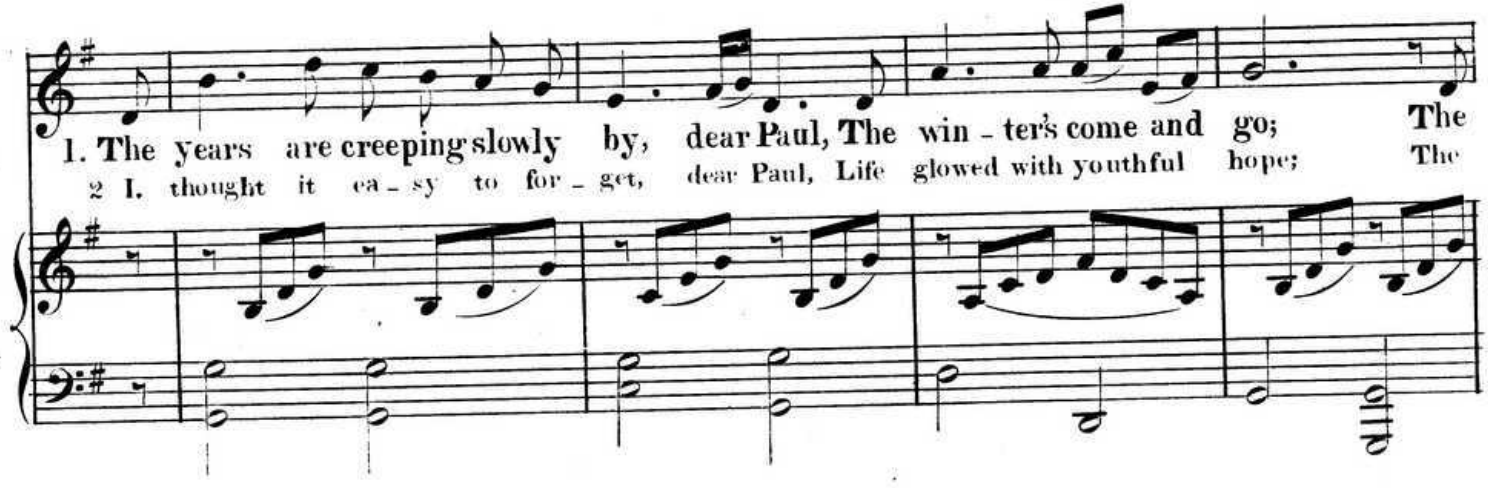
Poetry by H.D.L.WEBSTER.

Music by J. P. WEBSTER.
No 72.

VOICE. 

PIANO: 

1. The years are creeping slowly by, dear Paul, The win - ter's come and go; The
 2 I. thought it ea - sy to for - get, dear Paul, Life glowed with youthful hope; The



winds weep past with mournful cry, dear Paul, And pelt my face with snow. But
 glo - rious fu - ture gleam - ed yet, dear Paul, And bade us clam - ber up. They



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Loren's Reply

ll

there's no snow upon the heart, dear Paul, 'Tis sum - mer al - ways there; Those
 frow - ning said, 'it must not - can - not be; Break now, the hope - less bands!" And,

ear - ly loves throw sunshine o - ver all And sweeten mem'ries dear.
 Paul, you know how well that bit - ter day I bent to their com - mands.

3. I've
 4. Per -

kept you ever in my heart, dear Paul, Thro' years of good and ill; Our
 - haps we'll never; never meet, dear Paul, Up - on this earth a - gain; But

souls could not be torn a - part, dear Paul, They're bound togeth - er still. I
 there - where happy an - gels greet, dear Paul, You'll meet Lo - re - na there. To -

nev - er knew how dear you were to me 'Till I was left a - lone: I
 - ge - ther up the ev - er shi - ning way We'll press with ho - ping heart - To -

thought my poor, poor heart would break, ... the day They told me you was gone.
 - ge - ther thro' the bright, e - - ter - - nal day, And ne - ver more to part.

Paul Vane.

Pearson.