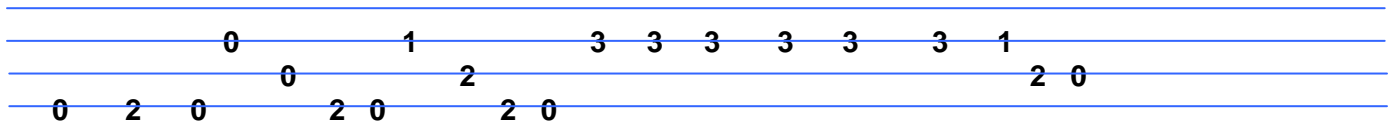
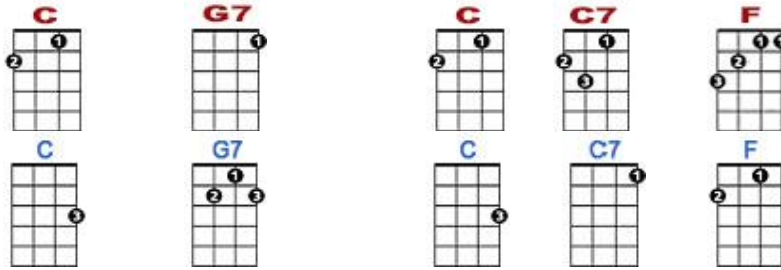
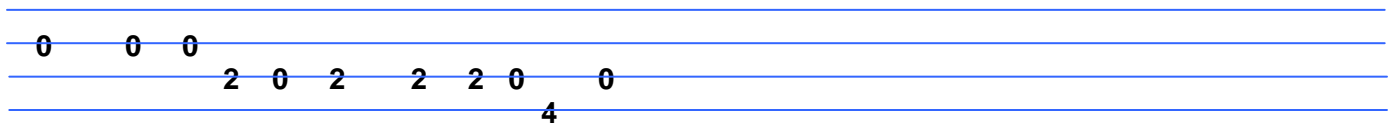
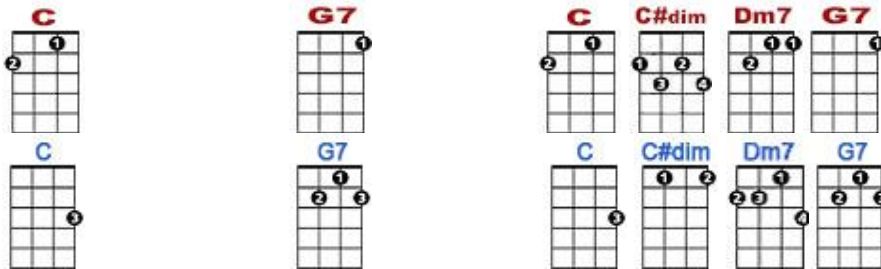


The Glory of Love by Billy Hill

1st VERSE:

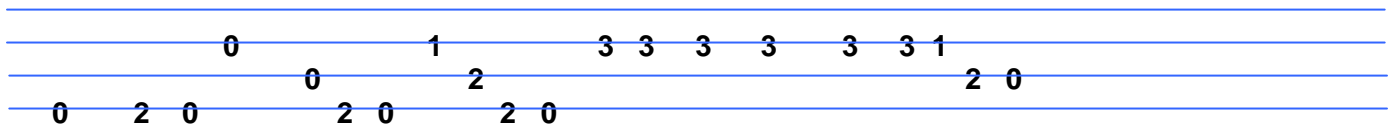
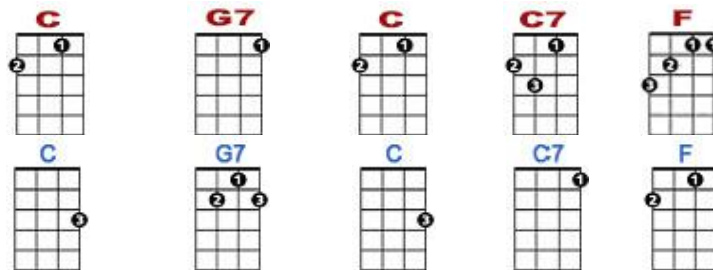


You've got to give a lit-tle, take a lit-tle, and let your poor heart break a lit-tle.

