V. FOR ME AND MY GAL

The bells are ringing for me and my gal,

The birds are singing for me and my gal.

Ev'rybody's been knowing To a wedding they're going And for weeks they've been sewing,

Ev'ry Susie and Sal. They're congregating for me and my gal,

The Parson's waiting for me and my gal.

And sometime I'm goin' to Build a little home for two, For three or four or more, In Loveland for me and my gale