

THE GLORY OF LOVE by Billy Hill © Shapiro Bernstein

You've got to give a lit-tle, take a lit-tle,

And let your poor heart break a lit-tle That's the story of

That's the glo-ry of love. You've got to

laugh a lit-tle, cry a lit-tle, Be-fore the clouds roll

by a lit-tle That's the sto-ry of, that's the glo-ry 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 oth-ers

arms. You've got to win a lit-tle, lose a lit-tle,

And ol-ways have the blues a lit-tle. That's the sto-ry of,

That's the glo-ry of love.

Old Town School of Folk Music