

A Mystery

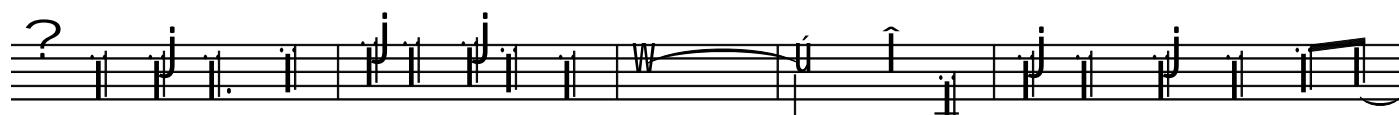
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Bass



I strug-gled with chem-is-try, but deep in my mem-o-ry I
I think its a mys-ter-y of wa-ter. How can it be? With-
Sometimes I strug-gle with chem-is-try be-tween my wife and me. Per-



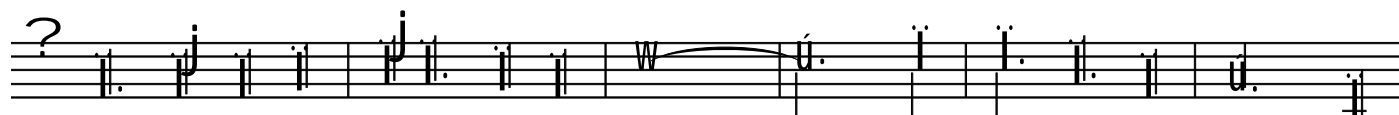
still re-mem-ber wa-ter is H 2 O. Two O's just won't make the
out H and O to-gether there's no life. How won-der-ful it would be
spec-tives of H and O are not the same. But life is in-deed a thrill



same. H 2 is a-noth-er game. It takes both H and O, and that I know.
if we all could tru-ly see the bond-ing of a hus-band and a wife.
when each oth-ers gaps we fill. I praise the Lord and bless his ho-ly name.



— There-fore shall a man leave his ma-ma and his dad. —



Two shall join to-gether and be one. To-gether like glue, cre-



a-ting some-thing new. The two cre-ate a daugh-ter or a son.