

SM 2618

2

It's Too Late Now

Words by
WILLIAM TRACEY

Music by
ALBERT VON TILZER

Moderato

f

Till ready

p

VOICE

So you're glad you found me, Well there's no use hang-ing
I don't like to slight you, But I have a per-fect

Copyright MCMXIV by Broadway Music Corporation 145 W. 45th St. New York.

All Rights Reserved

International Copyright Secured

The Publisher reserves the right to the use of this Copyrighted work upon the parts of Instruments serving to reproduce it Mechanically

'round me, I won't lis - ten to your love plea,
right to, All the things you prom - ised You'd do,

Your love means noth - ing to me; Once I thought the world a -
Were soon for - got - ten by you; Now you say I'm act - ing

bout you, Thought I could - n't live with - out you,
strange - ly, And you won - der what has changed me,

But you gave me cause to doubt you, and you know why. It's
I'm not cry - ing, still it pains me, to say good - bye.

CHORUS

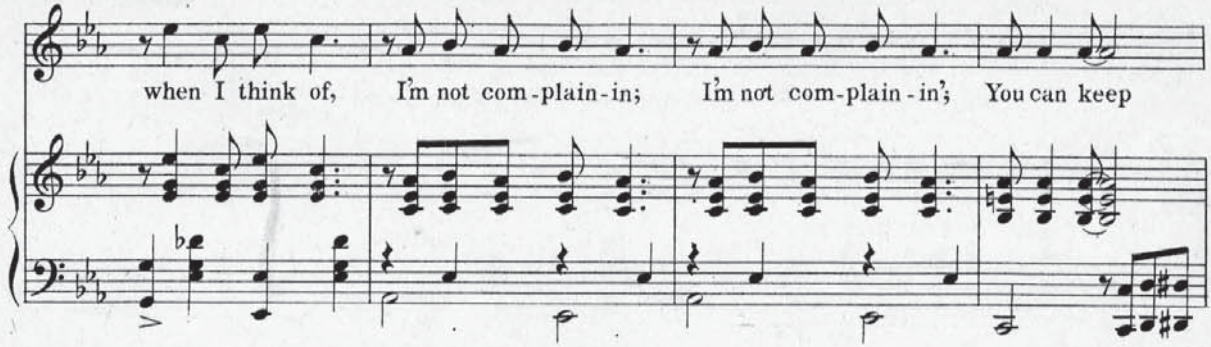
too late now to tell me that you, Why did you do it? why did you do it? It's

too late now, my love can't be the same,— and you're to blame It's

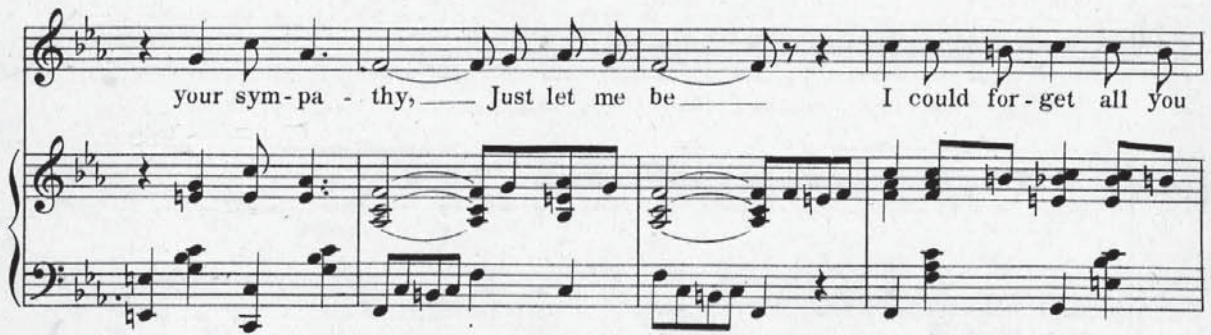
too late now, you need-n't ask me, You did-n't want it, You did-n't want it,

Once you ruled me, but you fooled me I could weep

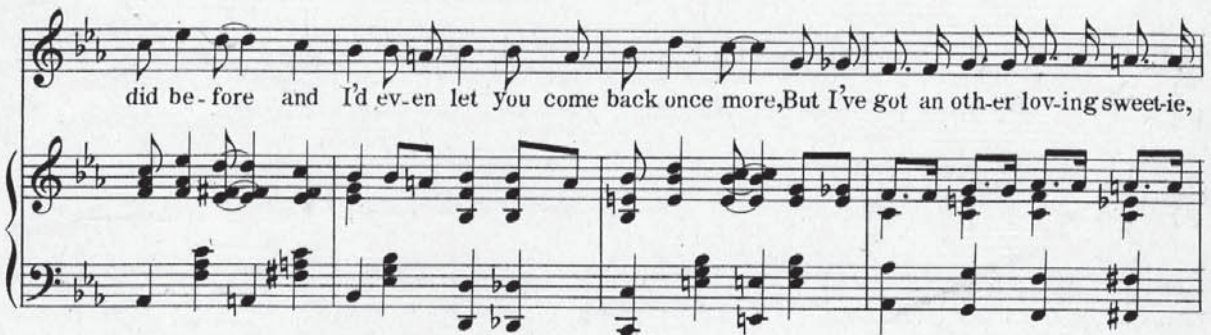
when I think of, I'm not com-plain-in; I'm not com-plain-in; You can keep



your sym-pa - thy, — Just let me be — I could for-get all you



did be-fore and I'd ev-en let you come back once more, But I've got an oth-er lov-ing sweet-ie,



and it's too late now. — It's now. —

