

# After The Ball - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from [www.traditionalmusic.co.uk](http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk)

AFTER THE BALL.

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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 believed her faithless after the ball.

Chorus.

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 ball-room,  
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 us my heart was after the ball.- Cho.

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.