

Glory of Love

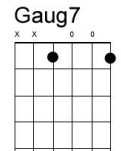
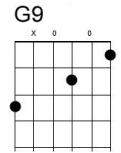
by Billy Hill (1936)

G *G9*^(¼) *G*^(¼) *D* *D9*^(¼) *D7*^(¼)
 You've got to give a little, take a little,

Gaug7^(½) *G7*^(½) *C*^(½) *Cm*^(½)

And let your poor heart break a little.

G^(½) *Em7*^(½) *D9*^(½) *D7*^(½) *G*^(½) *Em*^(½) *Am7*^(½) *D7*^(½)
 That's the story of, that's the glory of love.



G *G9*^(¼) *G*^(¼) *D* *D9*^(¼) *D7*^(¼)
 You've got to laugh a little, cry a little,

Gaug7^(½) *G7*^(½) *C*^(½) *Cm*^(½)

Until the clouds roll by a little.

G^(½) *Em7*^(½) *D9*^(½) *D7*^(½) *G*^(½) *C*^(¼) *Cm*^(¼) *Gaug7*^(½) *G7*^(½)
 That's the story of, that's the glory of love.

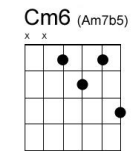


C^(½) *C/B*^(½) *Am7*^(½) *Am7/G*^(½)
 As long as there's the two of us,

G^(½) *Gdim7*^(½) *G*^(½) *Gaug7*^(¼) *G7*^(¼)
 We've got the world and all its charms.

C^(½) *C/B*^(½) *Am7*^(½) *Am7/G*^(½)
 And when the world is through with us,

A9 *Cm6*^(½) *D7*^(¼) *Daug7*^(¼)
 We've got each other's arms.



G *G9*^(¼) *G*^(¼) *D* *D9*^(¼) *D7*^(¼)
 You've got to win a little, lose a little,

Gaug7^(½) *G7*^(½) *C*^(½) *Cm*^(½)

Yes, and always have the blues a little.

G^(½) *Em7*^(½) *D9*^(½) *D7*^(½)
 That's the story of, that's the glory of



G^(½) *Em7*^(½) *D9*^(½) *D7*^(½)
 That's the story of, that's the glory of

G^(½) *Em7*^(½) *D9*^(½) *D7*^(½) *G*^(½) *Cm6*^(½) *G*
 That's the story of, that's the glory of love

