

Bing Crosby, True Love

Suntanned
Windblown
Honeymooners at last alone.
Feeling far above par.
Oh, how lucky we are!
While I give to you
And you give to me,
True love, true love.
So on and on
It'll always be,
True love, true love.
For you and I
Have a guardian angel
On high, with nothin' to do.
But to give to you
And to give to me,
Love forever true.

For you and I
Have a guardian angel
On high, with nothing to do.
But to give to you
And to give to me,
Love forever true.
Love forever true.