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