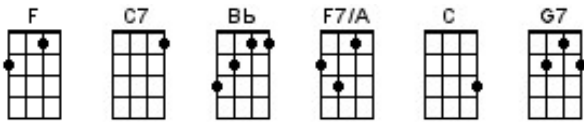


MEMORIES ARE MADE OF THIS & LITTLE OLD WINE DRINKER ME [F]

(Terry Gilkyson / Frank Miller / Richard Dehr - 1955)

(Hank Mills & Dick Jennings)



4/4 Time

INTRO: [F] Sweet sweet [C7] memories you gave to me
[F] You can't beat [C7] the memories you gave to me

[F] Take one [C7] fresh and tender [F] kiss
(sweet sweet [C7] the memories you gave to me)

[F] Add one [C7] stolen night of [F] bliss
(you can't beat [C7] the memories you gave to me)

[Bb] One girl, [F] one boy, [C7] some grief, [F] some joy
[F] Memo-[C7]ries are made of [F] this
(sweet sweet [C7] the memories you gave to me)

[F] Don't for [C7] get a small moon-[F] beam
(sweet sweet [C7] the memories you gave to me)

[F] Fold it [C7] lightly with a [F] dream
(you can't beat [C7] the memories you gave to me)

[Bb] Your lips [F] and mine, [C7] two sips [F] of wine
[F] Memor-[C7]ies are made of [F] this
(sweet sweet [C7] the memories you gave to me)

[Bb] Then add the wedding bells, [F] One house where lovers dwell
[C7] Three little kids for the [F] flavour [F7///]
[Bb] Stir carefully through the days, [F] See how the flavour stays
[G7] These are the dreams you will [C] sav-[C7] our

[F] With His [C7] blessings from [F] above
(sweet sweet the [C7] memories you gave to me)

[F] Serve it [C7] generously with [F] love
(you can't beat the [C7] memories you gave to me)

[Bb] One man, [F] one wife, [C7] one love, [F] through life
[F] Memor-[C7]ies are made of [F] this
(sweet sweet the [C7] memories you gave to me)

[F] Memor-[C7]ies are made of [F///] this [Bb///] [F///] [C7///]



/I'm [F] praying for [Bb] rain in Cali-[F] fornia
So the grapes will grow and they can make more [C] wine [C7]
And I'm [F] sitting in a [Bb] honky in Chic-[F] ago
With a broken heart and a [C] woman [C7] on my [F] mind [F]

I ask the [C] man behind the [C7] bar for the [F] jukebox [F]
And the music takes me back to Tenne-[C] see [C7]
When they [F] ask who's the [Bb] fool in the [F] corner [Bb] crying, I say..
[F] Little ole [C] wine [C7] drinker [F///] me [C/] [C7/]

I [F] came here last [Bb] week from down in Nash-[F] ville
'Cos my baby left for Florida on a [C] train [C7]
I said [F] I'd get a [Bb] job and just forget [F] her
But in Chicago a broken [C] heart is [C7] just the [F] same [F]

I asked the [C] man behind the [C7] bar for the [F] jukebox [F]
And the music takes me back to Tenne-[C] see [C7]
When they [F] ask who's the [Bb] fool in the [F] corner, [Bb] crying, I say..
[F] Little ole [C] wine [C7] drinker [F///] me [Bb///]
[F] Little ole [C] wine [C7] drinker [F///] me [Bb///]
[F↓↓] Little ole [C] wine [C7] drinker [F///] me [Bb///] [C7///] [E]

---Tacet---

