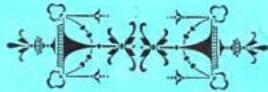
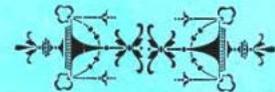


I'VE GOT A GAL

[SEVEN FEET TALL]



By
PHIL BAXTER
JACK ROGERS
and
EARL MC COY



With
UKULELE ARRANGEMENT

HENRY WATERSON, INC.
1571 BROADWAY, NEW YORK, N. Y.
WATERSON, BERLIN & SNYDER CO.
SELLING AGENTS



I've Got A Gal

(Seven Feet Tall)

By PHIL BAXTER
JACK ROGERS and
EARL MC COY

Uke. arr. by Jeanne Gravelle

Tune-a-Uke

A D F# B

With Piano Put Capo on 3rd Fret

Moderato

Piano

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand plays a series of chords and melodic lines, while the left hand provides a steady accompaniment. The tempo is marked 'Moderato' and the dynamics start with a forte 'f'.

Voice

The first system shows the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line begins with the lyrics: 'Way down South where I was born, - Gals they grow 'bout My, oh! my what am I gon - na do? - I'm in love with a'. The piano accompaniment is marked 'p' (piano).

The second system continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: 'sevn feet long; - When they go to bed, well, it ain't no use, - gal named Sue; - She's in Miss - is - sip - pi, and I'm in Maine, -'. The piano accompaniment continues with a steady accompaniment.

The third system concludes the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: ''Cause their feet hang ov - er for a chick - en roost. - And Got - ta see this gal or I will go in - sane. - I'd'. The piano accompaniment continues with a steady accompaniment.

have I got a tall gal? Oh! hush my mouth, She's
lay me down and die for one of her smiles, I'd

got the sweet - est su - gar in all the South. -
fol - low this sweet gal for a thou - sand miles. -

Chorus

Oh! peo - ple I've got a gal, sev'n feet tall, -
Now let me tell you this gal, sure is sweet, -

Sleeps in the kitch - en with her feet in the hall, She's got a sis - ter
You must know she's there with the jaz - z - er - ine feet, And what is more she

lives a-cross the lake, She can shake and shiv-er like a rat-tle snake, Thous-and
shakes a wick-ed knee, She has made an aw-ful crip-ple out of me, - Thous-and

miles, ——— Thous-and miles, Ho, hon-ey fol-low me.
miles, ——— Thous-and miles, Ho, hon-ey fol-low me.

Interlude (to be sung be-tween each chos.)

My gal, my pal, I'm blue, clear through, My

gal, my pal, I'm true to you, thous-and

years, thous-and years, Ho, Hon-ey fol-low me!