AFTER THE BALL

BY

CHAS. K. HARRIS

MISS EDNA MURPHY
IN THE FEATURE PHOTO-PLAY
"AFTER THE BALL"
ANDERSON PICTURES

Published by
CHAS. K. HARRIS
Columbia Theatre Bldg.
BWAY and 47th ST., New York City.

MADE IN U.S.A.
After The Ball

CHAS. K. HARRIS

Valse moderato

A little maiden climbed an old man's knee,

Bright lights were flashing in the grand ball room,

Long years have passed child wed,

I've never begged for a story true.

A little maiden climbed an old man's knee,

Bright lights were flashing in the grand ball room,

Long years have passed child wed,

I've never begged for a story true.

"Do play though she is dead,"

Uncle please;

Why are you there came my love,

There came my love,

She tried to

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single, why live alone?
sweetheart, my love my own,
tell me, tried to explain,

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

home?
lone!

I had a sweet heart, years, dear, there
When I returned a letter came,

years ago;
stood a man,
from that man

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

After The Ball 4
you will soon know.

as lovers can.

the letter ran.

Listen to the story.

Down fell the glass.

That's why I'm alone.

I'll tell it all.

I believed her.

I broke my pet.

Just as my heart was, after the ball.

I broke my pet, after the ball.

faithless, after the ball.

heart was, 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

After the ball.
No One To Kiss You Good-Night

Lyric & Music by
CHAS. K. HARRIS

CHORUS

When there's no one to love you and kiss you good-night, When there's no one to hold you in arms so warm and tight. That's the time you feel blue, and your heart's aching too, Just for some one to tell all your little troubles to, When there's no one to give you the glad hand and say, "Come, cheer up, dear old

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