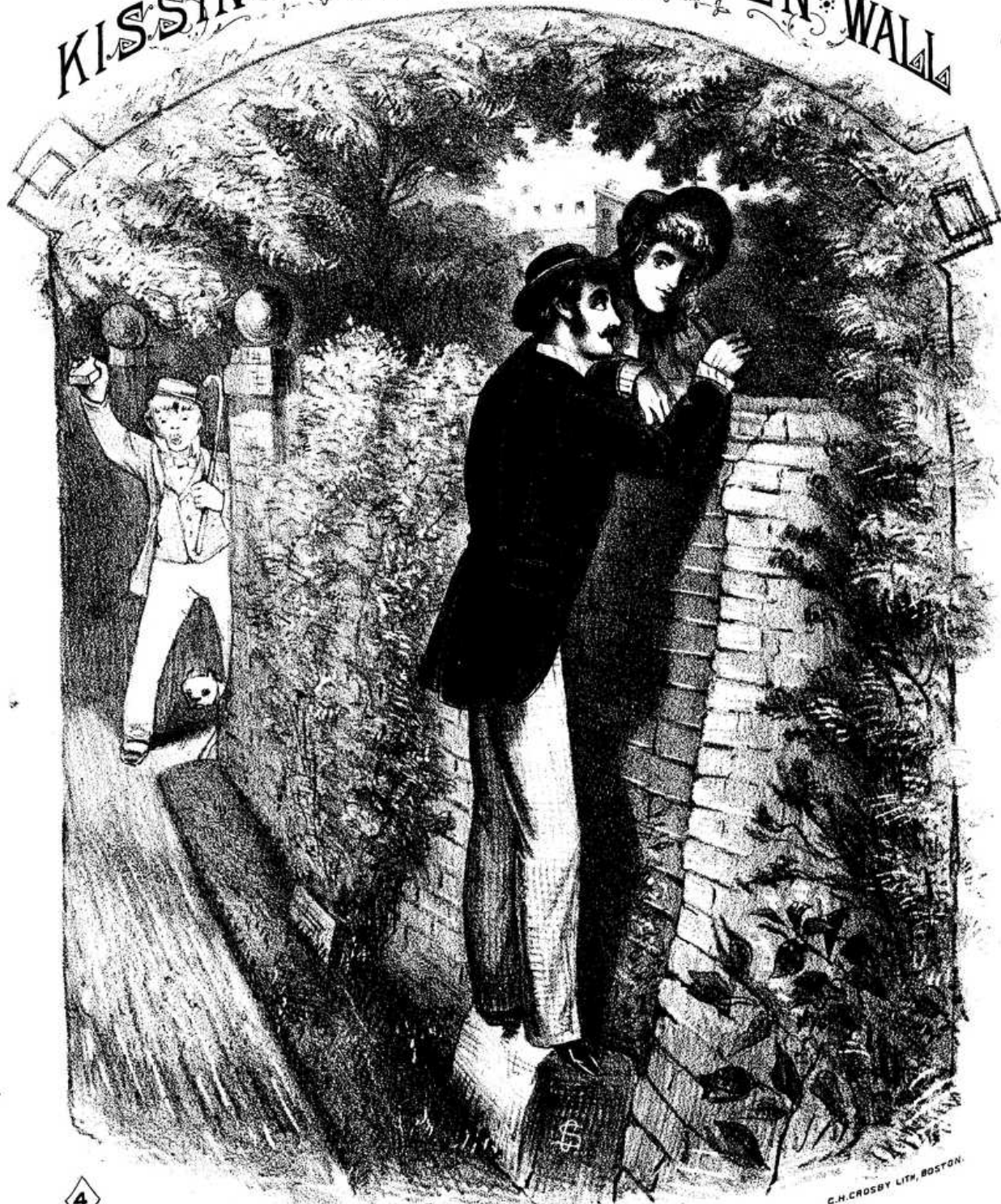


KISSING OVER THE GARDEN WALL



4

WRITTEN BY
HARRY HUNTER

THE COMIC SONG OF THE DAY

COMPOSED BY
G. D. FOX.

PUBLISHED BY **OLIVER DITSON & CO., BOSTON.**

C. H. DITSON & CO.
NEW YORK.

LYON & HEALY,
CHICAGO.

J. E. DITSON & CO.
PHILADELPHIA.

C. H. CROSBY LITH. BOSTON.

OVER THE GARDEN WALL.

Words by HARRY HUNTER.

Music by G. D. FOX.

VIVACE.

Piano.

ff

The piano introduction consists of two systems of music. The first system features a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 6/8 time signature. The melody is played in the right hand, while the left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords. The second system continues the melody and accompaniment, ending with a final chord.

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

The piano accompaniment for the first verse is shown in a grand staff. The right hand plays a simple harmonic accompaniment, while the left hand plays a more active line. The music is marked with a piano (*p*) dynamic.

wall,..... She whispered and said she'd be true to me,
wall,..... And like an old mad - man he behaved,
wall,..... And she brave - ly prom - ised to be my bride,
wall,..... There's al - ways a night as well as a day,

The piano accompaniment for the second verse continues the harmonic and melodic patterns established in the first system. It features a grand staff with a treble and bass clef.

(Lith.)

Over the garden wall, She'd beau - ti - ful eyes and beau - ti - ful hair, She was
 Over the garden wall, She made a bouquet of ros - es red, But im -
 Over the garden wall, But she scream'd in a fright, "here's fa - ther, quick, I have
 Over the garden wall, We had - n't much money, but weddings are cheap, So

not ver - y tall, so she stood on a chair, And ma - ny a time have I
 - me - di - ate - ly I popped up my head, He gave me a buck - et of
 have an im - pression he's bring - ing a stick!" But I brought the im - pres - sion of
 while the old fel - low was snor - ing a - sleep, With a lad and a lad - der she

kissed her there, O - ver the gar - den wall.....
 wa - ter in - stead, O - ver the gar - den wall.....
 half a brick, O - ver the gar - den wall.....
 man - aged to creep, O - ver the gar - den wall.....

CHORUS.

Over the gar - den wall,..... The sweetest girl of all,..... There

never was yet such eyes of jet, And you may bet I'll never forget The

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