Of all the boys I've known and I've known some  
Until I first met you I was lonesome  
And when you came in sight, dear, my heart grew light  
And this old world seemed new to me  
  
You're really swell, I have to admit you  
Deserve expressions that really fit you  
And so I've racked my brain hoping to explain  
All the things that you do to me"  
  
A-one, a-two, a-one, two, three…

Of all the shuls I've known and I've known some,  
Until I first came here I was lonesome.  
And with Sharon and Ted, oh, the gift shop was bred,  
And this old world seemed new to me  
  
I’ve got to kvell, and I will admit you  
Deserve expressions that really fit you  
And so I've racked my brain hoping to explain  
All the things that you mean to me  
  
A-one, a-two, a-one, two, three…