

Hank Snow, Memories Are Made Of This

Take one fresh and tender kiss add one stolen night of bliss
One girl one boy some grief some joy memories are made of this
Don't forget a small moonbeam fold in lightly with a dream
Your lips and mine two sips of wine memories are made of this

Then add the wedding bells one house where lovers dwell
Three little kids for the flavor
Stir carefully through the days see how the flavor stays
These are the dreams you will savour
With his blessings from above serve it generously with love
One man one wife one love true life memories are made of this
[guitar]
Then add the wedding bells...