AFTER THE BALL

Written & Composed by
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Tempo di Valse

Arranged by
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1. Once a young maiden climb'd an old man's knee, Begg'd
2. "Bright lights were gleaming in the grand ball room, Soft
3. "Long years have pass'd, child, I have never wed, True

for a story, "Do un-cle, please, Why are you
to my lost love tho' she is dead; She tried to

single, why live alone? Have you no ba-
sweet heart, my love, my own, 'I wish some wa-
tell me, tried to explain, I would not lis -
"I had a sweet heart,
When I return'd dear,
One day a letter

years, years ago:
Where is she now, pet, you
there stood a man
Kissing my sweet heart, as
came from that man,
He was her brother, the

will soon know.
List to my story I'll tell it
lovers can.
Down fell the glass, pet, broken, that's
letter ran.
That's why I'm lonely, no home at

all I believed her faithless, After the Ball;
all Just as my heart was After the Ball;
all; I broke her heart, pet, After the Ball;"
"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."

D.C.