

EVER AFTER ON

(I'll Love My Baby Till The Sea Runs Dry)

Arr. by
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PIANO



Late last night when my ba-by came home— I heard a might-y
Bring me a pil-low for my— poor head— A ham-mer for to
Ver-y last— words my moth-er said— Were daughter don't you



knock-ing on my door— I was up in my shim-my-tail
knock out my brains— For— whis-key has ru-ined this
go— a - stray— And if I had a list-ened to



skip-ping cross the floor, Told him ba-by don't you knock no more—
bod-y of— mine And the red lights have run me in - sane—
what— she— said I— would not be— here to - day—



REFRAIN

But I'll love my ba - by till the sea - runs dry, - Till the rocks all dis-

solve by the sun I'll love my ba - by till the day - he dies - And

ev - er af - ter on Oh aint it

hard Oh aint it hard Oh

aint it hard, Poor girl, To love a man that don't love you