

Hank Snow, Marriage Vow

Do you take this woman to be your dear wife
Do you vow to love her the rest of your life
And will you protect her and honor her name
Oh don't cause her heartaches and don't bring her shame
Share with her in poverty with her in wealth
For richer for poorer through sickness and health
All these things the Parson did ask me and then
I whispered I do and I'd do it again

Break (steel guitar / fiddle)

For I really love her the one I call wife
And I'll go on caring the rest of my life
I'd die to protect her and she'd do the same
I'd cut off my tongue before I'd bring her shame
We may be in poverty may not have wealth
But we stick together through sickness and health
I'll always be thankful 'til my life is done
That two little words made us both into one