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…