

Marriage Vow

Hank Snow

Do you take this woman to be your dear wife
Do you vow to love her the rest of your life
And will you protect her and honor her name
Oh don't cause her heartaches and don't bring her shame
Share with her in poverty with her in wealth
For richer for poorer through sickness and health
All these things the Parson did ask me and then I whispered I do
and I'd do it again

For I really love her the one I call wife and I'll go on caring
the rest of my life
I'd die to protect her and she'd do the same
I'd cut off my tongue before I'd bring her shame
We may be in poverty may not have wealth
But we stick together through sickness and health
I'll always be thankful till my life is done that two little words
made us both into one