

# These I Can Promise You

By Mark Twain

I cannot promise you a life of sunshine;  
I cannot promise riches, wealth, or gold;  
I cannot promise you an easy pathway  
That leads away from change or growing old.  
But I can promise all my heart's devotion;  
A smile to chase away your tears of sorrow;  
A love that's ever true and ever growing;  
A hand to hold in yours through each tomorrow.