After You've Gone

Henry Creamer & Turner Layton

Af-ter you've gone_ and left me cry-ing Af-ter you've gone There's no de-ny-ing,

you'll feel blue,_ You'll feel sad,_ You'll miss the best-est pal you've ev-er had_

There'll come a time, now don't for-get it, The'll come a time, when you'll re-gret it Oh! Babe,

Think what you're do — ing you know my love for you will drive me to ru — in,

Af-ter you've gone_ Af-ter you've gone a — way a — way