

Unknown Artist, After The Ball

AFTER THE BALL

(Charles K. Harris)

A little maiden climbed an old man's knee
Begged for a story, "Do, uncle, please!"
Why are you single? Why live alone?

Have you no babies? Have you no home?"
"I had a sweetheart, years, years ago
Where she is now, pet, you will soon know.

List to the story, I'll tell it all

I believ'd her faithless, after the ball."

cho: After the ball is over,

After the break of morn,

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

After the ball.

Bright lights were flashing in the grand ballroom

Softly the music playing sweet tunes;

There came my sweetheart, my love, my own,

"I wish some water, leave me alone."

When I returned, dear, there stood a man

Kissing my sweetheart, as lovers can.

Down fell the glass, pet, broken, that's all

Just as my heart was, after the ball.

Long years have passed, child, I've never wed

True to my lost love, though she is dead.

She tried to tell me, tried to explain

I would not listen, pleadings were vain.

One day a letter came from that man,

He was her brother, the letter ran;

That's why I'm lonely, no home at all

I broke her heart, pet, after the ball.

filename(AFTRBALL

play.exe AFTRBALL

RG

===DOCUMENT BOUNDARY===