

Kisses Sweeter Than Wine

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one rep of chorus

Joyce

F C Dm C
When I was a young girl and never been kissed

Am C Dm
I got to thinkin' over whbaat I had missed

I got me a boy, kissed him and then

Oh lord, I kissed him again.

F Am Dm C Dm
Oh, Oh kisses sweeter than wine

F Am Dm C D
Oh, Oh kisses sweeter than wine

me

I asked her to marry and be my sweet wife

And we would be so happy all of our life

I begged and I pleaded like a natural man and then

Oh lord, she gave me her hand.

me

I worked mighty hard, and so did my wife

Working hand in hand to make a good life

joyce

With corn in the field and wheat in the bins I was

Oh lord, the mother of twins.

both

Our children they numbered just about four

And they all had sweethearts knockin' at the door

They all got married and they didn't hesitate, we were,

Oh lord, the grandparents of eight.

Now that we're old and ready to go

We get to thinking what happened a long time ago.

We had a lot of kids, trouble and pain, but

Oh lord, we'd do it again.

Arranged by Steve Savitzky and Joyce Uggla for Kat Savitzky's wedding.