

TRUE LOVE

(Words & Music by Cole Porter – 1955)

**Sun – tanned, -- wind – blown, --
Hon ey moon ers at last a lone, -
Feel – ing – far a bove par. –
Oh, - how luck y we are. –
While**

**I give – to you and you give – to me –
True – love, – true – love. -
So, on – and on it will al – ways be –
True – love, – true – love.
For you – and I have a guard – ian
An gel on high – with noth ing to do –
But to give – to you and to give – to me –
Love – for ev er true . –**