

For Me And My Gal

Judy Garland

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 sometime
I'm goin' to build a little home for two,
For three or four or more,
In Love-land for me and my gal.

See the relatives there
Looking over the pair!
They can tell at a glance
It's a loving romance.

It's a wonderful sight
As the families unite.
Gee! It makes the boy proud
As he says to the crowd:

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