

AFTER YOU'VE GONE

Words and Music by Henry Creamer and Turner Layton

Suggested Registration: Accordion

Rhythm: Slow Swing

Tempo: ♩ = 98



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 best - est gal you've ev - er had.__



There'll come a time,__ now don't for - get it, there'll come a time__

DON'T DILLY DALLY ON THE WAY

Words and Music by Charles Collins and Fred W Leigh

Suggested Registration: Honky Tonk Piano

Rhythm: March

Tempo: ♩ = 108



My old man said, 'Fol-low the van, and don't dil - ly dal - ly on the



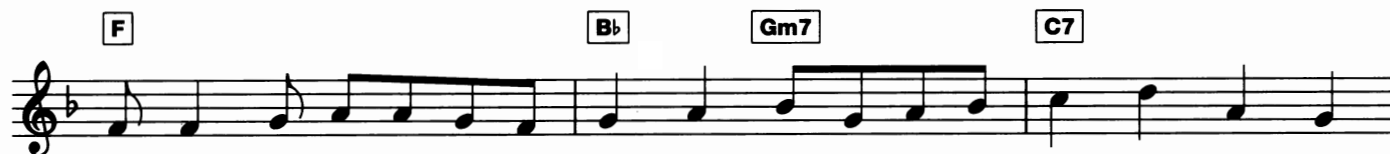
way!' Off went the cart with the home packed in it,



I walked be - hind with my old cock lin - net. I dil - lied, and dal - lied,



dal - lied and dil - lied, lost the van, and don't know where to roam. I



stopped on the way to have the old half - quart-ern, and I can't find my way

PACK UP YOUR TROUBLES (IN YOUR OLD KIT BAG)

Words by George Asaf / Music by Felix Powell

Suggested Registration: Clarinet

Rhythm: March

Tempo: ♩ = 116

G **C**

Pack up your trou - bles in your old kit bag, and smile, smile,

G **Em**

smile. While you've a lu - ci - fer to light your fag,

A7 **D7** **G**

smile boys, that's the style. What's the use of

D7 **C** **G** **D7**

wor - ry - ing? It ne - ver was worth - while! So!

G **C** **G** **D7**

Pack up your trou - bles in your old kit bag, and smile, smile,