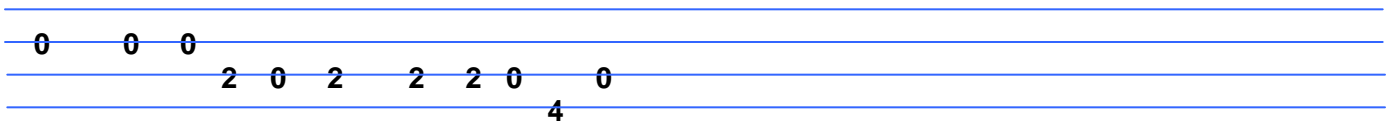
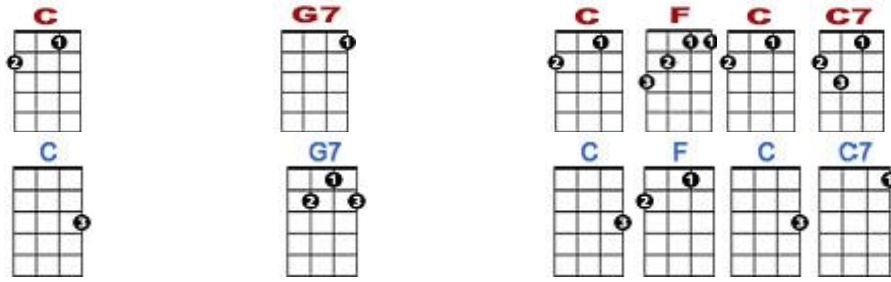


That's the stor-ry of, that's the glo-ry of love.

2nd VERSE:



You've got to laugh a lit-tle, cry a lit-tle, before the clouds roll by a lit-tle.

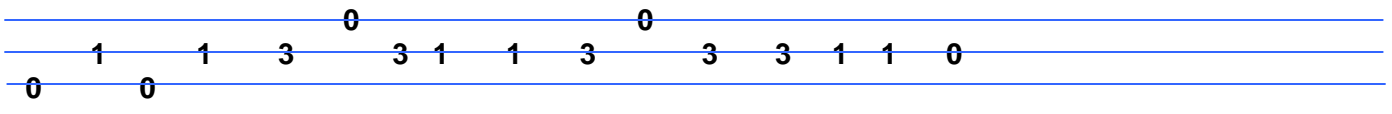


That's the sto-ry of, that's the glor-ry of love.

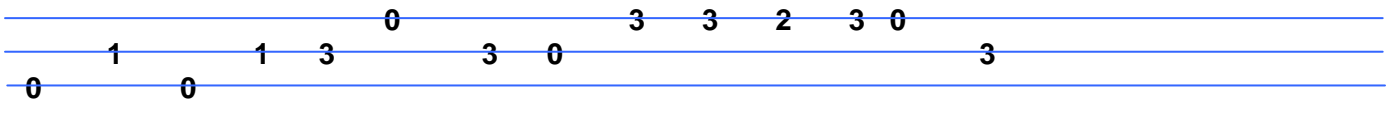
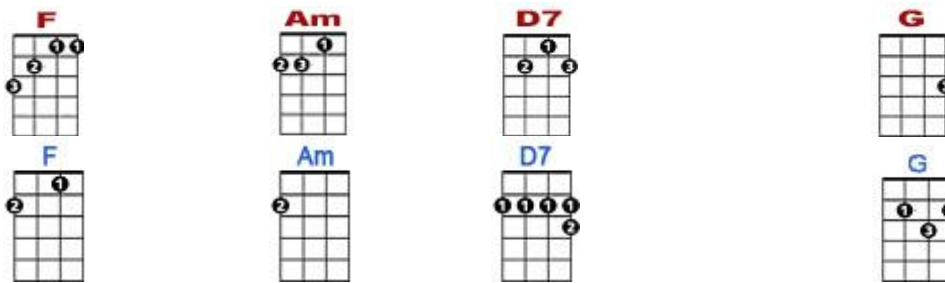
INTERLUDE:



As long as there's the two of us, we've got the world and all its charms.



That's the sto-ry of, that's the glor-ry of love.



And when the world is through with us, we've got each ot-her's arms.

3rd VERSE:

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.

REPEAT WITHOUT C7