

Kisses Sweeter Than Wine traditional

F C Dm C
When I was a young man and never been kissed,
Am Am Dm Dm
I got the thinkin' it over, what I had missed.

F C Dm C
I got me a girl and kissed her and then,
Am Am Dm Dm
oh Lord, I kissed her again.

F F Am(½) Dm Dm D D
Oh Kisses sweeter than wine.
F F Am(½) Dm Dm D D
Oh Kisses sweeter than wine.

He asked me to marry and be his sweet wife,
And we would be happy all of our lives.
He begged and he pleaded like a natural man,
And then, oh Lord, I gave him my hand.

I worked mighty hard and so did my wife,
Workin' hand in hand to make a good life.
Corn in the field and wheat in the bins,
I was, oh Lord, the father of twins.

Our children numbered just about four,
And they all had their sweethearts knockin' at the door.
They all got married and didn't hesitate,
I was, oh Lord, the grandfather of eight.

Now we are old and ready to go,
I get to thinkin' what happened a long time ago.
Had lots of kids and trouble and pain,
But then, oh Lord, I'd do it again.