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"I Had A Gal, I Had A Pal"
(He Stole My Gal Away)

Words by L. WOLFE GILBERT

Music by LEWIS F. MUIR

Moderato

So hard to tell who your friends are,
One thing I know, there are few,
I had a friend, who would borrow and lend,
And had a friend, who would borrow and lend,
And

You ask me if I've been grieving,
How can I help feeling blue,
Once she was mine, and he took what was mine,
But

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

old one,
Yet old tales seem better than new.
I did,
So what could the poor fellow do.

CHORUS

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

steal my gal away,
I loved my gal,
believed my
pal.
So there's nothing 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.

I Had A Gal, etc. 3