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# Daddy Found You Down Beside the Garden Wall

Words and Music  
BY  
RAYMOND EGAN  
JESSE GREER  
AND  
ABE OLMAN



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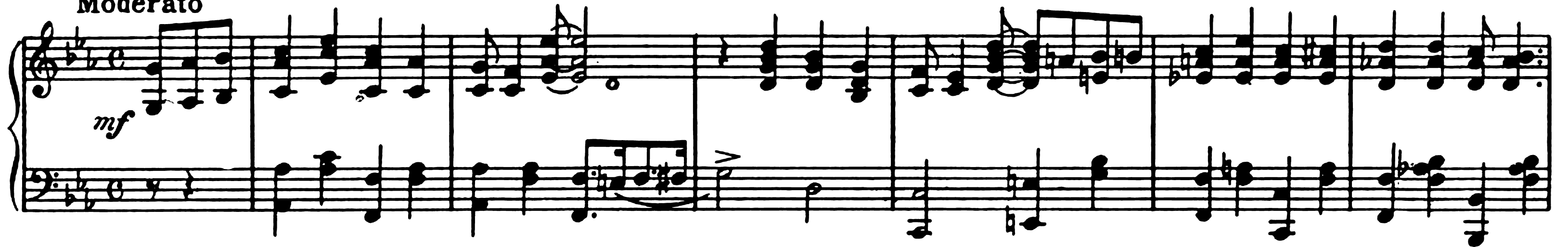
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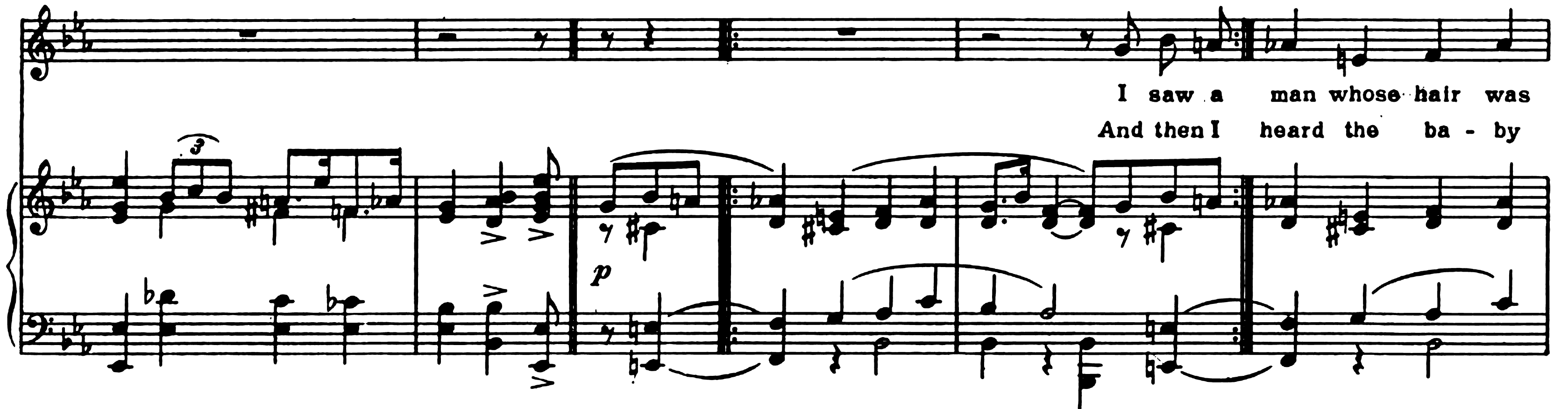
# "Daddy Found You Down Beside the Garden Wall"

