

After the Ball

Words and music: Charles K Harris (1892)

Intro

B \flat F7

1. A lit - tle maid - en climbed an old man's knee.
 2. Bright lights were flash - ing in the grand ball-room,
 3. Long years have passed child, I've nev - er wed,

9 Verse

B \flat F7

19 F7

Begged for a sto - - ry "Do,
 Soft - - ly the mu - - sic, play -
 True to my lost love, though

24 B \flat B \flat D7 Gm

Un - cle, please." Why are you sin - gle; why live a - lone?
 -ing sweet tunes. There came my sweet - heart, my love, my own,
 34 she is dead. She tried to tell me, tried to ex - plain;

35 E \flat D7 B \flat C7 F7 B \flat Gm D7

Have you no ba - bies; have you no home? "I had a sweet -
 "I wish some wa - ter." "Leave me a - lone." When I re - turned,
 I would not lis - ten, plead - ings were vain, One day a let -

46 E \flat F7 B \flat E \flat C7 B \flat C7

-heart, years, years a - go, Where she is now, pet, you will soon
 dear, there stood a man, Kiss - ing my sweet - heart as lov - ers
 -ter came from that man, He was her broth - er, the let - ter

57 F7

know.
 can.
 ran.

69 Bb C7 F7 Bb Bb

faith - less, af - ter the ball. Af - ter the ball is o - ver,
heart was, af - ter the ball.
heart, pet, af - ter the ball.

79

af - ter the break of

81 F7 F7 Fdim7 F7 Bb

morn,
 Af - ter the dan - cers' leav - ing, af - ter the stars are gone,

90

Ma - ny a

92 G7 C7 F7

heart is ach - ing, if you could read them all. Ma - ny the hopes that have

101 Bb

van - - - - -

102 C7 F7 Bb

-ished af - ter the ball.