The Glory of Love
by Billy Hill (1936)

Sing D

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—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\ 
And 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\ 
And 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\ 
That's the story of, that's the glory of lo-o-o-ove.

San Jose Ukulele Club
(v2- 2/5/16)