

## Put That Ring On My Finger

The Andrews Sisters

She loved him completely  
In a true & endless way  
Though he loved her sweetly  
He would never name the day  
When she became impatient  
With the passing of the years  
She'd look at him & cry through her tears

Put that ring on my finger  
Buy that golden wedding band  
Put that ring on my finger  
Put that piece of paper in my hand

If you're anxious to linger  
You will you have to name the day  
Put that ring on my finger  
Go & get the license right away

You make such beautiful speeches  
And talk of a honey moon ride  
Now let's hear one of those preachers  
And that song here comes the bride

Put that ring on my finger  
Put that paper in my hand  
Put that ring on my finger  
Come & wrap me in a wedding band

You make such beautiful speeches  
And talk of a honey moon ride  
Now let's hear one of those preachers  
And that song here comes the bride

Put that ring on my finger  
Put that, put that paper in my hand  
Put that ring on my finger  
Come & come & wrap me up in that wedding band