

The bells are ringing for me and my gal  
The birds are singing for me and my gal  
Ev'rybody's been knowing,  
to a wedding they're going,  
And for weeks they've been sewing  
Ev'ry Susie and Sal,  
They're congregating for me and my gal,  
The Parson's waiting for me and my gal,  
And sometime, I'm gonna build a little home  
for two, for three or four, or more;  
In Loveland for me and my gal.