

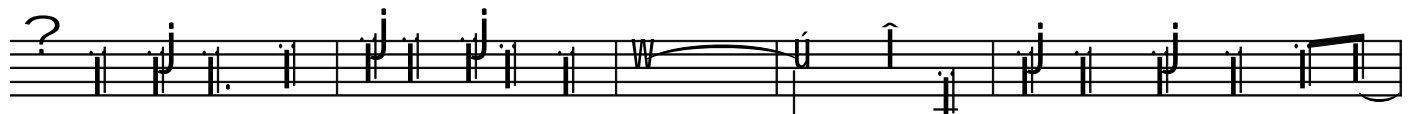
# A Mystery

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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-



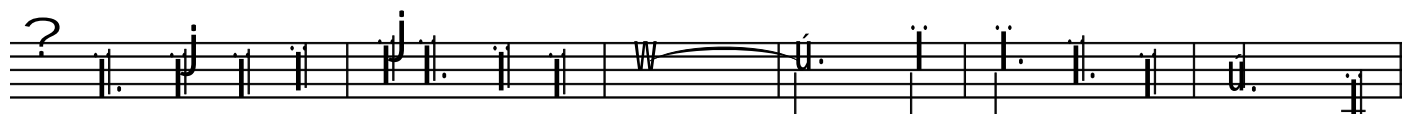
still re-mem - ber wa-ter is H 2 O. — Two O's just won't make the —  
out H and O to- geth-er there's no life. How won-der- ful it would be  
spec-tives of H and O are not the same. But life is in- deed a thrill



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 - geth-er and be one. — To - geth - er like glue, cre -



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