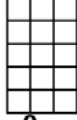


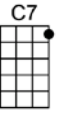
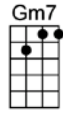
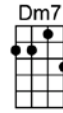
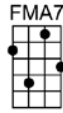
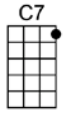
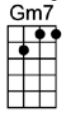
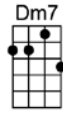
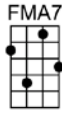
SING C



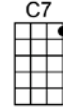
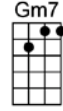
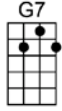
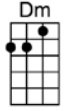
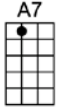
AFTER YOU'VE GONE

Music: Turner Layton. Lyrics Henry Creamer (1918)

Al Jolson introduced "After You've Gone" to the vaudeville audience at the Wintergarden Theater in 1918. Within a year several other artists had recorded the song, but it was Marion Harris's rendition that became the most popular, rising to number one for three weeks in 1919.

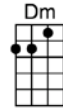
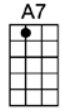
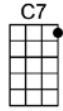
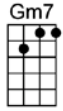
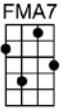


Now won't you listen, honey, while I say, "How could you tell me that you're going a-way?"

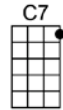
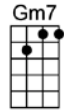
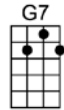
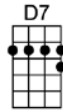
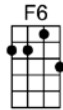
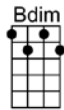
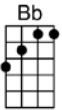


Don't say that we must part.

Don't break your baby's heart.

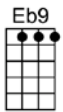
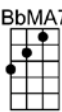


You know I've loved you for these many years, loved you night and day



Oh, honey, baby, won't you see my tears? Listen while I say.....

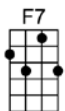
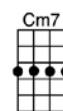
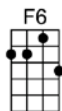
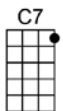
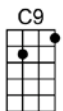
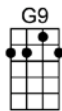
Verse:



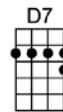
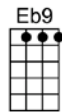
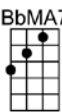
V1 After you've gone.... and left me crying;

After you've gone.... there's no denying

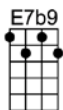
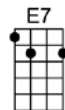
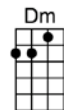
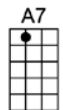
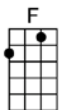
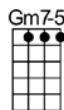
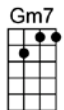
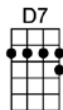
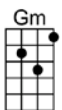
V2 After I'm gone.... after we break up; after I'm gone..., you're gonna wake up



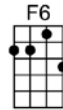
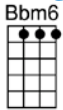
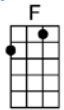
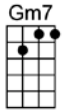
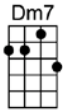
You'll feel blue, you'll feel sad... you'll miss the dearest pal you've e - ver had
You will find, you were blind... to let somebody come and change your mind.



There'll come a time.....now don't forget it. There'll come a time.... when you'll regret it
After the years....we've been together, their joy and tears.... all kinds of weather.



Some day when you grow lonely, your heart will break like mine and you'll want me on - ly
Some day, blue and down hearted, you'll long to be with me right back where you start-ed



After you've gone, after you've gone a-way. After I'm gone, after I'm gone a-way.