Words & Music by {  
RAYMOND EGAN  
JESSIE GREER  
ABE OLMAN

Moderato



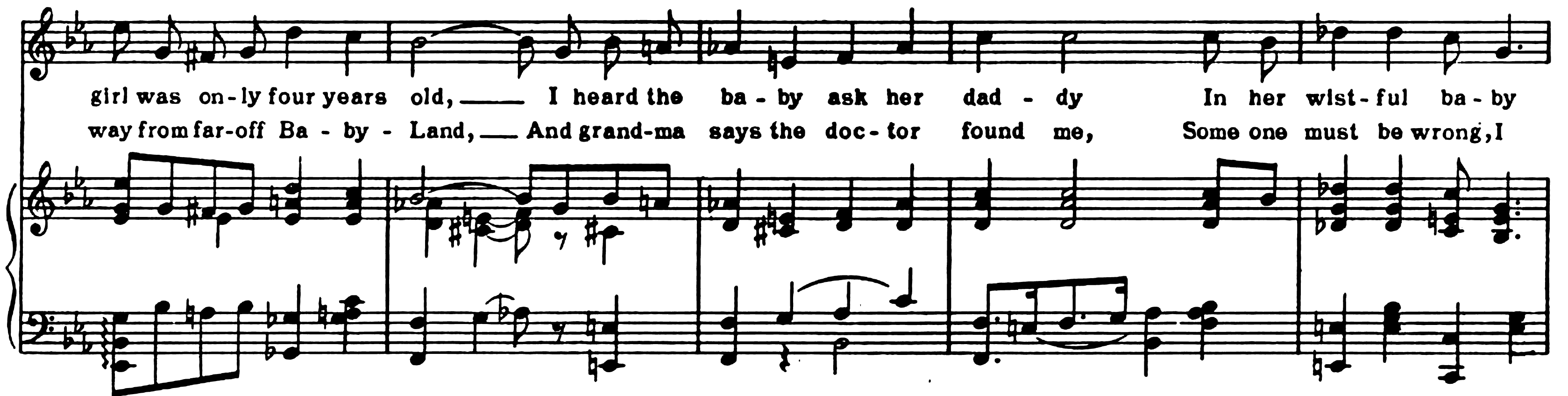
I saw a man whose hair was  
And then I heard the ba - by



sil - ver With a girl whose hair was gold, — And I know they loved each oth - er, Tho' the  
whis - per, "Dad - dy, I don't un - der - stand, — Mam - ma says a big stork brought me All the



girl was on - ly four years old, — I heard the ba - by ask her dad - dy In her wist - ful ba - by  
way from far - off Ba - by - Land, — And grand - ma says the doc - tor found me, Some one must be wrong, I



way, — "Dad - dy, tell me where I came from," Then I heard the Dad - dy say: —  
know," — Then the Dad - dy said, "They're wrong, dear, Dad - dy found you long a - go: —



CHORUS *Tenderly*

The an-gels heard me wish for some one like your moth - - er, ——— And then they

*p-mf*

turned my wish in - to an im - age of her, They brought you to our gar-den wall,

Tucked in a bas - ket like a doll, And as you peeked out to the skies two stars ——— fell in your

*poco rit*

*poco rit*

eyes; ——— And by the way you bribe your Dad with smiles and kiss - - es ——— Shows you have your mother's

*a tempo*

*a tempo*

manners one and all ——— And tho'you're small, \_you're growing like a weed, But Dad-dy knows you real-ly

are a rose, For Dad-dy found you down be-side the garden wall. The an-gels ———

1 2

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THE SONG THAT WILL ULTIMATELY BE SUNG AND WHISTLED AROUND THE WORLD

# AT SEVEN, SEVENTEEN AND SEVENTY

(DADDY LOVED THE SAME SWEET GIRL)

By ABE OLMAN, Writer of "Dancing Down in Dixieland," "Come Along to Caroline," "Come Back to Wai-ki ki," etc.

## AT SEVEN, SEVENTEEN AND SEVENTY

RAYMOND EGAN

Daddy Loved the Same Sweet Girl

ABE OLMAN

*Moderato*

For at sev - en, sev - e - teen and sev - en - ty — Dad - dy loved the

same sweet girl, — At sev - en she was — the lit - tle girl - ie next door,

— The girl - ie he'd rob — the ap - ple or - chard for, — And at sevn - e - teen

— she was a wonderful dream How she set his heart a - whirl —

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