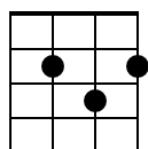


FOR ME AND MY GAL / HEART OF MY HEART/ LOVE LETTERS

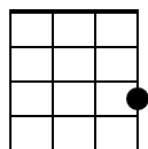
122A

[C] The bells are [G] ringing, for me and my [C] gal
 The birds are [G7] singing, for me and my [C] gal
 Everybody's been [E7] knowing, to a wedding there [Am] going
 And for weeks they've been [D7] sewing, every Susie and [G7] Sal.
 They're conger [G] gating, for me and my [C] gal
 The parsons [G7] waiting, for me and my [E7] gal
 And someday [C] we're gonna build a [C7] little home
 For [F] two or three or [D7] more, //
 In [G7] Loveland,
 For me and my [C] gal. [F] [C] [G7]

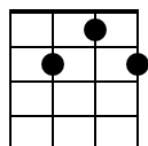
G



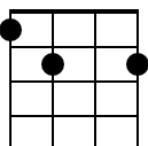
C



G7

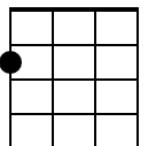


E7



On a [C] day like today, we [F] passed the time a [D7] way
 Writing [G7] love letters in the [C] sand. [F] [G7]
 How you [C] laughed when I cried, each [F] time I saw the [D7] tide.
 Take our [G7] love letters in the [C] sand. [F] [C]

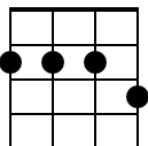
Am



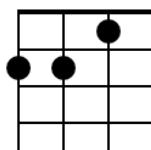
You made a [E7] vow, that you, would [Am] always be true
 But some [D7] how, that vow, meant [Dm] nothing to [G7] you

D7

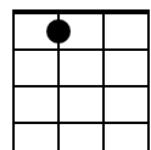
Now my [C] poor heart just aches, with [F] every wave that [D7] breaks
 Over [G7] love letters in the [C] sand. [F] [C] [G7] [C]



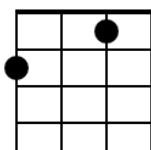
Dm



A7



F



C7

