

cresc.

Love, I know not when or how, Love, I know not when or how;

expressively

On - ly this, on - ly this, this, that once you loved me,

rit.

On - ly this, I love you now, I love you now, I love you now.

Over the Garden Wall

HARRY HUNTER

G. D. FOX

Lively
mf

1. Oh, my love stood un-der the wal- nut tree, O-ver the garden wall, — She
2. But her fa - ther stamp'd and her fa-ther raved, O-ver the garden wall, — And

cresc. *dim.*

whis-pered 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

mf *cresc.*

beau-ti-ful eyes, and beau-ti-ful hair, She was not ve-ry tall, So she stood on a chair, And
made a bou-quet of ro-ses red, But im-me-di-ate-ly I popped up my head, He

f

man-y a time have I kissed her there, O-ver the gar-den wall. _____
gave me a buck-et of wa-ter in-stead O-ver the gar-den wall. _____

CHORUS *mf* *cresc.*

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

cresc. *f*

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

dim.

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