

# BUT—AFTER THE BALL WAS OVER!

SONG

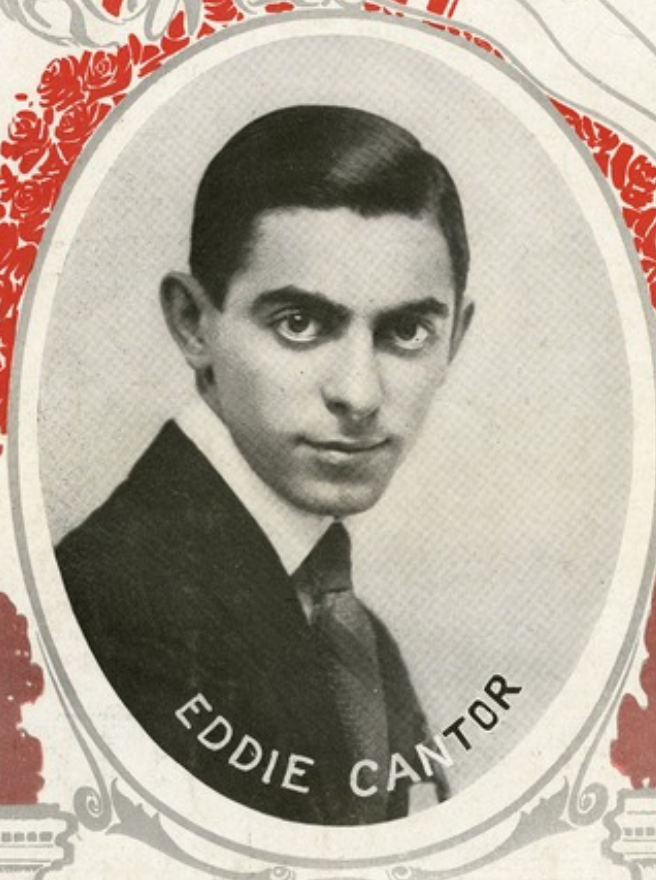
Lyric and Music by ARTHUR J. JACKSON and BUD DE SYLVA

As Sung in the

# ZIEGFELD FOLLIES

## 1918

By  
**EDDIE  
CANTOR**



EDDIE CANTOR



If she means what I think she means	60
Tackn' 'em down	60
But—after the ball was over!	60

JEROME H. REMICK & CO.  
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# BUT - AFTER THE BALL WAS OVER!

(Then He Made Up For Lost Time)

## SONG

Lyric and Music by  
BUD DE SYLVA and  
ARTHUR J. JACKSON

Moderato

PIANO

VOICE

All the girls that Wil - lie knew were  
No one ev - er knew why lit - tle

*Vamp*

danc - ers \_\_\_\_\_ While there was not a step that he could do \_\_\_\_\_  
Wil - lie \_\_\_\_\_ Went to ev - ry ball a - round the town \_\_\_\_\_

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Still each night some peach would take him To the ball and she would make him  
He would watch the coup - les sway - ing While the or - ches - tra was play - ing

Sit and watch her dance the whole night through All the  
On his face he nev - er wore a frown At the

wise guys laugh'd at him They thought he was a boob And I  
ball it look'd as if He did - n't have a friend But he

must ad - mit that it look'd like it At the ball he was a rube BUT  
was - n't blue 'cause he al - ways knew He would get them in the end

But after the ball 4

## CHORUS

Aft - er the ball was o - ver He had the time -

*p-f*

— of his life — In the hall at the ball He would

*f*

sit all a - lone — But ev-'ry night the girls would fight to take him home -

— There were mil-lions of faults — In his Fox Trot and Waltz — How he'd

slip and he'd trip was a crime Why the teach - er  
when he would  
they leave him

threw him out of danc - ing school But he could shine in  
dance he could - n't keep in step But in a tax - i  
flat up - on the danc - ing floor But in the par - lor

an - y ves - ti - bule  
he was full of pep Aft - er the ball was o - ver  
they all yell for more

Then he made up — for lost time time *D.C.*

But after the ball 4