

Over The Fence Is Out - song lyrics

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OVER THE FENCE IS OUT!

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Words and Music by J. P. Skelly.

Two little boys were playing together,
Playing "old cat" in the field:
Harry was gentle, Dick was a bully,
Always unwilling to yield.
Always unfair, if Harry was winning,
How he could bluster and shout,
When Harry would say: "It's my turn to play;
Over the fence is out!"

Chorus.

Over the fence is out! Now it is my turn to play;
Whatever we do, Dick, you know it is true, you want everything your own way;
You won't give a fellow a show, but now it is my turn to shout;
You can't always win, so kindly give in-over the fence is out!

Years passed away, the boys grew to manhood,
They became rivals in trade,
Dick ever trying Harry to ruin,
While his own profit he made:
But a day came when wild speculation
Left him in trouble and doubt.
Then Harry could say: "Your bills you can't pay-
Over the fence is out!"-Chorus.

Soon they found out they loved the same maiden;
Dick tried to win her in vain;
While he grew jealous, Harry was favored,
And all her smiles he would gain.
Tender and true, she vowed that she loved him,
Happy the end came about,
And when they were wed, to Dick Harry said,
"Over the fence is out!"-Chorus.