

# Over the Garden Wall

for TTB Voices *a cappella*

Harry Hunter

G. D. Fox

Arranged by Cynthia Shaw, 2024

*rubato* *a tempo*

Tenor 1  
O - ver the gar - den wall! \_\_\_\_\_ Oh my

Tenor 2  
*rubato*  
O - ver the gar - den wall! \_\_\_\_\_

Bass  
*rubato*  
O - ver the gar - den wall! \_\_\_\_\_

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love\_\_\_ stood un - der the wal - nut tree, O-ver the gar - den  
fa - ther stamped and her fa - ther\_ raved.  
day I jumped down on the oth - er side.  
when there's a will,\_\_\_there's always a way.

Oo \_\_\_\_\_ O-ver the gar - den

Oo \_\_\_\_\_ O-ver the gar - den

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

wall, \_\_\_\_\_ Oo \_\_\_\_\_

wall, \_\_\_\_\_ Oo \_\_\_\_\_

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O-ver the gar - den wall, \_\_\_\_\_ Oo \_\_\_\_\_

O-ver the gar - den wall. \_\_\_\_\_ She'd beau - ti - ful eyes, \_\_\_\_\_ and  
 She made a bou - quet \_\_\_\_\_ of  
 But she scream'd in a fright, "Here's  
 We \_\_\_\_\_ had - n't much mon - ey, but

O-ver the gar - den wall, \_\_\_\_\_ Oo \_\_\_\_\_

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\_\_\_\_\_ Oo \_\_\_\_\_ she  
 I  
 he's  
 was

beau - ti - ful hair, She was not ver - y tall so she  
 ro - ses red, But im - me - dia - ate - ly \_\_\_\_\_ I  
 fa - ther, quick, I \_\_\_\_\_ have an im - pres - sion he's  
 wed - dings are cheap, So \_\_\_\_\_ while the old fel - low was

\_\_\_\_\_ Oo \_\_\_\_\_ she  
 I  
 he's  
 was