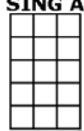
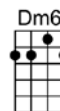
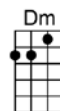
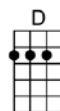
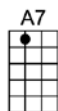
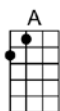
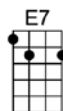
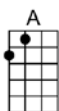


SING A

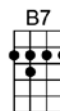
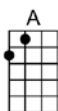
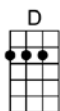
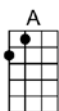


# LOVE AND MARRIAGE

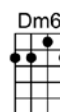
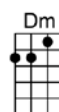
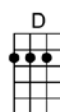
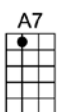
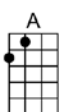
4/4 1...2...1234



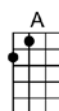
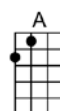
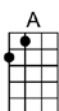
Love and marriage, love and marriage, go to-gether like a horse and car - riage;



This I tell you, broth - er, you can't have one without the oth - er.

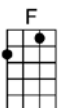
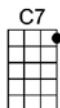
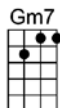
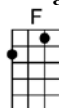


Love and marriage, love and marriage -- it's an institute you can't dis - par - age.

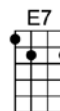
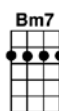
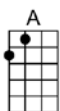
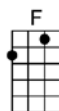


Ask the local gen - try and they will say it's ele - men - t'ry.

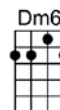
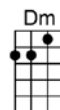
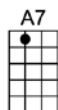
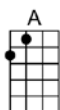
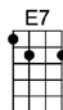
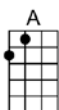
## Bridge:



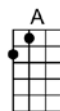
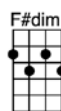
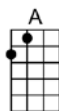
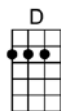
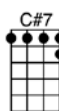
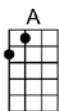
Try, try, try to separate them -- it's an il-lusion;



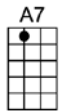
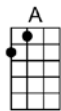
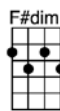
Try, try, try, and you will only come..... to this con-clusion.



Love and marriage, love and marriage, go to-gether like a horse and car - riage;

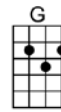
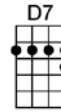
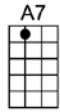


Dad was told by moth - er, you can't have one, you can't have none,

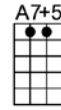
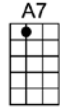
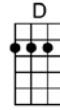
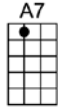
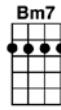


You can't have one without the oth - er.

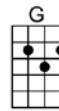
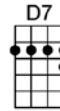
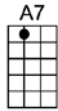
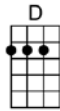
# THE GLORY OF LOVE



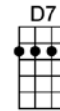
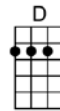
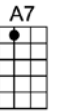
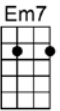
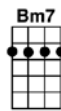
You've got to give a little, take a little, and let your poor heart break a little



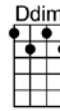
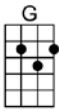
That's the story of, that's the glory of love



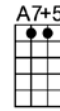
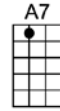
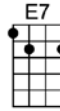
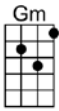
You've got to laugh a little, cry a little, before the clouds roll by a little



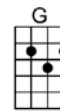
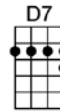
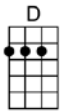
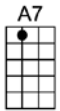
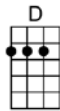
That's the story of, that's the glory of love



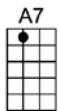
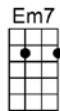
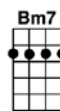
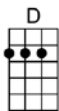
As long as there's the two of us, we've got the world and all its charms



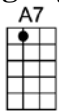
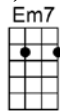
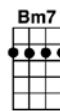
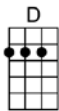
And when the world is through with us we've got each other's arms



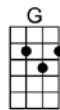
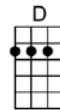
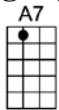
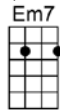
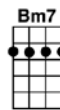
You've got to win a little, lose a little, and always have the blues a little



That's the story of, that's the glory of



That's the story of, that's the glory of



That's the story of, that's the glory of love