After The Ball

Valse moderato

CHAS. K. HARRIS

A little maiden climbed an old man's
Bright lights were flashing in the grand ball
Long years have passed child
I've never

a tempo

knee,

room,

wed,

Begged for a story
Softly the music
True to my lost love

"Do play though she is dead,
Uncle please! Why are you
Sweet tunes, There came my
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!
Vain,

I had a sweetheart, years,
When I returned dear, there
One day a letter came,

years ago;
stood a man,
from that man

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

After The Ball 4
you will soon know.

as lovers can.

the letter ran.

List to the story.

Down fell the glass.

That's why I'm lone.

I'll tell it all.

I believed her.

Just as my

faithless,

I broke her.

heart was,

heart pet,

After the ball.

After the ball.

After the ball.

After the ball.

After the break of morn.

CHORUS

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

a tempo

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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