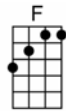
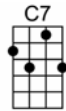
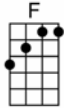
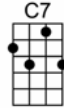


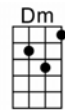
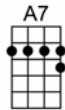
FOR ME AND MY GAL (BAR)



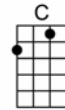
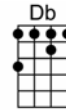
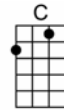
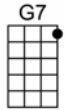
The bells are ringing for me and my gal



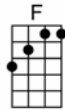
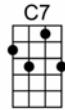
The birds are singing for me and my gal.



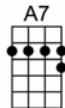
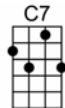
Everybody's been knowing to a wedding they're going



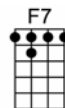
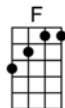
And for weeks they've been sewing, every Susie and Sal.



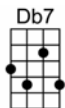
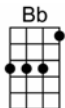
They're congregating for me and my gal.



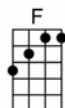
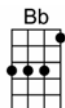
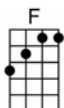
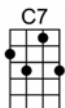
The parson's waiting for me and my gal.



And someday we're gonna build a little home for two



Or three or four, or more,



In Loveland for me and my gal (for me and my gal).