

Glory of Love

The Platters

You've got to give a little, take a little
And let your poor heart break a little
For that's the story of,
That's the glory of love

You've got to laugh a little, cry a little
And let the clouds roll by a little
For 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 it's charms
But when this world is through with us
We'll have each other's arms

You've got to win a little, lose a little
and always have the blues a little
For 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 it's charms
But when this world is through with us
We'll have each other's arms

You've got to cheat a little, steal a little
And sometimes get on an ordeal a little
For that's the story of love
That's the glory of love

That's the story of,
That's the glory of love.