Now if I was to sing for you A song you never heard And give it to you my finest treasure Would you look at what I bring to you Turn without a word Leave me at your gate Keep me waiting at your pleasure What have I What have I got What have I got to do To win your love Maybe never What have i What have I got What have I got to do To win your love Forever Well I'll beat out a lion heart tattoo Ill bring you pipes and drums Ill bring you books of burnished leather Ill set to sea in ships for you Brave a thousand runs Ride a hurricane Laugh at any stormy weather What have I What have I got What have I got to do To win your love Maybe never What have I What have I got What have I got to do To win your love Forever You set no store by gems and gold You scorn my weather chart You are not concerned with mens advances I want you more a hundred-fold When you lift my heart Ill burn no other flame Bear no one elses lances What have I What have I got What have I got to do To win your love Maybe never What have I What have I got What have I got to do To win your love Forever

To win your love

Forever