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## "I Had A Gal, I Had A Pal"

(He Stole My Gal Away)

Words by  
L. WOLFE GILBERT

*Wayne Kirk*

Music by  
LEWIS F. MUIR

Moderato

So hard to tell who your friends are, One thing I know, there are  
You ask me if I've been griev - ing, How can I help feel - ing

few, I had a friend, who would bor - row and lend, And  
blue, Once she was mine, and he took what was mine, But

I thought that he was true blue. \_\_\_\_\_ The sto - ry I'll tell is an  
she shares the fault with him, too. \_\_\_\_\_ He might have loved her as

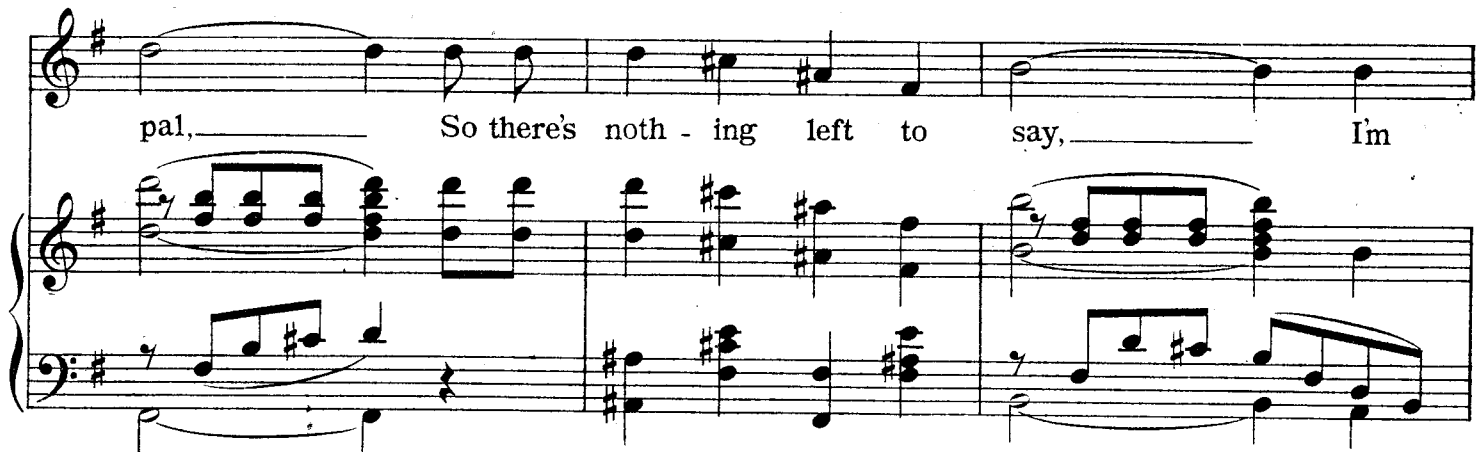
old one, Yet old tales seem bet - ter than new. \_\_\_\_\_  
I did, So what could the poor fel - low do. \_\_\_\_\_

**CHORUS**

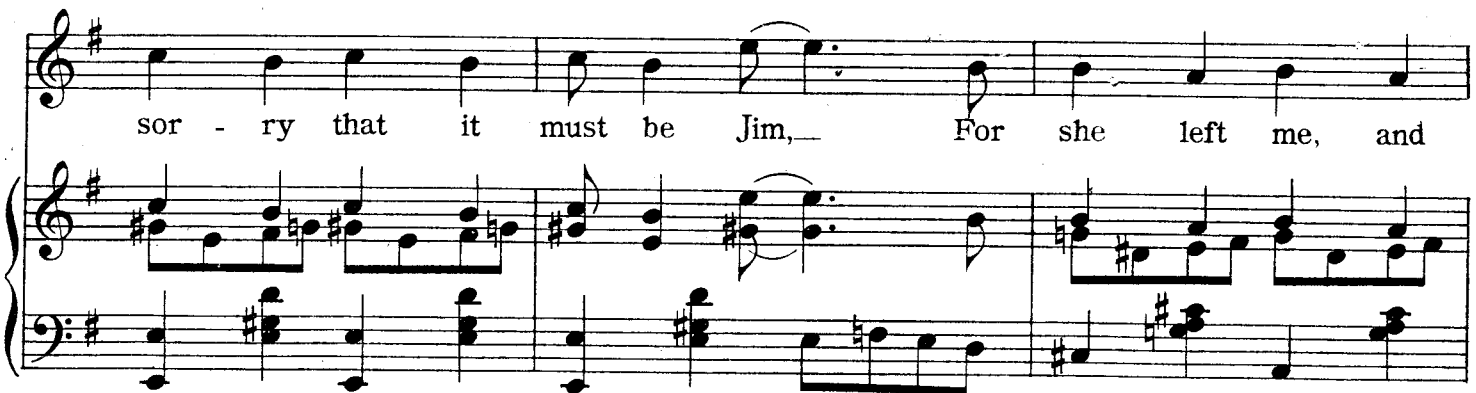
I had a gal, \_\_\_\_\_ I had a pal, \_\_\_\_\_ He had to

steal my gal a - way, \_\_\_\_\_ I loved my gal, \_\_\_\_\_ be-lieved my

pal, So there's noth - ing left to say, Im



sor - ry that it must be Jim, For she left me, and



she'll leave him, I had a gal, I had a



pal, And he stole my gal a - way.

*rit.*

