

# Memories Are Made of This

Dean Martin

(Sweet, sweet memories you gave-a me  
you can't beat the memories you gave-a me)

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 flavor  
Stir carefully through the days  
See how the flavor stays  
These are the dreams you will savor

With His blessings from above  
Serve it generously with love  
One man, one wife  
One love through life  
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