

Too Late! Alas!

Too Late!

— BY —

Chas. K. Harris,

AUTHOR OF

“AFTER THE BALL,”

“WHILE THE DANCE GOES ON”

“CAST ASIDE”

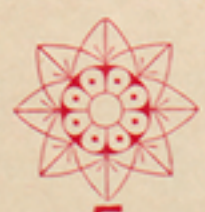
“KISS AND LET'S MAKE UP”

“FALLEN BY THE WAYSIDE”

“YOU'LL NEVER KNOW”

“THERE'LL COME A TIME”

“Don't Forget to Tell Me That
You Loves Me Honey,” Etc.



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Words and Music by CHAS. K. HARRIS.

Arr. by JOS. CLAUDER.

Tempo di Valse.

1. The air was filled with frag - rance rare, The rob - ins had gone to rest, While
 2. Her heart went out to him that night, A tear drop fell from her eye; She

close be - side the dear old gate Two hands were fond - ly prest. In
 nev - er knew he loved her so, With love that could not die! And

sor - row there a plead - ing face Looked down at a maid in tears; "Your
as they sad - ly bade fare-well, He sighed "'tis the will of fate!" Oh,

an - swer I must have to - night!" And this re - ply he hears: Too
love, had I but on - ly known— Why did I speak too late! Too

rit.

CHORUS.

late, too late, a - las! too late! The words that now you speak; Your
late, too late, a - las! too late! I can - not be your bride; Love's

Too Late, Alas, Too Late.—3—2.

Harris' Latest Song Success, "There'll Come a Time."

vows so dear I dare not hear, My love you must not seek! An-
 dream is past, the die is cast, I now must leave your side! I've

oth - er now doth claim my vow— Why, darl - ing, did you wait? Had
 pledged my troth, 'tis sad for both, Why, darl - ing, did you wait? Had

you but told your love last night— A - las! 'tis now too late!
 you but told me all last night— A - las! 'tis now too late!

poco ritard

ff *D.S.*