AFTER THE BALL

CHAS. K. HARRIS

Valse moderato

Piano

VOICE

A little maiden climbed an old man's knee,

Bright lights were flashing in the grand ballroom,

Long years have passed child I've never room,

Begged for a story, music, truth to my lost love,

"Do play though she is dead,"

Why did you come my tries to please?"

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Have you no babies?  have you no
I wish some water;  leave me a-
I would not listen;  pleadings were

home? lone!

When I returned dear, there
One day a letter came,

years ago; years,
stood a man, there
from that man, there

Where she is now pet,
Kissing my sweet heart
He was her brother

After The Fall-4
you will soon know. List to the stor-
as lovers can. Down fell the glass
the letter ran. "That's why I'm lone-

ly, I'll tell it all, I believed her
pet, broken that's all, just as my
no home at all, I broke her

faith less, after the ball.
heart was, after the ball.
heart pet, after the ball.

CHORUS

After the ball is over, After the break of morn,

After The Ball-4
After the dancers leaving, After the stars are gone;

Many a heart is aching, if you could read them all;

Many the hopes that have vanished,

1. After the ball.
2. ball.