

# After The Ball

Some "Chromatic" notes needed...a fun challenge!

Charles Harris  
1892

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 Sweet heart? Have you no  
home? "I had a sweet heart  
years years ago. Where she is  
now, pet, You will soon know  
"List to my story. I'll tell it

55 *em* *G* *A* *2* *D* *bm7* *After The Ball 2*

61 *all.* *A7* *D* *D* *G* *I* *D* *broke* *her* *heart* *then*

67 *D* *D* *bm* *A* *ov* *er.* *Af* *ter* *the* *break* *of* *dawn.*

73 *A7* *B7* *em* *A7* *Af* *ter* *the* *dance* *has* *end* *ed* *and* *all* *the* *stars* *are*

79 *D* *D* *G* *D* *gone* *Ma* *ny* *a* *heart* *is*

85 *B7* *em* *G* *gm* *ach* *ing.* *if* *you* *could* *read* *them* *all.* *Ma* *ny* *the* *hopes* *that* *have*

91 *D* *A7* *D* *van* *ished* *AF* *TER* *THE* *BALL.*

Low lights were shining in the grand ballroom,  
Softly the fiddle was playing a tune.  
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.

Chorus:

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.

Chorus: