

MY BARNEY LIES OVER THE OCEAN

(THE WAY HE LIED TO ME)



WORDS BY
**JOE YOUNG
& SAM M. LEWIS**

MUSIC BY
BERT GRANT

WATERSON
BERLIN
&
SNYDER CO.
Music Publishers
Strand Theatre Bldg
Broadway at 47 St
NEW YORK

BARBELLE

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 *f*

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 'its

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

The musical score is written in 2/4 time with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). It consists of a piano introduction, a vocal line with lyrics, and piano accompaniment. The piano part features a rhythmic pattern of eighth notes and chords. The vocal line is written in a single staff with lyrics underneath. The score is divided into several systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The piano part starts with a forte (f) dynamic and ends with a fortissimo (fz) dynamic. The vocal line starts with a mezzo-forte (mf) dynamic and ends with a mezzo-forte (mf) dynamic. The piano part has a section marked 'Till Ready' with a piano (p) dynamic. The lyrics are: '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 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 'its 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 *f* *D.S.*

THAT TUMBLE-DOWN SHACK IN ATHLONE. CHORUS

Lyrics by
RICHARD W. PASCOE

Music by
MONTE CARLO and
ALMA M. SANDERS

Oh! I want to go back to that tum - ble down shack, Where the
wild ros - es bloom 'round the door; — Just to pil - low my head, in that
ould trun - dle bed, Just to see my ould moth - er once

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MUSIC PUBLISHERS

Strand Théâtre Building, Broadway at 47th Street
NEW YORK