Sweet Lorena Ray - song lyrics

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SWEET LORENA RAY. Copyright, 1898, by C. O. Brokow. Words by Deanior R Drake. Music by Arthur Willard Pryor.

Do you hear the wild birds singing, sweet Lorena, With their songs the hills are ringing, sweet Lorena; While the dainty dewdrops fall, while the night is over all. To my heart they seem to call sweet Lorena.

Chorus.

Lorena, sweet Lorena Ray, with your fare divine. Smiles that brighten all the day. say you will be mine. Then, no matter what betide, love will light our way, Happy with my little bride, sweet Lorena Hay.

To my mind a vision bringing, sweet Lorena. And my soul a tune is singing, sweet Lorena, Singing of a heart so true, it would break with love for you. Break to bid its dream adieu, sweet Lorena.-Chorus.

Do you hear the songsters singing, sweet Lorena; O, the joy their notes are bringing, sweet Lorena, While I kiss the golden hair, parted from the face so fair, See the answer hidden there, sweet Lorena.- Chorus.

Eyes that charm my heart completely, sweet Lorena; Lips that meet my own so sweetly, sweet Lorena; Smiles that waft my soul away, charms that cheer my heart for aye. Love that tunes my simple lay, sweet Lorena.- Chorus.

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