

# After The Sunshine - song lyrics

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

AFTER THE SUNSHINE.

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Words by Charles H. McIntosh. Music by The Gallery God.

Have you over on a summer day looked in a cottage door  
And seen a little baby play with toys upon the floor:  
Have you seen the mother smiling, with a face so good and kind.  
All within so bright and happy, while the golden sun does shine?  
But should you pass this cottage in about a year or more,  
And see death's sad, sad emblem, a white crape on the door,  
You will know God sent His angels to claim baby as his own,  
And now from this once happy home the bright sunshine has gone.

Chorus.

After the sunshine has vanished, evening then turns into night.  
Some homes are dark and dreary, others are cheerful and bright;  
After the sunshine has vanished, still then the world moves on,  
Some hearts are glad, others are sad, after the sunshine is gone;  
Some hearts are glad, others are sad, after the sunshine is gone.

Within a grand old mansion a bachelor dwells alone.  
No loving wife nor children to cheer his costly home,  
His hair is turning silver, the reason, neighbors say,  
He once had loved a maiden, but she cast his love away;  
in his parlor hangs a picture of the one he loved for years,  
And when he looks upon it his eyes o'erflow with tears;  
Had she but said one little word he'd have claimed her as his own,  
To be the ray of sunshine bright in his lonely palace home.

Chorus.

After the sunshine has vanished, evening then turns into night.  
Some homes are dark and dreary, others are cheerful and bright;  
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