

Over There - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

OVER THERE.

Oh! potatoes they grow small, over there, over there!
Oh! potatoes they grow small, over there!
Oh! potatoes they grow small,
'Cause they plant them in the Fall,
And then eats em tops and all, over there, over there!

Oh! the candles they are small, over there, over there!
Oh! the candles they are small, over there!
Oh! the candles they are small,
For they dips 'em lean and tall,
And then burns 'em sticks and all, over there, over there!

Oh! I wish I was a geese, all forlorn, all forlorn!
Oh! I wish I was a geese, all forlorn!
Oh! I wish I was a geese,
'Cause they lives and dies in peace,
And accumulates much grease, eating corn, eating corn!

Oh! they had a clam-pie, over there, over there!
Oh! they had a clam-pie, over there!
Oh! they had a clam-pie,
And the crust was made of rye,
And you must eat it or die, over there, over there!