

41. 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 they're going and for weeks they've been sewing, every Susie ans Sal. They're congregating for me and my gal; the parson's waiting for me and my gal. And some-day we'll build a little home for two or three or four or more, in Loveland for me and my gal.

42. Let me call you sweetheart, I'm in love with you; let me hear you whisper that you love me too. Keep the love-light glowing in your eyes so true, let me call you sweetheart, I'm in love with you.

43. In the good old summertime, in the good old summertime; strolling through the shady lanes with your baby mine. You hold her hand and she holds yours, and that's a very good sign that she's your wootsie-wootsie in the good old summertime.

XV.  
44. After you've gone and left me crying; After you've gone, there's no denying; you'll feel blue, you'll feel sad; you'll miss the dearest gal you've ever had. There'll come a time, now don't forget it, there'll come a time when you'll regret it. Some day when you grow lonely your heart will break like mine and you'll want me only, after you've gone, after you've gone away.

45. Just because you think you're so pretty, just because you think you're so hot, just because you think you've got something that nobody else has got; you make me spend all my money, you thought I was an old Santa Clause. But I'm telling you baby I'm through with you just because, yes, just because.

46. I'm looking over a four-leaf clover that I overlooked before; one leaf of sunshine, the second is rain, third is the roses that grow in the lane. No need explaining the one remaining is somebody I adore. I'm looking over a four-leaf clover that I overlooked before.