The Glory of Love
by Billy Hill (1936)

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, before 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 arms.
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 arms.
And when the world is thru with us, we've got each other's arms.

San Jose Ukulele Club