

## Marry Young

Tony Bennett

Heaven bless people who marry young  
Though I guess that if you marry young  
You can stumble and fall 'til you stand  
But at least you stumble hand in hand  
Never mind what they say, marry young  
While its spring and the song is trembling to be sung  
Let it slip off the tip of your tongue:  
"I love you, you love me, people do, why don't we marry  
young?"