

SM4359

My Barney Lies Over The Ocean

Words by
SAM M. LEWIS
and JOE YOUNG

(Just The Way He Lied To Me)

Music by
BERT GRANT

Marcia

Piano

§ Voice

Bar-ney Car-ney prom-ised hed be true to Mol-ly O, The
Bar-ney wrote a let-ter home the day the war was through, He

§ Till Ready

day he went a-way to war a-bout a year a-go; In ev-'ry note that
start-ed off with 'Mol-ly, dear, Im com-ing home to you;' He did-nt say what

Bar-ney wrote he called her 'Ma-cher-ie,' She read the name and said with shame, 'this
week or day, nor did he say what year, And Mol-ly O, said, "wur-ra-woe it's

is-nt meant for me."— All the neigh-bors no-ticed there were tear-drops in her
all a joke I fear."— Peo-ple said hed have to wait un-til the ships come

eye; And when they asked her how was Bar-ney, she'd be-gin to cry:—
 back; And Mol-ly said, "why wait for them, why dont he take a hack?—

Chorus
 "My Bar-ney lies o-ver the o-cean,— My Bar-ney lies o-ver the sea;— Sure he

p-f

said he went to war to help the wom-en,— And I think he's helped him-self to two or

three;— Now he's got a lit-tle girl in Bel-gium, and one in Pa-ree, And I

know the lit-tle things he tells 'em, when they're on his knee, Sure my Bar-ney lies o-ver the

o-cean,— Just the way he lied to me!" "My me."

f **D.S.**