

# 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. —



# After you've gone

Traditional

Violine

Guitar

<b>Eb</b>	<b>%</b>	<b>ebm</b>	<b>%</b>	<b>Bb</b>	<b>%</b>	<b>G7</b>	<b>%</b>
<b>C7</b>	<b>%</b>	<b>F7</b>	<b>%</b>	<b>Bb</b>	<b>%</b>	<b>Bb7</b>	<b>%</b>
<b>Eb</b>	<b>%</b>	<b>ebm</b>	<b>%</b>	<b>Bb</b>	<b>%</b>	<b>G7</b>	<b>%</b>
<b>cm</b>	<b>G7</b>	<b>cm</b>	<b>ebm</b>	<b>Bb</b>	<b>D7</b>	<b>gm</b>	<b>Go</b>
<b>Bb</b>	<b>%</b>	<b>F7</b>	<b>%</b>	<b>Bb</b>	<b>%</b>	<b>%</b>	<b>%</b>