Glory of True Love

John Prine/Rodger Cook III-41

A D A
Oh, the glory of true love, Is a wild and precious thing
E A
It don't grow on old magnolias, Or only blossom in the spring
D A
No, the glory of true love, Is it will last your whole life through
E7 A
Never will go out of fashion, Always will look good on you

A D
Chorus: You can climb the highest mountain
A
Touch the moon and stars above
E7
But Old Faithful's just a fountain
A
Compared to the glory of true love

Break

Long before I met you darlin' Lord, I thought I had it all
I could have my lunch in London And my dinner in St. Paul
I got some friends in Albuquerque Where the governor calls me "Gov"
You can give 'em all to Goodwill, For the glory of true love

A D
Chorus Glory glory glory glory
A
You can't never get enough
E7
Time alone will tell the story
A
Of the glory of true love

Break

Chorus