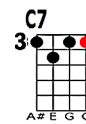
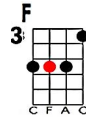
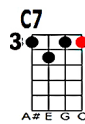
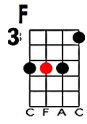
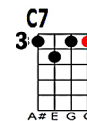
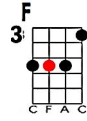
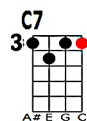
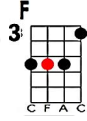
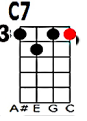
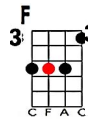
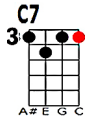
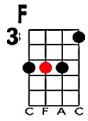


MEMORIES ARE MADE OF THIS

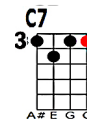
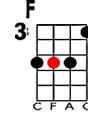
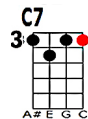
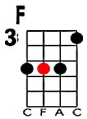
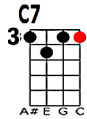
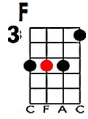
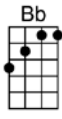
4/4 1...2...1234



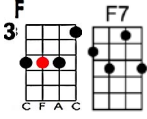
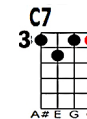
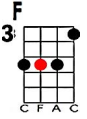
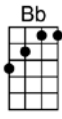
(The sweet, sweet memories you gave me, you can't beat the memories you gave me)



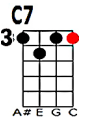
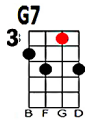
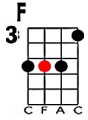
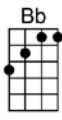
Take one fresh and tender kiss, add one stolen night of bliss,
Don't for-get a small moon-beam. Fold it lightly with a dream.



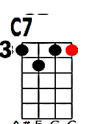
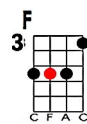
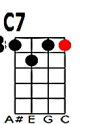
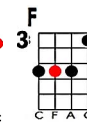
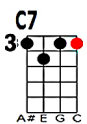
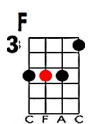
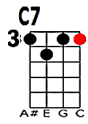
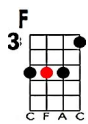
One girl, one boy, some grief, some joy. Memo-ries are made of this.
Your lips and mine, two sips of wine. Memo-ries are made of this.



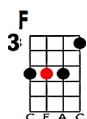
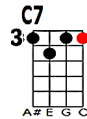
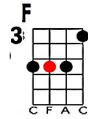
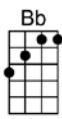
Then add the wedding bells, one house where lovers dwell, three little kids for the flavor.



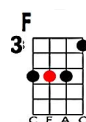
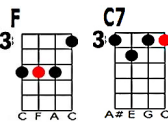
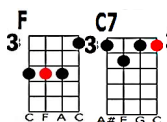
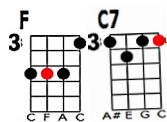
Stir carefully through the days, see how the flavor stays. These are the dreams you will savor.



With His blessings from a-bove, serve it generously with love.



One man, one wife, one love, through life.



Memo-ries are made of this. Memo-ries are made of this.