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...