

# 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

Songwriters

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