

Don McLean, To Have And To Hold

As the seasons go circlin', and the years spin away
And the highway grows narrow, at the end of the day
There's a promise I made you, on the first day of spring
To have and to hold, this gold wedding ring
To have and to hold, 'till death do us part
In sickness or health, with all the love in my heart
For richer, for poorer, 'till we both have grown old
Through all of life's seasons, to have and to hold
And if we can have children, or live all alone
The light of our love, will forever be shown
Our union is timeless, our love beyond worth
To have and to hold, 'till the ends of the earth
To have and to hold, 'till death do us part
In sickness or health, with all the love in my heart
For richer, for poorer, 'till we both have grown old
Through all of life's seasons, to have and to hold
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