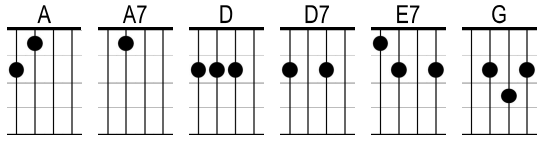


# Memories Are Made Of This

Dean Martin



(**D** Sweet, sweet, **A** memories you gave-a me  
**D** You can't beat, the **A** memories you gave-a me)

**D** Take one **A** fresh and tender **D** kiss **A**  
**D** Add one **A** stolen night of **D** bliss **A**  
**G** One girl, **D** one boy, **A** some grief, **D** some joy  
| Memo**A**ries are made of **D** this **A**

**D** Don't for **A**get a small moon **D** beam **A**  
**D** Fold in **A** lightly with a **D** dream **A**  
**G** Your lips **D** and mine, **A** two sips **D** of wine  
| Memo**A**ries are made of **D** this **A**

**G** Then add the | wedding bells, **D** one house where | lovers dwell  
**A** Three little | kids for the **D** flavor **D7**  
**G** Stir carefully | through the days, **D** see how the | flavor stays  
**E7** These are the | dreams you will **A7** sa-**A**vour

**D** With His **A** blessings from a **D**bove **A**  
**D** Serve it **A** generously with **D** love **A**  
**G** One man, **D** one wife, **A** one love, **D** through life  
| Memo**A**ries are made of **D** this **A**

**D** Memo**A**ries are made of **D** this **A**