

"I Had A Gal, I Had A Pal"

(He Stole My Gal Away)

Words by
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Music by
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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, I'm

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.