My Gal Sal

Composer: Paul Dresser
Arr: Merv Rowley/Ruth Randle, 2014

Tuning: D-F#-A
Key of D
With expression

(1905)

My old pal, Oh, how I'd kiss her, my gal Sal; Face not so hand-some, but to my breast, Soon she would take her last long rest. She looked at me and

measures 10 and 12, play 1+ if you have it, otherwise omit it.
eyes, don't you know, that shone just as bright as they did years a-go. mur- mured, "Pal," and softly I whis-pered, "Good-bye, Sal."

Chorus: slow, tenderly

They called her Friv-o-lous Sal, a pec-u-liar sort of a gal, With a heart that was mel-low, an all-round good fellow was my old pal. Your trou-bles, worries, and
cares, she was always willing to share, A wild sort of
devil, but dead on the level was My Gal Sal!