

SM 179

# AFTER ALL.

LOW.



Words by ARTHUR TREVELYAN.

Music by HARRY VON TILZER.

**Moderato espressivo.**

*rit. dim.*

1. Years have flown since last we met,                      Years to me re-plete with  
 2. Wand'ring thro' the world a-lone,                      Joy was ab-sent from my

*p*

pain;                      Still my heart shall ne'er re-gret  
 days;                      You to me have dear-er grown

*p*                      *p*

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Since your love lives once a - gain; Cru - el ang - ry words were said,  
 Since the part - ing of our ways. Here we meet a - gain by chance,

*p* *p*

Words that filled my soul with shame; One by one my bright hopes  
 Here up - on this hal - lowed spot, And, in one sweet, lov - ing

*cresc.* *rit.* *p*

fled, Yet I did not dare to blame.  
 glance, All my sor - rows are for - got.

*rit.* *legato.*

**Chorus.**

Love, I could not prove un - true Af - ter all, af - ter

*p* *p*

all; Still my heart cries out for you Af - ter

*p*

all, af - ter all; This day I have pray'd to

*p*

see, Heav'n at last hears my call;

*molto cresc.* *ff*

Hap - py you and I will be Af - ter all, af - ter all.

*p* *pp* *rit.*