

# I HAD A GAL I HAD A PAL

MILLS  
MERRY  
ELODIES

(AND HE STOLE MY GAL AWAY)



ELIZABETH M. MURRAY

WORDS BY  
L. WOLFE GILBERT  
MUSIC BY  
LEWIS F. MUIR

DE 1945

F.A. MILLS  
48<sup>th</sup> St. - New York

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

(He Stole My Gal Away)

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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.*