

**Bill Anderson****"Lorene"**

Visit "[Lorene](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

He Was Just Seventeen When He Married Lorene  
A Good Womans Greatest Mistake  
She Was Carrying His Child  
But He Was Too Young And Wild  
For The Burdens That Marriage Creates

So Just Like A Coward He Looked For A Way Out  
And He Went Where The Snake River Flows  
He Left Her A Note Inside Of His Coat  
Then He Quickly Walked Off Down The Road

Lorene Stood And Shivered While They Dragged The  
River  
For The Body That Was Not To Be Found  
He Watched From A Hillside While They Had His  
Funeral  
From There He Could Hear Every Sound

There Was Friends And Relation And They All Kept  
Saying  
What A Shame It Was He Chose To Die  
But The Thing That Still Haunts Him And Tears At His  
Conscience  
Is The Sound Lorene Made When She Cried

Black Velvet Lace Covered Her Face  
But Her Grievin Was Too Strong To Hide  
But The Thing That Still Haunts Him And Tears At His  
Conscience  
Is The Sound Lorene Made When She Cried

And Then After Two Years Of Hidin  
With His Shame Locked Inside Him  
His Conscience Finally Led Him Back Home  
To A Small Country Graveyard Where A Plain Wooden  
Marker  
Had Lorenes Name Carved Next To His Own

Now He Stands And Shivers On The Banks Of The River  
Where The Cold Waters Flow Dark And Deep  
And Death Like An Old Friend Whispers Come On In

And Ill Put Your Conscience To Sleep

Black Velvet Lace Covered Her Face  
But Her Grievin Was Too Strong To Hide  
But The Thing That Still Haunts Him And Tears At His  
Conscience  
Is The Sound Lorene Made When She Cried

Yeah The One Thing He Still Cant Erase From His  
Conscience  
Is The Sound Lorene Made When She Cried

Visit [Bill Anderson](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.