Kisses Sweeter Than Wine Words by Paul Campbell, Music by Joel Newman. Copyright TRO, renewed Folkways Music Publishers, Inc.

When I was a young man and never been kissed I got to thinking it over what I had missed. I got me a girl, I kissed her and then Oh Lord, I kissed her again.

CHORITS

Oh, kisses sweeter than wine, Oh, kisses sweeter than wine. 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.

CHORUS

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.

CHORUS

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

CHORUS

Now we are old, and ready to go, We get to thinkin' what happened a long time ago. Had a lot of kids, trouble and pain, but, Oh Lord, we'd do it again.

CHORUS