

# Judy Garland, Me And My Gal

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 their going  
And for weeks they've been sewing  
Every Suzie and Sal  
They're congregating  
for me and my gal  
The parson's waiting  
for me and my gal  
And sometime I'm going to build  
A little home for two  
for three or four or more  
In Loveland, for me and my gal