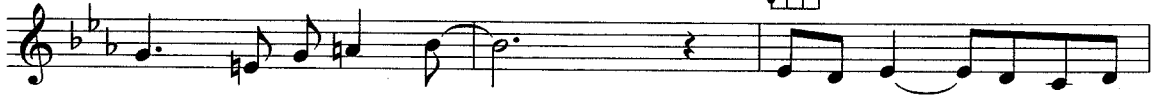
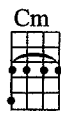






— When you're with me, ba-by, the skies — will be



blue for all my life. — Me and you — and you and



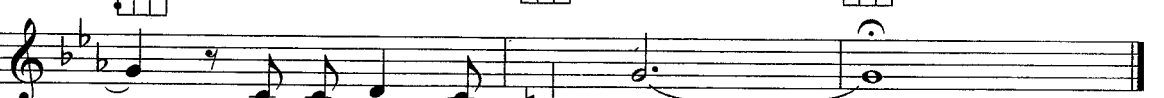
me, no mat-ter how they toss the dice, — it has to



be. The on-ly one for me is you, — and you for



me, so hap-py to- geth- er, —



— so hap-py to- geth- er. —