

# MY BARNEY LIES OVER THE OCEAN

( THE WAY HE LIED TO ME )



WORDS BY  
**JOE YOUNG  
& SAMM. LEWIS**

MUSIC BY  
**BERT GRANT**

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BARBELLE

# My Barney Lies Over The Ocean

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Words by  
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*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 *p*

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 noticed 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, shed 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

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

three; Now hes 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!"