

Over the Garden Wall

HARRY HUNTER

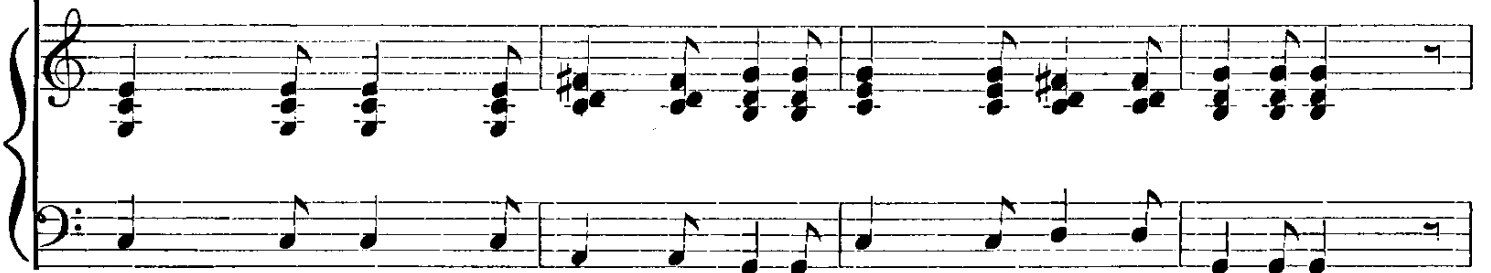
G. D. Fox

Vivace

1. Oh, my love stood un-der the wal - nut tree, O - ver the gar - den wall, She
 2. But her fa - ther stamped, and her fa - ther raved, O - ver the gar - den wall, And
 3. One day I jumped down on the oth - er side, O - ver the gar - den wall, And
 4. But where there's a will, there's al - ways a way, O - ver the gar - den wall, There's



whis-per'd and said she'd be true to me, O - ver the gar - den wall, She'd
 like an old mad - man he be-haved, O - ver the gar - den wall. She
 brave - ly she prom-ised to be my bride, O - ver the gar - den wall; But she
 al - ways a night as well as day, O - ver the gar - den wall, We



beau - ti - ful eyes, and beau-ti - ful hair, She was not ver - y tall so she
 made a bou - quet of ro - ses red, But im - me - di - ate - ly I
 scream'd in a fright, "Here's fa - ther, quick, I have an im - pres-sion he's
 had - n't much mon-ey, but wed-dings are cheap, So while the old fel-low was





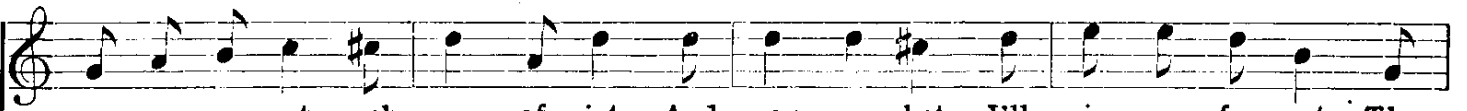
stood on a chair, And ma-ny a time have I kissed her there, O-ver the gar-den wall.
 popped up my head, He gave me a buck-et of wa-ter instead, O-ver the gar-den wall.
 bring-ing a brick;" But I got the im-pression of one good kick, O-ver the gar-den wall.
 snor-ing a-sleep, With a lad and a lad-der she managed to creep O-ver the gar-den wall.



CHORUS



O - ver the gar - den wall, . . . The sweet - est girl of all, . . . There



nev - er were yet such eyes of jet, And you may bet, I'll nev - er for - get The



night our lips in kiss - es met, O - ver the gar - den wall. . .

