

AFTER YOU'VE GONE

Words and music by Henry Creamer and Turner Layton in 1918.

Eb	Ebm	Bb	G7	C7	F7	Bb	Bb7
Eb	Ebm	Bb	G7	Cm/G7	Cm/Ebm	Bb/D7	Gm/Gdim
Bb	F7	Bb	%				



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 dear - est pal you ev - er had: —



There'll come a time, — now don't for - get it, There'll come a time, when you'll re - gret it:



Some day, when you grow lone - ly, Your heart will break like mine and you'll want me on - ly,



Af - ter you've gone, — Af - ter you've gone a - way. —