

After Their Last Meeting - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

AFTER THEIR LAST MEETING.

Copyright, 1896, by Frank Tousey.

Words and Music by Chas. Graham.

"You must meet me to-night, love, beneath the old tree,
A secret to you then I'll tell,
For my darling you're all in this wide world to me,
And my heart is your own. my sweet Nell!"
These false, idle words to a maiden were said,
In the broad, open light of the day;
And she promised to meet him, by love fondly led,
And that night little Nell run away.

Refrain.

No one can say why she went away.

At home she would find a greeting:

Her lover could tell what became of poor Nell,

After their last meeting!

But his father was wealthy, and Nell's very poor,

The youth knew they never could wed;

He was told he must never meet Nell any more.

And he married another instead.

The false love he spoke brought a curse to his life,

He remembers that night in the past;

When he told her "I'm sorry you can't be my wife,

And this meeting, sweet Nell, is our last." Refrain.

Tho' her loved ones are waiting, she ne'er will return,

And sad is the home that she left:

But a light in the window still nightly they burn,

While their hearts of all hope are bereft.

But often a shadow will fall on his life,

Tho' he dwells in his mansion of pride,

When he thinks of the one who should now be his wife,

Little Nell, like a toy, cast aside. - Refrain