(Verse 1)
D         Db      C    Db  D                        D7     Db7    C7    B7  Bb7  A7
Storms were made to  be weather'd  Clouds were made to  roll    by
G               Gm                D               E7                             A7
Nests were made to be feather'd   True love can never die.

(Chorus)
D                A7             D                      D7               G
You’ve got to give a little, take a little, and let your poor heart break a little,
D                              A7                          D  D#d7 Em7 A7
that’s the story of, that’s the glory of love.
D                           A7                             D  D7
You’ve got to laugh a little, cry a little, before the clouds roll by a little,
D                                A7                                D  D7
that’s the story of, that’s the glory of love.
G                                                                        D           Ddim      D   D7
As long as there’s the two of us  we’ve got the world and all it’s charms.
Gm                                                     E7                                   A7
And when the world is through with us, we’ve got each others arms.
D                 A7                D                 D7            G
You’ve  got to win a little, lose a little, and always have the blues a little.
D                              A7                           D      (end Gm D)
That’s the story of, that’s the glory of love.

(Verse 2)
D         Db      C    Db  D                        D7     Db7    C7    B7  Bb7  A7
Dreams were made to  be shatter’d   Just to build them a-new
G               Gm                D               E7                             A7
Nothing else ever matter’d Only a love that's true

(alternate ending you can end by sliding Db6 6868 to D6 7979)