

The Glory Of Love

Billy Hill

You've got to give a little, take a little
 And let your poor heart break a little
 That's the story of, that's the glory of love

You've got to laugh a little, cry a little
 Until the clouds roll by a little
 That's the story of, that's the glory of love

As long as there's the two of us
 We've got the world and all its charms
 And when the world is through with us
 We've got each other's arms

You've got to win a little, lose a little
 And always have the blues a little
 That's the story of, that's the glory of love

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