

# The Glory Of Love

Words & Music by  
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Freely ♩ = c. 63

Dmaj7



Asus



Dmaj7



Gm6/B♭



Asus



A



D



A11



You've got to give a lit - tle, — take a lit - tle, —

gva gva

D/F#



G6



B♭



C/B♭



Dmaj7/A



and let your poor heart break a — lit - tle: — that's the sto-ry of, —

gva

A11  Dm(add9)  Dm7  Fmaj7/C  Gadd9/Bb♭maj7  B♭6/9  B♭/E♭  E♭maj7 

N.C. 

that's the glo - ry of love. \_\_\_\_\_

rit.  a tempo 

Asus  A  Am  E♭7#9#11  5 fr  Dmaj7 

You've got to laugh a lit - tle, \_\_\_\_\_

Em7  D/F#  Am  D7♭9  4 fr  G  Gm6/B♭ 

cry a lit - tle, \_\_\_\_\_ un - til the clouds roll by a lit - tle: \_\_\_\_\_

Dmaj9/A  Bsus2/4  Bm  Em7  A7sus  C#dim  D  C7sus  Dm  E♭6/9  5 fr 

that's the sto - ry of, that's the glo - ry of love.

Dadd9    D    C#m7    D/C    D13    A $\flat$ 7    Gmaj9    Gm6

As long as there's the two of us,

Dmaj9    A11    Dmaj9/A    D7    A $\flat$ 7    G

we've got the world and all its charms. And when the world is

Gm    Gm6    E9    A11    A13

through with us, we've got each other's arms. You've got to

D/A    G/A    D/F#    Am7    D11

win a lit-tle, lose a lit-tle, yes, and al-ways

G Gm/B $\flat$  C/B $\flat$  Gm/B $\flat$  Dmaj7/A Bm9 Bm7

have the blues a lit - tle: \_\_\_\_\_ that's the sto - ry of

Em7 A11 A/G F#m7 B7

that's the glo - ry \_\_\_\_\_ of love. \_\_\_\_\_

Dmaj9 Em7 Dmaj7 Em7 Gm(maj7) Gm6 Gm(maj7) A11 N.C.

That's the sto - ry of, that's the glo - ry of love.

D F6/9 B $\flat$ add9 Em7(b5) Gm/A Dmaj9add6

rit.