The Glory of Love
by Billy Hill (1936)

G D7 C G7 Gdim7 Cm A7

(sing d)

You've got to give a little take a little and let your poor heart break— a little
G . . . . | D7 . . . . | G . C . | G\nThat's the story of that's the glory of love——

You've got to laugh a little cry a little be-fore the clouds roll by— a little
That's the story of that's the glory of love——

Bridge:

As long— as there's— the two of us we've got the world— and all its charms——
| Cm . . . . | . . . . . | A7 . . . . . | D7 . D7\nAnd when— the world is thru 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——

Bridge:

As long— as there's— the two of us we've got the world— and all its charms——
| Cm . . . . | . . . . . | A7 . . . . . | D7 . D7\nAnd when— the world is thru 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——

G . . . . | D7 . . . . | G . Cm . | G\nThat's the story of that's the glory of lo——o——ove——