

My Old Gal - song lyrics

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MY OLD GAL.

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Words and Music by Charles Graham.

I well remember when a child when I would visit grandpa,
Tho' he was seventy years of age, he still made love to grandma;
Tho' children of a larger growth, I've often seen them playing,
And more than once I've heard the old man to his old wife saying:

Chorus.

My old gal, we're forty years together;

It don't seem long with you, my dear old gal.

Forty more, in any kind of weather,

Would never be too much for me, with my old gal.

The dear, old lady I have often seen a tear-drop shedding
When she cays, "John, I hope we'll live to see our golden wedding."
I hope that they will see the day for which they both are praying:
She's with us yet, dear granny, and the old man still is saying:- Chorus.