

# The Glory Of Love

## Billy Hill

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  
 Until the clouds roll by a little  
 That's the story of, that's the glory of love

As long as there's the two of us  
 We've got the world and all its charms  
 And when the world is through 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

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 We've got the world and all its charms  
 And when the world is through 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  
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